My Soul Is Slashed

Mylène Farmer

Silence falls
God I'm cold
Our dancing souls
Now funbling ghosts

You poison love Poison tears Our happiness Gives way to fear

You're between us Rubber lust You slither in around My love

How should I feel Should I deal When suddenly You're inside me

My soul is slashed
I get so lost without you
My dreams collapse
My pain is pulling me through
My soul is slashed
But tie me right up
With your roses and lips
The times are masked
Love in a bag, so sad
But baby do me

Who's that angel
Who comes and falls
To cruzify
All my desires

No place to hide J'ai si mal I'm lost in time I've learned to cry