

Crack

Prick

Where did it go? The storm of love
Thunder of flesh, hurricane of blood
Hail of sweat, the cleansing rain
It used to come and lick the pain

Fingers search, the private space
Promise fills your face
Treasure chest, a beautiful back
Kiss every crack

Sit around the fame, crack
Slowly I became, crack

I'll do it, I'll do Anything you tell me to
Stick it on or stick it through
Anything you want me to

Any ship, put through
Any port I'm coming to
Anything you tell me to
Anything you tell me to

Where did it go? The storm of love
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Sit around the fame, crack
Slowly I became, crack

Fingers search, the private space
Promise fills your face
A treasure chest, a beautiful back
Kiss, kiss every crack
Kiss, kiss every crack

Sit around the fame
Crack, crack, crack
Slowly I became
Crack, crack
Crack, crack
Slowly I became crack