

Nature of Inviting

IAMX

The surrender to the power
Makes me born again
The fixation on every sign
I cannot explain

I worship intoxication
At your open play
The appetite that you find
That you throw away

Is a vice of gold and dreams
You try to escape from
But you surrender to the power
To the only way

I love you, I hate you
I love you, I hate you
I love you, I hate you
I love you, I hate you
That's the nature of inviting

To your recklessness and pleasure
I purely commit
Because everything that you are
Is everything there is

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You try to escape from
But you surrender to the power
To the only way

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It's the nature of inviting