

The Boy Who Murdered Love

[Diana Vickers](#)

You're The Boy Who Murdered Love
Cold hands and a heart of stone
You're a Midas in reverse
You're the king of pain and hurt And the stars turn into fire
And the roses change from red to black
You encourage my desire
Then you put the arrow in my back Shot shot shot shot shot like a bullet
Stop stop stop stop stop oh you love it
No no no no no now you've done it
You're The Boy Who Murdered Love
Love love love love
You're The Boy Who Murdered Love You're the thief of innocence
You're a tainted cherry tree
There's a mark upon your skin
Where your heart once used to be You're a sinner with no soul
You're the nearly was I never had
You're an angel I was told
Then you put the arrow in my back Shot shot shot shot shot like a bullet
Stop stop stop stop stop oh you love it
No no no no no now you've done it
You're The Boy Who Murdered Love
Love love love love
You're The Boy Who Murdered Love

Songwriters

BRAIDE, CHRIS / VICKERS, DIANA Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>