

# 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-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