P.O.S.T.

In Trance 95

Waking up so late I 'll have a shower and shave So many little tastes I crave The day can waitThe pleasure of such things The treasure of manlike dreams Unbearable to live Unthinkable to kill A place without youWaking up late Black coffee and cake it's a terrible fate When nothing to waitThe pleasure of such things The treasure of manlike dreams Unbearable to live Unless is time to kill These moments without youWaking up so late I 'll have a shower and shave So many little tastes I crave A day to wasteThe pleasure of such things The treasure of manlike dreams Unbearable to live Unthinkable to kill A place without you

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