

# Primus, Intruder

I know something about  
opening windows and doors  
I know how to move quietly  
to creep across creaky wooden floors  
I know where to find  
precious things in all  
your cupboards and drawers

Slipping the clippers  
Slipping the clippers  
through the telephone wires  
The sense of isolation inspires  
Inspires me

I like to feel the suspense  
when I'm certain you know I am there  
I like you lying awake,  
your baited breath charging the air  
I like the touch and the smell  
of all the pretty dresses you wear

Intruders happy in the dark  
Intruder come  
Intruder come and leave his mark,  
leave his mark