Success

The Bears

if a man is centered upon himself the smallest risk is too great for him success and failure can destroy him but if he's centered on true love no risk is too great - success is guaranteed already the union of creator and creature beside which all else is meaningless the lurid melodrama played itself out in a luxury motel room by the sea said my wife as i sunk my teeth in her brown thigh, "you were an egg just like me."

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/