

Million

The Grammers

Borrowed in black you are mine
Don't make it easy, don't make it hard
Don't make it so, so simple again
So, so easy again
Bound like a child you are mine
I can't defend you, I won't complain
I won't go so, so quiet again
Go so gently again
A million, a million more
A million, a million more
A million, a million more
For you to burn
Promised your mother I'd write
I'd kill you quickly, I'd keep you calm
I'd 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
A million, a million more
A million, a million more
For you to burn
I can be cold dear and 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
A million, a million more
A million, a million more
For you to burn

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