

I Don't Even Kill

Lapko

Once I was a little blond-haired boy
Waiting for the one that never comes

I don't even kill
I don't even cry so hard that someone could hear
I don't even cry that hard it would give me relief
It would give me relief

Nothing more - I asked for nothing more
Then a little time - someone to spit at times

I don't even kill, kill, kill
I don't even cry so hard that someone could hear
I don't even cry that hard it would give me relief
It would give me relief

Like a boy named Mary
The queer
I scared myself and mirrors
I scared myself and mirrors

Like a boy named Mary
The queer (2x)

I scared myself and my own reflection
Felt I needed a new round

I scared myself and my own reflection
It took a while to find it out

I don't even kill
I don't even cry so hard that someone could hear
I don't even cry that hard it would give me relief
It would give me relief