

Both of Us

Kingdom Come

Let me shower you with affection
There's no need for such self-protection
I feel your body melting into mine

Bound to misery
And seduction there's no need for this self-destruction
I feel you trample like a frightened child

Talking 'bout the both of us
Don't need to cry
No one can destroy our trust
(No one can replace your touch)
And we know why