

## Nature of Inviting

IAMX

The surrender to the power  
Makes me born again  
The fixation on every sign  
I cannot explain

I worship intoxication  
At your open play  
The appetite that you find  
That you throw away

Is a vice of gold and dreams  
You try to escape from  
But you surrender to the power  
To the only way

I love you, I hate you  
I love you, I hate you  
I love you, I hate you  
I love you, I hate you  
That's the nature of inviting

To your recklessness and pleasure  
I purely commit  
Because everything that you are  
Is everything there is

It's a vice of gold and dreams  
You try to escape from  
But you surrender to the power  
To the only way

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It's the nature of inviting