

## Kill For Love

Chromatics

Everybody's got a secret to hide  
Everyone is slipping backwards  
I drank the water and I felt alright  
I took a pill almost every night  
In my mind I was waiting for change  
While the world just stayed the same  
Everybody's got a secret to hide  
Everyone is slipping backwards

I can't remember if I like what I said  
I can't remember it went straight to my head  
I kept a bottle by the foot of the bed  
I put a pillow right on top of my head  
But I killed for love

Everybody's got a secret to hide  
Everyone is slipping backwards  
You say you see it almost every time  
A little number counting back to nine  
I can't remember if I like what I said  
I can't remember it went straight to my head  
But I killed for love