I took the drink, let it slip down my throat I guess I've been known for worse than simply losing control But it's the symptoms like these... Well, it's the burn in my soul That leaves me broken, distraught, and alone If this is love, then give it to me If this is love If this is love Is this the gift I've been waiting to see? Burn out the sun. Black out the light Break all the mirrors, we won't like what we find Cast my image. Shatter it Burn out the sun. Black out the light Break all the mirrors, we won't like what we find Cast my image. Shatter it If this is love (If this is love, then give it to me) Is this the gift I've been waiting to see? Burn out the sun. Black out the light Break all the mirrors, we won't like what we find Cast my image. Shatter it Burn out the sun. Black out the light Break all the mirrors, we won't like what we find Cast my image. Shatter it Burn out the sun. Black out the light Break all the mirrors, we won't like what we find Cast my image. Shatter it Well I thought I'd take a moment here to rant And when I say "rant", I mean repetitively mumble Over my infatuation with my own self-inflicted disease Oh, and the way you treat me Love lies It sounds a lot like love lies It sounds a lot like love lies You lie We lie Love lies But we can't do better

Cast my image. Shatter it

Cast my image. Shatter it

Burn out the sun. Black out the light

Burn out the sun. Black out the light

Break all the mirrors, we won't like what we find

Break all the mirrors, we won't like what we find