

# Flesh

Miguel

.. an angel, we call out in tantrum  
Glad I kept on your throat, we would rather turn down  
And I think she bankrupt  
Breathe, breathe

Flesh, addicted, yeah  
I mean it, I'm a mess, now  
I'm a slave to your flesh  
Woman put me right where I belong

Skin on you is always  
Calling me with your face  
Wrap yourself around me, do whatever I say  
Kiss me like a [?], sweet, sweet control

Flesh, addicted, yeah  
I mean it, I'm a mess, now  
I'm a slave to your flesh  
Woman put me right where I belong

Fall on your faith like you faith for religion  
The light in the way, you're begging for forgiveness  
Lost summers here as we both bathe in sweet sin  
Leave it to me, I'll give you something to believe in  
Surrender to friction (kiss me, kiss me, kiss me, kiss me)  
This is body language and deep diction  
I love it, back for it, yeah, yeah, yeah

Flesh, addicted, yeah  
I mean it, I'm a mess, now I'm a slave to your flesh  
Woman put me right and wrap it all  
Come here darling, help me tackle this darling  
I don't wanna let go  
All of a sudden baby, darling no