

Supreme Beings Of Leisure, Strangelove Addictio

I must resist the thought you kissed
The truth you've somehow turned around
I must resist your soft warm fist
The pounding of a lonely sound
You as thin as rain
And me
I wear my heart
Like a red stain

I fear that I am not enough for you
I just don't measure up
I fear this constant condition
My strange strangelove addiction
Strange
Strangelove addiction
Strange
Strangelove addiction
Strange
Strangelove addiction
Strange

I must deny the lullabye
The skin the touch that makes me high
I must deny not knowing why

The truth has left me dumb tongue-tied

You don't feel my pain
And ? ? wear my heart
Like a ? ?

I fear that I am not enough for you
I just don't measure up
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Strange
Strangelove addiction
Strange
Strangelove addiction
Strange, strange strange

I fear I am not enough
I don't measure up
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Strangelove addiction ...