

# End Of Green, Hurter

You're my favorite thing.  
Wondering and think.  
Hurt me, if you can.  
You're my favorite star.  
Wondering how far.  
I made a mistake.  
I hurt her, but I didn't know.  
I hurt her, 'cause I can't let go.  
I hurt her 'caus she's a killing joke.  
I hurt her, but I didn't know.  
I hurt her 'cause it's time to go, to face the cold within.  
I will hurt you in the morning, I will love you in the night.  
You're my sweetest thing.  
Something strange begins.  
Hit me with your thoughts.  
You're my favorite star.  
I will rape your heart.  
Some cruel and ugly things.