

Stamp On It

Dea Matrona

Now tell me baby do you recognise me
You're like a magnet of attraction you're so carefree
I got a fever you're such a perfection
Just like a treasure you belong in my collection

Out of the darkness
Comes an angel with your face on it
You're my religion baby come and put a stamp on it

You got me running, running to discover
What are you hiding feels like you are undercover
I feel it rushing, underneath of my skin
You cut your teeth on me, come on just let me in

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Comes an angel with your face on it
You're my religion baby come and put a stamp on it
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It's complicated and darling I'm frustrated
You lock the door and shut me out just when I need it
My heart is burning, I'm learning a lesson
I only just want a little bit of your affection
Just a little affection baby ooh

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Comes an angel with your face on it
You're my religion baby come and put a stamp on it