

De/Vision, Death Of Me

I don't have a clue
But I know I'm a fool for you
I don't wanna be
A paltry slave to my destiny

I shine I hurt I stumble
And might be led astray
Believe Believe
You'll be the death of me

I don't have a clue
But I guess I'm in love with you
Baby you've blown my mind
I have cravings of the strangest kind

I shine I hurt I stumble
And might be led astray
Believe Believe
You'll be the death of me

Beautiful things will happen to you
Beautiful things will make them come true