

Take

Lush

He's perfect
At least within his dreams
He's perfect
To satisfy my scheme

He doesn't know my name
I don't recall his name

And though it's true
My flesh is new
Believe me, dear
My mind is clear

He's smiling at me
He thinks he's won the night
I'm laughing at him
Imagine what you like

I know he's seen
Inside I'm green
But still he's blind
To what goes on inside my mind

He's smiling at me
He thinks he's won the night
I'm thinking of [Incomprehensible]
Imagine what you like

He claimed his prize
I had my price
I know it's cruel but I refuse
To be the only one to lose