

Marc Almond, The Slave

You say I'm your mystery
Please don't ever solve me
Because I won't be a mystery anymore
Something's holding my breath
Strikes the moment down
Gives me greater heights to reach
Sensual
Seriously sensual
We are all in search of the sensual
Eros
Erotomania
Brings ecstasy, ecstasy, ecstasy
Little lover
Let's explore a little while
Dance upon my heart
Take me on, you say
I'll be your mystery
We'll unveil a little more each time
A little more
Sensual
Seriously sensual
We are all in search of the sensual
Eros
Erotomania
Brings ecstasy, ecstasy, ecstasy
Do I ever feel tired?
I answer yes each time
It takes a little more to feel inspired
I'm a teardrop in a storm
A storm at the end of the world
I love you
I'd love you if you weren't you at all
Sensual
Seriously sensual
We are all in search of the sensual
Eros
Erotomania
Brings ecstasy, ecstasy, ecstasy
My room is flooded blue and green
It's completely real this dream seems
I need you
Or I need somebody now
This hurt it takes me to the edge
The moment when I taste my breath
Sweet with fear
And near to death
A kiss tastes sweeter on the brink of life
On the brink of life
Sensual
Seriously sensual
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