

## 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