

IAMX, Your Joy Is My Low

He takes your face and positions it to take your mouth
You bite, you bite to excite yourself
He wants the colour of you to wear and feel alive
And you bite and i'm awake and i'm the slave tonight
You lie, you lie to spare my life
You needed it, he tasted you inside out
Your joy, your joy is my low
You shift the play, push the curve to sit between your thighs
It's a sign, it's time to exercise the lines,
You want the double cut through to wet, invade and slide
You slide and i'm awake and i'm the slave tonight
You lie, you lie to spare my life
You needed it, he tasted you inside out
Your joy, your joy is my low