

Where Would You Like Them Left?

Blaqk 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 sripped 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]