

Afterhours, The Thin White Line

What's your secret weapon?
Will it set us free
Fully free to use each other?

Holy thin white curse
Use my love, it's yours
Holy thin white curse
Use my soul, it's yours
Holy thin white curse
What is mine is yours

Baby chase your limits
And you'll be alone
But your tears
They'll get me higher

Turn me on white curse
Use my love, it's yours
Turn me on white curse
Use my soul, it's yours
Turn me on white curse
What is mine is yours

Sacred, lonely, dirty consort
Spread out on your lap
Snowwhite blades as bridesmaids

Turn me on white curse
Use my love, it's yours
Turn me on white curse
Use my soul, it's yours
Turn me on white curse
What is mine is yours
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