The Pact

Barnaby Weir

Do what you did yesterday, go on repeating
'Cause my heart's only on fire when you are the teacher
You take the torch and I follow the leader
You'd be my master and I'll be your feverYou told me your past was taken by thieves
Since then you've been running in search of reliefs
You don't know when it's coming, I don't know either
You'd be my master and I'll be your feverThe angels are singing, words written for you
Trumpets are telling of your beauty and truth
But you've been working it out for yourself like some overachiever
So just be my master and I'll be your feverBut you knew this is all I need, no more or no less
Your highness I bow to thee and to thee this I confess
I was lost in a forest but now I'm a believer
So you'd be my master and I'll be your feverSo do what you did yesterday go on repeating
'Cause my heart's only on fire when you are the teacher
You take the torch and I follow the leader
You'd be my master and I'll be your feverYou'd be my master and I'll be your fever
You'd be my master and I'll be your fever

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/