

# Sick and Wrong

## Built to Spill

One touch, taste, the thrill so great  
My flesh, breath, forbidden fruit you waste  
They say I'm pure,  
Naïve and such a bore,  
But now you know  
The truth told,  
I'm gonna give it away

Clip my wings this angel's falling down  
Sick, sick, sick, and wrong  
Let's go, let's feel, let's fuck around  
Sick, sick, sick, and wrong

Your guilt, it never tires, it wants to bring down Babylon  
Your want, desire, your urge is way too strong,  
It's never safe,  
When we're together,  
A supernova when we collide,  
I start to shake,  
I start to tremble,  
I lose control when i come inside

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Sick, sick, sick, and wrong  
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