

# Thousand Times

Dehd

If you warn me  
I will know it's coming  
Mend those problems  
If you wore my skin

I could heal you  
Get some room inside my bed  
Fight depression  
Kill myself a thousand times

It takes mourning  
And you never asked me  
Fix your sadness  
Oh, I wanted to

I could heal you  
Make some room inside my bed  
Fight depression  
Kill myself a thousand times  
Times  
Times  
Times  
Times