

# Paul Oakenfold, Flesh

ahhh.. baby, i can hardly recognize myself  
mmmmmmmm.... touch me

The light is going blue.  
Morning approaches.  
The pains still here.  
Im empty - empty - empty.

Sounds of the world,  
Of laughter and tears.  
Ive nothing left.  
Im empty - empty - empty.

Heaven is forbidden  
But Im going soon  
Kiss me one last time  
before i take my flesh away  
Heaven is forbidden  
But Im going soon  
Kiss me one last time  
Kiss me one last time

I want wisdom on tap, flowing like water  
strange i want that because  
Im empty - empty - empty.

So now eat your words,  
I hope you choke.  
I feel nothing no more.  
Im empty - empty - empty.

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