

# 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?