

# Ministry, The Nature Of Love

love love is like an open hand stings a little when it lands hold me closer  
hold me tighter hold me so damn close that my heart's on fire it's a  
fantasy it's a nightmare and the whole damn world is walking round in  
theirs i said love love is like a razor blade double edge and double pain  
hold me closer hold me tighter when i rip your flesh and the pain is fresh  
it's a fantasy it's a nightmare and the whole damn world doesn't seem to  
care i said love love is like a butcher knife double sharp for single lives  
hold me closer hold me tighter as the lights go out and we start to shout  
it's a fantasy it's a nightmare with a big black bruise and a handful of  
hair i said love