

Happy Violentine

Miss Kittin

Maybe they think I'm Naive
Because of my baby face
They don't know it's my technique
To survive in this place Lovers 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 time 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 the stand-by mode
Until someone presses play Happy Violentine
Happy violent time Happy Violentine
Happy violent time Happy Violentine
Happy violent time Happy Violentine
Happy violent time

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