

# Perfection Design

Amoral

I don't know if you exist  
What I'm looking for might not  
be real  
Still, I have to believe  
Mark my words; I will find you

They're telling me  
nobody's perfect  
Well that's exactly what you are  
I will turn every stone, search  
all over the world  
Won't stop till I've made you  
mine

I won't stop till I've made you  
mine

I just know that you exist  
This is no place for compromise  
I will turn every stone, search  
all over world  
You will be mine

To settle is to die  
Can't do that, now can I?

She says just the right things  
And with her gorgeous eyes  
She gets under your skin  
My perfection design,  
am I losing my mind?

My perfection design  
Sweet obsession of mine

She says just the right things  
And with her gorgeous eyes  
She gets under you skin  
My perfection design,  
oh I'm losing my mind

She takes hold my hand  
She whispers sweet little lies  
This will cost me my life  
My perfection design,  
my perfection design.