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She fell hard you are her nature
Now she's caught in between love and anger
She still looks just like your angel
She's got more poisoned each hour without you
Would you crawl
Filthy streets
Would you crawl
Till your poor heart bleeds
And run like hell to love her well
And run like hell to find your way here... way here
She's been brave but time has harmed her
Oh it hurt, so she learned to be harder
There's no angel now inside her
She's been tortured each moment without you
Would you crawl
Filthy streets
Would you crawl
Till your poor heart bleeds
And run like hell to love her well
And run like hell to find your way here... way here
Would you run
Would you run like hell and love her well
And run like hell to love her well
To love like hell
To love like hell
Would you run like hell and love her well
And run like hell to love her well
To love like hell
To love like hell
To love her well
To love her well
```

Like hell Like hell