

Cold "Give"

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I give you everything but me
Everyone around you twisted fame
I can't control you and your look
You silly freak, you super fuck

I can't believe which side you're on
Everyone around you laid with dogs
Like a bitter pill that's lost its taste
I'll take the whole thing anyway

I don't love you, you don't love me
But I can imagine
Like a little thief without a key
Well I can imagine

I'll take the world, blow it away
Send all your hopes to outer space
I can't control you and your look
You silly freak, you super fuck

I can't believe which side you're on
Everyone around you laid with dogs
Like a bitter pill that's lost its taste
I'll take the whole thing anyway

I don't love you, you don't love me
But I can imagine
Like a little thief without a key
Well I can imagine

Like a hurricane, that lost its speed
Well I can imagine
Like a liquored mind, I've gone insane
And I can imagine

{Some people turn a freak [Incomprehensible]
Let me cure one fucked up individual
Come to think of it
You're one fucked up individual}

I can't all that I am, lovin' all, lovin' me
I don't love you, you don't love me

But I can imagine
Like a little thief without a key
Well I can imagine

Oh like a hurricane that has lost his speed
Well I can imagine
Like a liquored mind, I've gone insane
And I can imagine

Can imagine, imagine
Can imagine, imagine

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