

## Soilent Green "She Cheated On You Twice"

Visit "[She Cheated On You Twice](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Love is just a word  
That is stepped upon  
Complications, to many  
Less fortunate one  
Turn around lies  
At a young age  
Smiling, telling lies  
Bittersweet rage

Behind closed doors  
A whore amongst whores  
Try to be a true man  
Stagnated moral code  
Submission beyond  
Last temptation  
This gift of love  
Transcends into sin

A child or man  
Cold heart in hand  
Grow through it  
Drastic changes

She wanted to be mine  
But she lost her mind  
This bitter taste of remorse  
This love, a lost cause

Sworn to freeze over with cold emotion  
Drowning her lips with an untold sort o kiss  
A non-temperamental manner to induce this self hate  
Too many days pass as you flirt

The stab holes are too many  
Not enough to kill, should have made sure  
I've seen them slit their wrists in a coward's fashion  
Don't attempt, fulfill the after regret  
Your hate is weak, weakening your ambition  
Take your own life

Feeling like someone pushed you to the end of a line  
Not a desire inside of you

God damn this feeling, this love is growing more  
Got to reject it, can't neglect it  
An unforgiving touch that led to years of stress

Cut with the knife of pleasure and pain

One week of peace with your love  
One week of silence for your lust  
Lost in indulgence within a general frame  
Boy kicks girl...setting a lifetimes trade

An unearthly weakness to override a quest  
She swore, she wouldn't tell  
These condescending words mean nothing  
She said she wouldn't lie  
This search for stability through a mental strain  
Cost of loss thru suffering  
Take an overdose of the quitters' game

Hating this feeling  
To drunk...another drink  
Wash away the trouble  
Take away the pain  
Lack of sleep  
Chest tight Damn that loss  
Punishment of a third degree

Believing she was real  
Buying her lust Tying her arms in the most  
uncompromising manner  
She wants more, she begs for more  
Taste this love of shameful literature  
A burden for the level of second hand stress  
A childhood picture coming to life

These long-winded guilt trips are such an obsolete  
breath of life  
Got to bleed this contamination out of my soul  
A sense of uneasiness with to much kindness  
Somewhere in thee apologies the devil lurks

Thanks to [involution@mail.lokmail.net](mailto:involution@mail.lokmail.net) for sending  
these lyrics.

Visit [Soilent Green](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.