

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