

Visceral

Written By
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Beautiful fire feel the flame
As you walk in the room
Take away my breath with the view
By the light of the moon
Your smile disarmed me
Like the wink of an eye
That blitzkrieg heart attack
On the back of my mind

The Sirens sing a song in my head
With a halo above
Enough to make a tear trail down
Enough to boil my blood
Sail 'round the world on a wave
Like a prodigal son
Gotta get a grip, get ahead
Get my thrills while I'm young

Something takes me over
When you take me in
How that short black skirt gets under my skin
When you get your fill
Will you have me back?
I was born to give
That's a natural fact