

No Love Lost

The Cult

Car burns by the roadside
Smoke swirls into grey light
Barricades are fading
Fates that guide me gently
What I face I can't see
Just escaped with my life
Things are changing Love turns to hate when the heart loses faith
Fear turns to blood, turns to dirt on a grave
Hear the call to prayer
Whispers in the air
And a sweet, tender kiss
And the love that you give
Stare at me, wild-eyed
Like a dog in a cage
Turns to hate, stole away Love turns to hate when the heart loses faith
Fear turns to blood, turns to dirt on a grave Move along, killing it
Move along, killing it
Kid on the run
Hands up, don't shoot
Love turns to hate when the heart loses faith
Fear turns to blood, turns to dirt on a grave Move along
Move along
Kid on the run

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>