

Bjork & Paul Oakenfold, Hypnotise

No sound
No Room
I did my dreaming in these days
The day
No sleep
No peace of mind is mine
To Have
To hold
To all possessed
So gorgeously possessed
Obsessed by demons
Demons of the flesh
No sense ever had
Im drowning in your scent
The memory of your skin
To have to hold to mine
To take it as my own
Its driving me insane
Deliciously in pain
Hypnotized
Distracted by desire
You got me hypnotized
Distracted by desire
You got me hypnotized
Distracted by desire
No dark
No light
I do my dreaming in the night
These nights
You float into my dreams
Your mine to have to hold
My own possessed
So gorgeously obsessed
The demons
The demons of the flesh
The demons of the flesh
Hypnotized
Distracted by desire