

Original Alpenland Quintett, Anja

I'd grieve the special dirty things that we used to talk about
I mean that loving you is strange and adored by me throughout
oh no it's you again

Someday soon you'll find that someone waiting for the chance to beat you
Drooling on the set to feel you, blessing you with every kiss

Chorus:

Tying yourself to me stitch up my emptiness
Cause you're the death of me so precious, loving the thrill

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Cause you're the death of me so precious, loving the thrill
Such the patient one who needs me, the spoiled one who wins
So shocking where's your sense don't you know I hate you so,
unsatisfied you little girl

Chorus

Rolling dice and seeming queer, bastard love a sick affair

Let's see what new disease you'll fetch

I mean that fucking you is stange and adored by me throughout

Oh no it's you again blessing you with every kiss

So precious you know this hate of mine exploded

I'm so deranged you know I will never be the same

Chorus

So precious loving the thrill

So precious loving the thrill

Cause you're the death of me

So precious loving the thrill