BEMY, Hold On Me

Give me love But not the holy one Don't play it pretty Let's make it worthy

Give me pain The kind of pain I want She's a choker In for the pleasure

It's only us
The mood is right
She has the universe within her thighs
She burn my soul
All the way to my mind

She's got a hold on me
She's got a hold on
Aaaaaaaaaah
She's got a hold on me
Aaaah
She's got a hold on me
Aaaaaaaaaah
She's got a hold on me
Aaaah
She's got a hold on me
Aaaah
She's got a hold on

Give me shivers up and down my spine I let you break me So I can break free

Give me rage after a glass of wine We need the anger To make it better

It's only us the mood is right She has the universe within her thighs Who is this girl She's wearing me down

She's got a hold on me Aaaaaaaaaah She's got a hold on me Aaaah She's got a hold on me Aaaaaaaaah She's got a hold on me Aaaah She's got a hold on I really need to let her go But I can't she's just one kiss away Within the pain I fade to grey She's got a hold on me Aaaaaaaaah She's got a hold on me Aaaah She's got a hold on me Aaaaaaaaaah She's got a hold on me Aaaah She's got a hold on

She brings out the worst in me She's got the hold on me She brings out the worst in me She's got the hold on She brings out the worst in me She's got the hold on