

Good Bye Emily

Parov Stelar

You think you reign over me .
You think you rule my life.
Treat me as if you were,
the one who may determine.
I'm glad to be the one,
Who can change this situation.
I will wait from here,
I take my right of self-determination.

I'm much too good to be punished
I'm much too nice to get hurt
I'm much too loud to be silent
I'm much too precious to be ignored

There is no way for you to stay in my life
You think you smile to me
Your grimace hits me like a knife

I'm much too good to be punished
I'm much too nice to get hurt
I'm much too loud to be silent
I'm much too precious to be ignored