

# Love Ain't

Tonedeff

[Tonedeff]

Love ain't for the faint of heart  
Start Training, this game is hard  
And arduous, you're gonna play in the dark  
like when it rains in the park  
You're hardly conscious of the stains and  
scars, enabling your partly clouded  
logic  
To pay to impart bliss with arrangements of  
chocolates  
Now, you're working yourself out the same as  
when you strain with a nautilus  
And you're willing to embrace pain facing  
sustained negative consequence  
If nothing you say when in love is embedded  
with common sense  
Then, do you really regret when you've  
shredded your promises?  
Now, I've tested the waters, kid. Sipped it;  
rippled the pond a bit  
Visits have been abolished, and this shit's  
killing my confidence  
Is this filling your conscience when distance  
is an accomplishment?  
If you miss chicks when they're around, the  
phrase  
Let's quit isn't an option  
You best fix whatever's wrong and just move on  
and get on with it  
Cause, You'll catch bigger fish in the sea if  
you manage not to drown in it  
It's sad, but proud or not, most your  
standards go down a notch  
When loneliness drinks at the bar you set too  
high  
Cause, It isn't really my time, is it?  
Shit...I just found the watch  
But hearing the bell toll for me twice a day,  
has me fearing my grandfather clock  
And I can't die without trying. My hands tied  
in knots  
Knowing that I'll never learn to brave the  
waves if I stand by the docks  
Love is hampered by thought, if you can handle  
the prospect of  
Death - it's as massive a shock. And To  
intellects, it's a fuckin' smack in  
the crotch  
It's a cancer that rots your soul, tosses  
demons off of the road  
Just use caution and know, that, love ain't  
nothing but a loss of control  
Off then, we go

[Chorus]

[Deacon the Villian]

Love'll have you nervous, doing stupid shit on

purpose  
brain out of service, words slurred when you  
blurt shit  
studderin', utterin' nonsensical shit in your  
verses  
feeling like a shirtless, 4-breasted woman in  
a circus  
furtherly trying to gap an unfillable void  
because of parents never transferring that  
unbillical joy  
so girls create a false world of filling on  
boys  
exploited, guys playing with her heart like  
her feelings are toys  
but when you have it.. there's nothing like  
it, you get excited  
seeking those who provide it, on phones  
talking to psychics  
some fear it... spend their entire lives  
trying to fight it  
living in a confusing Hayes, like they're  
grooving to Isaac  
it ain't the end of the rainbow with a  
treasure chest and a map  
it ain't easily learnable with definitions in  
tact  
it can ride your train of though and  
demolitions your tracks  
hittin' and bullwhippin you, leavin' them  
slits in your back  
but I've been a lucky one.. loving parents,  
loving friends  
but I still spend a lot of my life loving sin  
but I ain't a genius on it, I can only pretend  
cause over all it's an emotion I can not  
comprehend.. it's love

[Chorus]

[Kno]

Love ain't the basis for action  
In a nation of addicts pacing and waiting for  
seconds of satisfaction  
Where the word itself is only fashioned in  
fits of passion  
Hand in hand with animalistic orgasmic reaction  
and the past isn't felt as a match made in hell  
But rather its held as a latter day meld  
Of common mistakes and nice intentions  
But when false love retention is simply vice  
invention  
Its only right to mention the fights you get in  
Nightly visions of these Tina and Ike revisions  
So What's Love really Got To Do With It?  
From prude women to stool pigeons in soup  
kitchens  
The truth isn't as eloquent so be intelligent  
Getting caught out of your element just for  
the hell of it's irrelevant  
And that word'll fit like a glove if you don't  
get right  
Now live your life for the love or stop