

# Masochist

## Desolated

She says you're a masochist for falling for me  
So roll up your sleeves and I think that I like her  
'Cuz she tells me things I don't want to hear  
    Medicinal tongue in my ear  
    When will it stop? When will it stop?  
    When will I feel all soft on the inside?  
    When will I feel all soft on the inside?  
        When will I feel soft, soft?  
    You say that my skin feels like no one else's  
        That it's different somehow  
But I don't understand, isn't a hand just a hand?  
    No, you don't understand  
    When will it start, my broken part?  
    When will I feel all soft on the inside?  
    When will I feel all soft on the inside?  
        When will I feel soft?  
    When will I feel all soft on the inside?  
    When will I feel all soft on the inside?  
        When will I feel soft, soft?  
    Soft, soft, soft, soft  
She says you're a masochist for falling for me

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