

About Wayne

"The Maniac Of The Seventh Floor"

Visit "[The Maniac Of The Seventh Floor](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pointlessly
I'll taste you again, defeat you again
Young perfection, so clean, so damn irritating, and I
keep on quivering
Even when it's not there
It's always inflame, always there
Damn propelling quiet
You don't cease-fire

So
Who do you think you are,
To steal my lust from me
Only the barber would tell me what's right so
Who do you
Who do you think you are
To steal my lust from me
I stand it just au clair de lune
As soon as I'm done with you.

Pain and sweat
To spend to be here, I've been so sincere
But it's never enough to deserve your gentleness, my
roaring symphony
Touching you every night
That is my prize
I'm your sweetest pupil
Then I go cure the blind
I wanna live twice

So
Who do you think you are,
To steal my lust from me
Only the barber could tell me what's right so
Who do you
Who do you think you are
To steal my lust from me
I stand it just au clair de lune
As soon as I'm done with you.

Visit [About Wayne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

