

Barcelona "The Takers"

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What makes these boys fall hard,
Over all the girls they have fought and won?
These kings work hard and long,
Just to ensure that their girls don't run.

Oh no, nobody taught them,
To love slow, they're crying out at the streets below:
Why don't you stay with me?
I think you can save this beast.
But I'll leave you with an empty room.
Honey, that's what takers do.
I'm a thief, and I'll take you.

What makes these monsters cry?
You can see the gold reflecting in their eyes.
Yeah, their chests are heaving, skin stretched tight,
Greedy hands grab what feels right.
Oh no, nobody taught them to let go, they don't know.

Why don't you stay with me?
I think you can save this beast.
But I'll leave you with an empty room.
Honey that's what takers do.
I'm a thief, and I'll take you.

If you stay, you would break.
Your way too innocent to take.
After these violent days,
You still love and I still take.

Stay with me.
I think you can save this beast.
But I'll leave you with an empty room.
Honey, that's what takers do.
I'm gonna take you and you'll stay with me.
Well, I think you can save this beast.
But I'll leave you with an empty room.
Honey, that's what takers do.
I'm a theif, and I'll take you.

