

Stop

I Am Kloot

You think you're lovely, I know that you're wrong.
God made me ugly, so don't string me along.
Give me the good stuff, I'll leave you the rest,
Send me the good stuff and I'll put you to the test,
I'm going to.....

Stop messing around, cos what have you found
On the dirty ground.

You think I'm stupid and I know that you're right,
Or else why would I lie here in this big hollow night.
Did god make it easy, so easy on you,
Were you sent here to please me, well it won't
Get you through, cos I'm going to

Stop messing around, cos what have I found
On the dirty ground.

You're going to stop messing around, cos what
have you found on the dirty ground.

Are we going to stop, are we going to stop,