Day after day I see her smile, if you could see her through my eyes You wouldn't call her a little boy's fever dream. How can you tell my feelings wrong, how can't you see it's growing strong Silicone angel you are my fantasy.

Your eyes are cold.
Pale are your skin and your lips.
Pale is your desire.
You are the one
day after day.
I'm under your spell
And you look away

Your love is evil.
You are the one
day after day.
You are the rain,
I'm the parade.
Though your love is evil

I feel how you watch my every move.
Why do you lie to me and you?
Your languidness shinig
through a crystal wall
Nobody would touch you like I would
Nobody would stop us
If I could reach out through the glass
Pretend you don't hear my call.

Your eyes are cold.
Pale are your skin and your lips.
Pale is your desire.

You are the one day after the one.
I'm under your spell And you look away

'Cause your love is evil.
You are the one.
Day after day.
I'm under your spell
And you look away
though your love is evil.

You are the one day after day.
I'm under your spell And you look away
Your love is evil.

You are the one day after day.
You are the rain,
I'm still the parade.

Though your love is evil