

# Rasmus, The One I Love

Haven't slept in a week  
My bed has become my coffin  
Cannot breath, cannot speak  
My head's like a bomb, still waiting  
Take my heart and take my soul  
I don't need them anymore

The one I love  
Is striking me down on my knees  
The one I love  
Drowning me in my dreams  
The one I love  
Over and over again  
Dragging me under

Hypnotized by the night  
Silently rising beside me  
Emptiness, Nothingness  
Is burning a hole inside me  
Take my faith and take my pride  
I don't need them anymore

This bed has become my chapel of stone  
A garden of darkness to where I'm thrown  
So take my life, I don't need it anymore