

# Switched, Spread

Have I insulted you, exceeding expectations through and through.  
You lack what it takes, a back seat to me.  
But I can't regret cause it's you that I need.  
Well I guess I must be wrong, how could this be.  
To turn everything around on me.  
Spread out like a disease, infecting casualties.  
No way to believe from the things you'll see.  
No way to secure your own destiny.  
Spread your legs ...  
Can it be, that i'm getting to you, in your veins my bloody fingers run through.  
But I can't explain the reason for your shame.  
Wrap it up in lingo, to cure your pain.  
To turn, to turn, F\*\*K ...  
I don't know why I need to feel your hands on me.  
I don't know why I hate to feel your love leave me.