

Moist, Million

Borrowed in black you are mine
Dont make it easy don't make it hard
Dont make it so simple again
So so easy
Bound like a child yo uare mine
I cant defend you
I wont complain
I wont go so so quiet again
Go so gently again
A million a million more
For you to burn
Promised your mother I'd write
Id kill you quickly
Id keep you calm

Id make it all so simple again
All so quiet
Here once the morning was bright
But violence changes changes the light
And now I've grown so empty again
Grown so empty again
A million a million more
For you to burn
I can be cold dear I can be cold as you wanted
Living is hard here
When I'm just the whore that you wanted me to be
A million a million more
For you to burn