

De/Vision, Your Hands On My Skin

Only you know my perverted dreams
You know what I feel
You know what I really want
You are the only one
I could prefer to touch you now
But I only want to know
One thing at this point

Please tell me
Why I belong to you
When I cry
When I cry
For your hands on my skin

Save the only thing you can
Tell me what it is
Don't try to hide the perfect mess
Of your strange behaviour

Please tell me...