

Beautiful Pain

In Strict Confidence

I'm waiting for you
I'd wait the rest of my life
Hoping that you'll drain me
Don't need no assistance
Don't need no leader
I will find my way
I want you down on your knees
And castigating me

Burn me down
Burn down my soul
I think I'm aiming at that
Maybe that I need it

I feel the torch again
Burning in my eyes
A beautiful pain's begging me
Like the thought of a whip

You leave your mind in me
And you take my soul with you
That's what I desire
That's what I need

Burn me down
Burn down my soul
I think I'm aiming at that
Maybe that I need it