

# Crowds

## Bauhaus

What do you want of me  
What do you long from me  
A slim Pixie, thin and forlorn  
A count, white and drawn  
What do you make of me  
What can you take from me  
Pallid landscapes off my frown  
Let me rip you up and down  
For you I came to forsake  
Lay wide despise and hate  
I sing of you in my demented songs  
For you and your stimulations  
Take what you can of me  
Rip what you can off me  
And this I'll say to you  
And hope that it gets through  
You worthless bitch  
You fickle shit  
You will spit on me  
You will make me spit  
And when the Judas howl arise  
And like the Jesus Jews you epitomize  
I'll still be here as strong as you  
And I'll walk away in spite of you  
And I'll walk away  
Away  
Walk away  
(repeat)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>