

Das Moon, I like it

You think of me me maybe you freeze
Thinking of all drugs we did, did, did, did
You thinking of me me maybe you need
Time to forget my delicious things, things, things

I like it when you hurt, I like it much
I like when your bored with your life
I like it when you can?t sleep at night
I like it when you cry I like it much

You think of me me still every evening
You cannot sleep, why why so my dear
You think of me me maybe you still
Cannot forget the smell of my skin, skin, skin

I like it when you hurt, I like it much
I like when your bored with your life
I like it when you can?t sleep at night
I like it when you cry I like it much

Many many other slept with us us us
Though differently under a different star
Many many other slept with us us us
?Cause you stared to do whoever you find

I like it when you hurt, I like it much
I like when your bored with your life
I like it when you can?t sleep at night
I like it when you cry I like it much

I like it much