

# The Rasmus, Raggatip

I can never be the same that I was yesterday.  
I'm loosing my mind, I'm loosing control.  
You tickled me so much, that I can never be ok.  
I think I can be with a serious face nomore.

Oh can't you see that this can't go on?  
I'm loosing my calmness, I go crazy.  
Oh can't you see, that tickling is killing me?  
I'm loosing my calmness. My calmness, yeah.

No one can take me now in the way they used to take.  
I'm loosing my mind, I'm loosing my reputation.  
You tickled me so much, that I can never be ok.  
I must go on in despite of my destination.