

# Cirque du Soleil, Into Me

Say goodbye to indecision  
Leave behind your inhibitions  
Unrestrained by moral prisons  
We embrace a lustful vision

Bite the apple of salvation  
Taste the fruits of liberation  
Lose yourself in the sensation and  
Come into me

Come into me  
Come into me  
Come into me  
Come into me

Past the point of shame and sorrow  
Livin' like there's no tomorrow  
Cast a light into your shadows and  
Come into me

Drink from this cup  
Tear at this tainted flesh  
Swallow me up  
Served up so fresh  
Only for you

Overpowered by temptation  
To orgasmic celebration  
In this dance of desecration we  
Find our religion

Libera me  
Exorcisamus te  
Omnis spiritus immundus

Feel the power of existence  
Overcoming your resistance  
Dogma fading in the distance  
Come into me

Bite the apple of salvation  
Taste the fruits of liberation  
Lose yourself in the sensation and  
Come into me

Bite the apple  
C'mon bite the apple  
C'mon bite the apple  
C'mon try it

Bite the apple  
C'mon bite the apple  
C'mon  
Come into me