

Borrowed in black you are mine  
Dont make it easy don't make it hard  
Dont make it so simple again  
So so easy  
Bound like a child you are mine  
I cant defend you  
I wont complain  
I wont go so so quiet again  
Go so gently again  
A million a million more  
For you to burn  
Promised your mother I'd write  
Id kill you quickly  
Id keep you calm  
Id make it all so simple again  
All so quiet  
Here once the morning was bright  
But violence changes changes the light  
And now I've grown so empty again  
Grown so empty again  
A million a million more  
For you to burn  
I can be cold dear I can be cold as you wanted  
Living is hard here  
When I'm just the whore that you wanted me to be  
A million a million more  
For you to burn