

Creeping throbbing shock of love, crawling toward  
Trying to part their whispers from shouting encore  
This will is itching, this want is making me soar

What is expected, to see my happy one?

Come on, just kill this, nervous and nauseous  
All this commotion is not worth it  
Come on, just kill this, a second coming  
An age is dawning without smiles and laughter

Come on, just kill this, nervous and nauseous  
All this commotion is not worth it  
Come on, just kill this, a second coming  
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One foot forward, will you be catching my fall?  
Once I give, I know you'll be claiming more  
You had me stretching, you have been talking me sore  
What is expected, to carry you in my arms?

Come on, just kill this, nervous and nauseous  
All this commotion is not worth it  
Come on, just kill this, a second coming  
An age is dawning without smiles and laughter

Come on, just kill this, nervous and nauseous  
All this commotion is not worth it  
Come on, just kill this, a second promise  
An age is dawning without smiles and laughter

(Come on, just kill this)