EMF, Admit It

Good time, last night
I must admit, I was frightened
But you were cruel
When I awoke, I was enlightened
Will you admit it
Will it show through your clear blue eyes
When will you admit it
When will you admit you're doing
Bad things to me
Everything's alright
I'll never say what you were doing
We'll keep it quiet
It's just a thing I need proving
Doing it right