

# Catherine Wheel, The Nude

You're making me doubt myself  
This feeling I know so well  
Visions of naked greed  
Are visions I just don't need

Far deep, phantom seeking, I can see  
The nude that broke my heart  
The nude that broke my heart  
Far from living, I can see  
The nude that broke my heart  
The nude that broke my heart

The texture of moistened skin  
All over this skin I've been  
Skin that's been angel stretched  
No muscle or excess flesh

Far deep, phantom seeking, I can see  
The nude that broke my heart  
The nude that broke my heart  
Far from living, I can see  
The nude that broke my heart  
The nude that broke my heart

You're making me doubt myself  
This feeling I know so well  
Feeling of naked lust  
This feeling I love so much

Far deep, phantom seeking oh you are  
The nude that broke my heart  
The nude that broke my heart  
Phantom breathing oh you are  
The nude that broke my heart  
The nude that broke my heart

Upon the wall, the life is drawn  
The love is lost, the truth will fall  
The sinking ship, the sinking soul  
The final fear  
The picture on the wall