

Anna Maria Jopek, Insatiable

My fever goes deeper
It rises, surprises
Im leaving the light on
Dont feel no shame
Ive watched you shower
But Im so sorry I dont know your name

The wedding bells
The wishing wells
Im sorry, not for me
No need to confess
The passion I possess
If thats not alright
Well youre not my type
I couldnt care less

Its insatiable
Dont think, give in
Lose your control

I used you, abused you
You cant think what to do
You know youre a big boy
Get over it
Maybe its your turn
Learn to forgive, and learn to forget

Its insatiable
Dont think, give in
Lose your control

My fever goes deeper
I'm cooler than ether
Its not up to you, to melt my veneer
The heat that I needs
Supplied everytime that youre near
That you are near

That you are near