

## Where Would You Like Them Left?

**Black Audio**

Sweetness...

It's just a matter of taste.

I wish we were not misplaced.

You only quote these lines,

But I'll be fine.

I'll only recite mine

Until I'm gone with out a trace.

It's just a matter of time.

[Chorus:]

Strip for me as I have stripped for you.

We've got nothing to hide and we've got less to lose.

Strip for me as I have stripped for you.

I've got nothing to hide and less to lose.

Sweetness...

Could they have just a taste

Of this beautiful disgrace

They'd find you a criminal, delectable.

They'd find me intangible, invisible

Gone without a trace

It's just a matter of time.

[Chorus]

It's a lot to take but they won't find us.

It's a lot to take I know, I know.

It's a lot to fake but pay no mind

Because this is how we're made.

You know,

And so...

[Chorus x2]