

IAMX, Nature of Inviting

I surrender to the power,
Next we're born again,
And with fixation on every sign,
I cannot explain.
I worship intoxication,
I took all the pain,
It's an appetite that you find that you throw away.
Survive the golden dreams you try to escape from,
But you surrender to the power,
To the only way.
I love you, I hate you,
I love you, I hate you.
I love you, I hate you,

I love you, I hate you.
But that's the nature of inviting.
To your wrecklessness and pleasure,
I purely commit,
Cause everything that you are,
Is everything that is.
Survive the golden dreams you try to escape from,
But you surrender to the power,
To the only way.
I love you, I hate you,
I love you, I hate you.
I love you, I hate you,
I love you, I hate you.
It's the nature of inviting.