Paradise Circus

Massive Attack

It's unfortunate that when we feel a storm We can roll ourselves over 'cause we're uncomfortable Oh well, the devil makes us sin But we like it when we're spinning in his gripLove is like a sin, my love, For the ones that feel it the most Look at her with her eyes like a flame She will love you like a fly will never love you againIt's unfortunate that when we feel a storm We can roll ourselves over when we're uncomfortable Oh well, the devil makes us sin But we like it when we're spinning in his grip Love is like a sin, my love, For the one that feels it the most Look at her with a smile like a flame She will love you like a fly will never love you Again

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