

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