

# Pain Teens, Indiscreet Jewels

Let me whisper to you, tell you all that I know  
of my pleasure and fantasy, give you a show  
An invisible frenzy or machines of desire  
Do you want to hear more of my perpetual fire?  
The jewels will speak in the silence of night  
They will tell you my secrets of forbidden delight  
&amp;gt;From their indiscretion you'll at last understand  
Each new sensation that your body demands.  
In the realm of the visible, nothing is clear  
What's within reach one moment may soon disappear  
When you touch the eternal, nothing's ever the same--  
the indiscreet jewels are whispering your name.