Helena Deland

You shed all your layers and become a truth nugget You're my desperately open boy You say you can't hold anything back, it's a habit You say what's on your mind, mm Whatever's on your mind, mm

Now you haven't got anything on, it's a habit That dies hard, dies hard

Watch me do my makeup and hair While you make up hypotheses out of thin air I am another solid mystery when it comes to you Michael, I'm the puzzle in the other room

Mm

Mm

Mm

Mountain park, the gate where you stand guard and spread a blan ket

So you have it

In case I come around

Festively clothed, we'll shed layers and expose the naked Landscapes of our minds

We'll crack open our minds

I am one to keep everything on, it's a habit That dies hard

Watch me do my makeup and hair (Dies hard)
While you make up hypotheses out of thin air (Dies hard)
I am another solid mystery when it comes to you (Dies hard)
Michael, I'm the puzzle in the other room (Mm)
Watch me do my makeup and hair (Mm)
While you make up hypotheses out of thin air (Mm)
I am another solid mystery when it comes to you (Mm)
Michael, I'm the puzzle in the other room

(Mm)