You know that I would love to see you next year I hope that I am still alive next year You magnify the way I think about myself before you came I rarely thought about myself

Behind your veil I found a body underneath inside your head were things I never thought about you know that I would love to see you next year I hope that I am still alive next year

What's my view?
well how am I supposed to know
write a review
well how objective can I be
[X2]

you know that I would love to see you in that dress I hope that I will live to see you undressed the every day is part of what consumes me the hate I feel is part of what fuels me

I testify to having guilty feelings
I must confess I'd like to be caught stealing
you know that I would love to see you in that dress
I hope that I will live to see you undressed

What's my view?
Well how am I supposed to know?
Write a review
Well how objective can I be?
[X2]

I like to wait to see how things turn out If you apply some pressure [X2]

What happens when you lose everything you just start again you start all over again [X2]

I like to wait to see how things turn out If you apply some pressure [X2]

What happens when you lose everything you just start again you start all over again [X3]

What happens when you lose some pressure apply some pressure you lose some pressure apply some pressure you lose some pressure apply some pressure you lose some pressure [X2]

You know that I would love to see you next year

I hope that I am still alive next year
You know that I would love to see you in that dress
I hope that I will live to see you undressed