

Mark // Love Isn't a Thing For Losers

I'm just a little bit shy dreamer
There're so many things I do not understand
And I often think that I couldn't do anything for respect
Respectable people sometimes really do what I meant

Love is not a reason to fall in different poles
But She's a little bit different – She's got any default
Gibing at jealousy, laughing at my damned foibles
She looked into my eyes and said the prophetic words...

Love isn't thing for losers
There's nothing that compares to love
So many false confuse us
Love isn't thing for losers at all

I've got a little bit of a strange feeling
And I guess this feeling is out of my control
Exciting memories cause feverish dealings
And I guess these dealings roll over my crumbled soul
Love is not a reason to fall in different poles
Otherwise She's a goddess and I know what She knows
Gibing at jealousy, laughing at my damned foibles
She looked into my eyes and said the prophetic words...

Did you hear, did you hear the steps of the time...
She sings solo...
Did you hear, did you hear eternity absence...
She sings solo...
Did you hear, did you hear your conscience turn inside out...
She sings solo... She sings solo...

Love isn't thing for losers
There's nothing that compares to love
So many false confuse us
Love isn't thing for losers at all