All I wanted was something to hold dear

something to hold near to my heart

denied again I'm left with a bitter taste in my mouth and a heart as cold as ice

with no warmth in sight your embrace feels like a slap to my fa ce

so shallow and fake will this ever end. will my torment ever ce ase

wishing I could feel nothing. a life dead to love

All I wanted was something to hold dear. something to hold near to my heart

denied again I'm left with a bitter taste in my mouth and a heart as cold as ice

with no warmth in sight hoping for a heart that can feel no pai  $\ensuremath{\mathbf{n}}$ 

rip this from my chest so I can never find it in myself to love and forgive you

will my torment ever cease. wishing I could feel nothing. a lif e dead to love

free from love. free from emotion. I'm free from you