

THE HARDKISS, Make-Up

My make-up is my armour
My dress is like the paramour
You wanna be my mover
And I want to feel you more and more
My make-up is my armour
My dress is like the paramour
You wanna be my lover
Don't you realise it's insecure?
Would you fight for it?
Would you prove that you love me?
I don't need any illusions
I need a conclusion that you'll fight for it
My music is my owner
My bit is complicated code
You're coming from the Nowhere
But you got into my deepest thought
My music is my owner
My bit is complicated code
The only thing I wonder
Are you ready to be overloaded?