

Once

Álbum: *ten*

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I admit it, what's to say?
I'll relive it, without pain
Hm, back-street lover on the side of the road
I gotta bomb in my temple that is gonna explode
I got a sixteen gauge buried under my clothes, I play

Once upon a time I could control myself
Once upon a time I could lose myself, yeah

Oh, try and mimic, what's insane
I am in it, where do I stand?
Hm, Indian summer and I hate the heat
I got a back street lover on the passenger seat
I got my hand in my pocket, so determined, discreet, I pray

Once upon a time I could control myself
Once upon a time I could lose myself, yeah

You think I got my eyes closed
I've been looking at you the whole fucking time

Once upon a time I could control myself
Once upon a time I could lose myself, yeah

Once upon a time I could love myself, yeah
Once upon a time I could love you, yeah, yeah
Once! Once! Once! Once! Yeah
Once! Once! Yeah, yeah!
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!