

# The Pulse

## Digitalism

Overload, ooo, The Pulse  
Anything you say to me, I will believe  
Rain on me  
Overload, ooo, The Pulse  
I won't stop till the passion spits  
And sweat drips  
Rain on me  
The greedy body is forced to be  
Content with a single sensation  
My oars lie flat on the water  
I think I can see a god through the haze  
Somewhere between fear and sex,  
My passion lies  
My fear will turn to rain and flood away  
Overload (overload), ooo, The Pulse (ooo, the pulse)  
Anything you say to me, I will believe  
(anything you say to me, I will, I will, I will, oooverload)  
Rain on me  
Overload, ooo, The Pulse  
I won't stop till the passion spits  
And sweat drips  
Rain on me  
Your warm breath rushes out of me  
Like the dragon's fire  
I will reach in and withdraw your heart  
And offer you a paradise  
  
Every desperate touch leaves me  
Desperate for another  
There is never enough garden for my love  
So we countdown to  
Overload, ooo, The Pulse (aah)  
Anything you say to me, I will believe  
Rain on me (you got to rain on me, yeah)  
Overload, ooo, The Pulse  
I won't stop till the passion spits  
And the sweat drips  
Rain on me  
(let the pulse become the focus)

Ooo, The Pulse  
(let the pulse become the focus)  
Anything you say to me I will believe  
Rain on me  
Overload  
(let the pulse become the focus)  
Ooo, The Pulse  
I won't stop till the passion spits  
And the sweat drips  
Rain on me  
I won't stop till the passion spits  
And the sweat drips  
Rain on me

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