No.

I can t see that at all.

```
No Way
Pain of Salvation
Pain of Salvation
No way
There is no way that you can love her like I do.
Oh no, there is no way - I see through you.
G#
   Cause when I hold her in the night,
F#
  All that is wrong will become right.
Gm
  And I know that she feels it, too,
G
   Cause no-one loves her like I do.
                                  \mathbf{Em}
                                                    В
But still I m crying, feels like bleeding from two self-inflicted wounds.
                             Em
                                         В
Feels like dying, feels like dying...
But I ll live!
But I ll live!
There is now way that you could touch her like I do.
Oh no, she thinks of me when she s with you.
She wants it gently like a child,
But play her right and she goes wild.
But you can never ask her why,
No, then she will close up and deny.
But still I m bleeding this old road salt from my self-inflicted eyes.
Slowly scarring and corroding, to thaw this young heart of ice.
And I m kneeling, yes I m kneeling... But I ll live!
But I ll live!
But I ll live!
But I ll live!
I can see how you would need her to spice up your grind.
I can see why she moves you - knocks you out of orbit and mind.
And I can see how you need her to save you from yourself.
Unmeshing you from your grid, to dust you off on your shelf.
But I can t see why she needs you.
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You d have something that I don t?

Would that be possible?

Would that be possible?

Would that be possible?

Would that be possible?