

# Tension

## Mr. Strange

I can feel the tension  
Ripping through my body,  
No doubt about it,  
It's a new sensation, It begins with a kiss and a stare,  
It's not love but we don't care,  
Dim the lights and fumble with clothes,  
Pulses race, this is unknown, We'll take it slow,  
Try not to scream, babe,  
You wanted to know,  
Brace yourself, this might hurt, The anticipation rises,  
Are you ready for this game yet?  
It's too late to back out now,  
It starts with a sharp intake of breath, Scream, or wimper,  
Die, a little inside,  
Pain, or pleasure,  
Lie, pretend you don't mind, Can you feel it?  
Feel the tension?  
Can you feel it?  
Feel the tension? Hot and sweating in the dead of night,  
Stick it in and twist the knife,  
Bite your lip 'cos it hurts at first,  
You take the pain 'cos you've got the thirst, It begins when the sun goes down,  
And we get possessed,  
It trickles down in to your soul,  
And takes control of you, It builds up,  
You're trembling and tense now,  
Don't stop,  
You're not on the fence, Bit by bit the tension mounts,  
And you don't know what to do,  
Bit by bit the tension mounts,  
And you don't know what to do, The anticipation rises,  
Are you ready for this game yet?  
It's too late to back out now,  
It starts with a sharp intake of breath, Scream, or wimper,  
Die, a little inside,  
Pain, or pleasure,  
Lie, pretend you don't mind,

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