

Junkies, Make Me Perfect

Your body is the shell that holds an ocean
Surfing on the waves of rhythmic emotion
A notion, a topic, you can build on
Dimensional foreplay, a sexual icon,
Be your sexual icon...

Anti prejudice, but human racial
Goddamn'd propagandas, it's all social
We build the future that will be destroyed
The paradox of human nature, failures mold
Your failures sold, your failure sold

La, la, la, yeah...

Don't need solutions, or your remedies
Temptation is our bond, go down the list by 3's
Our love is the reflex, your sex my disease
Reflections of tomorrow, puts the people at ease

I am the ripple in every voice
A trickling tear, I'm your peaceful source
Caress me in anger, with insanity
I am the bitch that fuckxx you
I am vanity

La, la, la, yeah...

Can you make me, can you make me, make me perfect
When I manifest
Can you make me perfect when I manifest, I am war

Make me, make me
Make me, I got your mouth for war
Can you make me perfect
When I manifest for you
More, more, more, I am your perfect war

The expected outcome may differ for everyone...