

# Skunk Anansie, Victim

If you handle what you dream  
So satisfied it seems  
The apple of your eye

I still wondered over him  
Your taste has sunken us in  
Possessed you will come find

I'm a victim of your love  
I'm a victim of your love

Now I feel your trail of lies  
Has burned into my thighs  
That's thanks a lot for your

Hunts me down in my distress  
You and the means you've quest  
The apple of his eyes

I'm a victim of your love  
I'm addiction, you're the drug  
I'm a victim of your love  
I'm a victim of your love  
The victim of your love

Come along and figure  
I'm in ravel of the light  
In silent blank, in black me

Work your fingers, never  
It shall be end to my crimes  
In darkness you will shine

I'm a victim of your love  
I'm addiction, you're the drug  
I'm a victim of your love  
I'm a victim of your love  
The victim of your love

You said you wanna be  
You said you wanna be  
Free to breath in quietly  
Now see this gasoline  
On fuels for all to see  
The dream is there  
The dream is there  
The dream  
The dream  
The dream

I'm a victim of your love  
I'm addiction, you're the drug  
I'm a victim of your love  
I'm a victim of your love  
The victim of your love