

# Pleasure Victim (Re-Recorded) [Remastered]

## Berlin

We touched there was temperature  
I'm not the same  
Now I'm passing through your door  
It's a pleasure game You're the object of my smile  
I'm a life machine  
Sentimental sound on sound  
Time to switch the scene You're the passion in me  
You've broken down the system  
You're the vision I see  
A pleasure victim Simple figures fill my mind  
Some I recognize  
Bodies always look the same  
Never see their eyes To the touch there's always you  
How can I erase your  
Flaming candles, whispered words  
Then your soft embrace You're the passion in me  
You've broken down the system  
You're the vision I see  
A pleasure victim To the touch there's always you  
How can I erase your  
Flaming candles, whispered words  
Then your soft embrace You're the passion in me  
You've broken down the system  
You're the vision I see  
A pleasure victim You're the passion in me  
You've broken down the system  
You're the vision I see  
A pleasure victim

Songwriters

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