

# Virus

Björk

Like a virus needs a body  
As soft tissue feeds on blood  
Some day I'll find you, the urge is here  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh

Like a mushroom on a tree trunk  
As the protein transmutates  
I knock on your skin, and I am in  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh

The perfect match, you and me  
I adapt, contagious  
You open up, say welcome

Like a flame that seeks explosives  
As gunpowder needs a war  
I feast inside you, my host is you  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh

The perfect match, you and I  
You fail to resist  
My crystalline charm

Like a virus, patient hunter  
I'm waiting for you, I'm starving for you  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh

My sweet adversary, ooh  
My sweet adversary, oh  
My sweet adversary

Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh