

Purify

Placebo

Spacial awareness
So much confusion
And it's so difficult to harness

But then I look at you
Nimble and righteous
And then I look at the floor
We made a fine mess

My kiss
Can you feel it yet
On the back of your legs
And on the nape of your neck

Are you a temple
Are you a temptress
There's too much choice
The possibilities are endless

So wash away my sins
And give me catharsis
Re-magnetize my moral compass

My kiss
Can you feel it yet
On the back of your legs
And on the nape of your neck

Your touch
I could not regret
I love the shape of your mouth
And the back of your head

You are so my kind
Modest and define
They gotta testify
To how you purify

To me you are more than a human
You are more complex
You're like a fallen angel
Who uses God as a hex

My kiss
Can you feel it yet
On the back of your legs
And on the nape of your neck

Your touch
I could not regret
I love the shape of your mouth
And the back of your head