

# Happy Violentine

Miss Kittin

Maybe they think I am naive  
Because of my baby face  
They don't know it's my technique  
To survive in this place

Lover's easy poetry  
Speaking to my Berlin land  
Who will write a song for me  
To change the rules of my game

Happy Violentine  
Happy Violent

Please no flowers as they die  
Bad jokes and I eat you raw  
If my dreams don't drive me mad  
Let's sleep to be tomorrow

No love is part of the job  
So I can delete this day  
Switch me in a stand-by mode  
Until someone presses play