Nicholas Jensen Stilborg "May"

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It wasn't meant to be like this It comes down To your emptiness You've been told

What you're craving You can't take Anymore

What I owe you
I owe you nothing
I gave you everything
And you're taking
I don't know you
You changed for something
You lost your will to live
Are you regretting

I couldn't ever hold my lip You know why With my subtleness You've been told

What you're craving You can't take Anymore

What I owe you I owe you nothing

I gave you everything
And you're taking
I don't know you
You changed for something
You lost your will to live
Are you regretting

And all those things that I came for And all those things that I worked for And all those things that I gave for And all those things that I loved for Is this all that I worked for A couple of songs on the dance floor I don't care if you don't like it I wrote these songs the money's in my pocket

La da dee dam daai La da dee dam daai La da dee dam daai La da dee dam daai

Is this all that I worked for A couple of songs on the dance floor I don't care if you don't like it

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