

World On Edge, Little Lack Of Love

Take me to your playhouse, baby
Please, please, for a little while
I fall to fever when I'm by your side
You send me chills cold sweat desire
I'd really like to touch you
Free emotions while we close our eyes
This dirty habit is so hard to fight
We dance so close, our bodies tight

(chorus)

I'm so trapped in the dark
With a little lack of love
You are what I long for
You set me on fire
I burn by your side
Don't you know I
I long for a motion emotion
I beg for a single touch
You take me higher

(chorus)

Pulling close
One more time
The move is so slow
I don't need no devotion
I don't need your virgin vows
I just want your
(chorus)