

Hurt

Parov Stelar

Love is killing me so sweet,
Like a torch that I need, for my way back home.
Hurt... me when I'm close to you,
Tell me lies and not the truth,
Carv your arms in my skin! Uoooh!

Love destroy my chroming soul,
See the gas sheeps of the chrome to another world.
Hurt... me when I'm close to you,
Tell me lies and not the truth,
Carv your arms in my skin! Uoooh!

Hurt... when I'm close to you...
Hurt me!!!