## Scooter, The Spell Remains

You're like a virus on my mi-mi-mind I think about you all the ti-ti-time Reboot my system every ni-ni-night But can't delete you, oh, I tried, can't delete you, oh, I tried You know exactly what I li-li-like And feed my madness with your li-li-lies Yeah, it's all fun until I cry, cry, cry You're like a virus on my mind, like a virus on my mind Wasser Nine-eighty BC Abyssinia, late at night Click-click-click, we did it right From Berlin, New York to San Francisco We love the drum, the bass and the disco Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee I'm the U-C-A on the M-I-C At the end of the day, we break all chains Now and forever, the spell remains You're like a virus on my mi-mi-mind I think about you all the ti-ti-time Reboot my system every ni-ni-night But can't delete you, oh, I tried, can't delete you, oh, I tried You know exactly what I li-li-like And feed my madness with your li-li-lies Yeah, it's all fun until I cry, cry, cry You're like a virus on my mind, like a virus on my mind Yah One, two, three, four La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la La-la-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la-la You're like a virus on my mi-mi-mind I think about you all the ti-ti-time Reboot my system every ni-ni-night You're like a virus on my mind, like a virus on my mind The spell remains Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah How bizarre