

## Infected

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I've got too much energy  
To switch off my mind  
But not enough  
To get myself organised  
My heart is heavy  
My head is confused  
And my aching little soul  
Has started burning blue

I can't give you up  
Til I've got more than enough  
So infect me with your love  
Nurse me into sickness  
Nurse me back to health  
Endow me with the gifts  
Of the man made world

When desire becomes an illness  
Instead of a joy  
And guilt a necessity  
That's gotta be destroyed

Take me by the hands  
And walk me to the end of the pier  
Run your fingers through my hair  
And tell me what I wanna hear  
Will lies become truths  
In this face of fading youth?  
From my scrotum to your womb  
Your cradle to my tomb

I can't give you up  
Til I've got more than enough  
So infect me with your love  
Nurse me into sickness  
Nurse me back to health  
Endow me with the gifts  
Of the man made world  
And tell me what it is  
That I want in this world