

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 transmutes
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