

## Emotional Man

Xandria

Watch my poster on the wall  
View my pictures on the magazines you store to have them all  
Let me be your guiding light  
Be the salt inside the wounds of your most ordinary life

Come closer - what you want is what you see  
Desire - but you won't dare talk to me

So pure a lie - a hymn for the emotional man  
So clean and shy - get it while you can  
And yes, what I am is not what you see  
Your interest's somewhere else  
Your carnal longings make you all the same

Writing letters, sending mails  
Offering me your honest interest in what's inside of me  
No sins on your mind, of course  
Pretend to intellectualize another wasted girl resource

You tell me - you knew what I need  
So sorry - for the hypocrite I feed

So pure a lie...

Just a number in a game - you tell me I had a name  
Creation of an industry - and not what you might think to see  
Glorify an icon's shrine - whose image of me is not mine  
Not to save you from your mess - tell you you may kiss...

So pure a lie...