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broken hallelujah

I don't know what love is... but I know it's happiness that turns in to darkness and becomes you only wekness.

so turn me you back before it's to late. stop to give me hope, before it becomes hate.

Love is a feeling thats in the begining, takes away your tears and you imagine there is no fears.

I know the happiness and everything turns in to summer, I feel it right now. but, watch your back! love is a knife that want you ded.

I know it! you're gonna walk away to, and I am not gonna cry, I am not gonna wanna die, not for you. you're not gonna brake me down! at least you're not gonna watch, when i look down and curse love, one more time.

Love is not a victory march It\'s a cold and it\'s a broken Hallelujah

so when wouderful you leaves me to, I know it's gonna rain and I, ones again proved that...

Love is not a victory march It\'s a cold and it\'s a broken Hallelujah

you know it's true, I love you, and I just hope it turns out to be a long time to I will damn you.

you smell so good, your voise is so sweet, you body is so hot, it's like a bullet takes it shot and you can't stop it.

Love is not a victory march

It\'s a cold and it\'s a broken Hallelujah

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