

Sweet Princess

Die Happy

I never really knew before What you expected from me
Standing on a cliff Looking down at your face
Maybe I should try to talk about it with you
But now , it's too much I'm packing my stuff
And I am leaving

No way I'll never be your sweet princess

I can't even talk to you You've been stealing my words
Telling me all the time What I've been doing wrong
Forget my life, forget that I'm living
In the same town I don't wanna hear about you
anymore Now I am leaving