

# 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  
We are all in search of the sensual  
Eros  
Erotomania  
Brings ecstasy, ecstasy, ecstasy  
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