Drawing Curtains

Buck 65

Ma foix, my force, ma voix, my vows
Gypsy Madonna, all your beauty's
in your eyebrows
Don't touch them, je fais le dernier parti, silently
Finally. I feel all the furies of love violently
Flowers in the rain, wild fires in the orchard
Singing through the pain, I beg to feel tortured
Sugar and chaos, everyone else is boring
Let's make dirty babies until the morningLove sick how much deeper still can this get?
Show me where it hurts and let me kiss it
Je joue l'envers de l'amour troit
Je jouie le mystre de l'amour courtois
(Repeat x2)Making the fortune of fools seems unbelievable
You're naked except for my diamond,
impure evil
I'm touching for his pleasures in the dark
I'm dying
Well I'm dead too. I want to spend the rest of my life trying
Tout contre, swallowing, le monde, hoping
Je dessine a la sanguine le lit, blowing kisses
where you open
Filthy. I was guilty at first sight to be possessed
Facing your waterfall my frenzy is confessedLove sick how much deeper still can this get?
Show me where it hurts and let me kiss it
Je joue l'envers de l'amour troit
Je jouie le mystre de l'amour courtois
(Repeat x2)Passing fire back and forth, until the legs
dance hysterical
Trying to vanish, I enter the miracle
I pay everyday my heavy pleasure to be your sin
You're taming my measure being out
or being in
For la pluie, for religion, for la glace, forbidden
It's continuous, I come and go between your kidneys hidden
After the holy mess we make you wash my hair
While the smoke makes pretty designs in the air...Love sick how much deeper still can this get?
Show me where it hurts and let me kiss it
Je joue l'envers de l'amour troit
Je jouie le mystre de l'amour courtois

(Repeat x2)

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