

Pills

Anna von Hausswolff

I had it.
Had it all.
My spinster, sweet bachelor, they liked me.
I was good
I got on the wrong foot.
Heartloving from a boy
All I had but no joy
Pills, they keep me alive. These pills keep me alive.
These pills keep me alive
These pills keep me alive
This process needs, possession from me.
My habits I reduce, I keep theme solitude.
I'm listening to a fool
Transcends me to
Pills, keep me alive. These pills keep me alive
These pills keep me alive
These pills keep me alive
Oh my love
I'm holding it
Caressing it.
Oh, I'm sick
The heat and cold.
The presence of a dual code.
I'm on the floor constantly, intensivley,
making love.
I made love
I made love
with the devil
with the devil.
Oh I, I made love with the devil
with the devil.
Oh I, I made love with the devil
with the devil.
Oh I, I made love with the devil
with the devil.
Oh I, I made love with the devil
with the devil.
Devil
With the devil.
Devil.
With the devil.
Devil.
With the devil.