

Fever

Bullet for My Valentine

It's hot as hell in here
Everybody wants to lose control
The music's turned up loud
The lights, we'll turn them low Wound up like a hurricane
And my head's about to explode
Can't wait to self destruct
Can't wait to let it go Whoa, she hits the stage
Whoa, she makes me crave
So come and get my money
Whoa I can feel your fever taking over
Can you see your fever taking over me?
I can feel your fever taking over
Got a dirty feeling that you're the remedy
Whoa, come on So I'm looking for a spark
I've got a body to reignite
Don't worry you won't get burned
So don't, don't put up a fight Push hard to breaking point
And I'm ready to overload
No limits and no regrets
It's time to sell my soul Whoa, you're all I want
Whoa, you're all I need
So come and take my money
Whoa I can feel your fever taking over
Can you see your fever taking over me?
I can feel your fever taking over
Got a dirty feeling that you're the remedy
That you're the remedy Come here, you naughty girl
You're such a tease
You look so beautiful
Down on your knees Keep on those high heel shoes
Rip off all your clothes
You smell so fucking good
It makes me lose control Losing control, you're all I want
Selling my soul, you're all I need
Losing control, you're all I want
I can't let you go, whoa I can feel your fever taking over
Can you see your fever taking over me?
I can feel your fever taking over
Got a dirty feeling that you're the remedy

That you're the remedy, you are the remedy

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