Sex and Violence

Scissor Sisters

Oh, I need a witness to see the mess I've made There's a broken lampshade, ashtrays, burnt floors, beds unmade Eyes sleeping if you are dream, dream of what I'm doing To you, undo you, I'm through with you until I need a round of Everytime I spend myself it never runs too low, woah I can't escape my need for

Sex and violence Never meant you see them hand in hand One is with the other The softest touches, deeper than the ocean Give it to me faster, feel it, feel it

Sex and violence Who is gonna make you cry? (Sex and violence)

Oh, I was a real man stealing all the trade I was strong and self-made, well-paid, so groomed, persuasive You were walking home that night, too kind to be illusive Where do you live? What do you give? Who are you with? And how you getting home? Does everybody know right now exactly where you are? Woah Step inside's a step too far but

Sex and violence Hit me with a lover, burns so bright And one is just the other Sweetest tastes, never gonna leave you Even when it hurts you, breathe it, breathe it

Violence, violence