

Agents Of Chaos, Sweet Obsession

I'm standing at the station waiting just to see your face
I'm looking in shop windows whilst trying to retrace
I received your letter, now the information's clear
I want to keep the feeling going, don't let it disappear
All the time we've spent together, memories of the past
The future holds the key forever, let's make the future last
Your confession
My sweet obsession
Your confession
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