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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