Infected

The The

Infected me with your loveI've got too much energy
To switch off my mind
But not enough
To get myself organizedMy heart is heavy
My head is confused
And my aching little soul
Has started burning blueI can't give you up
'Til I've got more than enough
So infect me with your loveNurse me into sickness
Nurse me back to health
Endow me with the gift
Of the man made worldWhen desire becomes an illness
Instead of a joy
And guilt a necessity
That's gotta be destroyedI can't give you up
'Til I've got more than enough
So infect me with your loveNurse me into sickness
Nurse me back to health
Endow me with the gift
Of the man made worldTake me by the hand
And walk me to the end of the kill
Run your fingers through my hair
And tell me what I wanna hearWill lies become truths
In this face of fading youth?
From my scrotum to your womb
Your cradle to my tombI can't give you up
'Til I've got more than enough
So infect me with your loveNurse me into sickness
Nurse me back to health
Endow me with the gift
Of the man made worldI can't give you up
'Cause I need more than enough
Infect me with your loveNurse me into sickness
Nurse me back to health
Endow me what it is
That I want in this world

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