Time To Live

Division of Laura Lee

We are at the top now, release a heavy beat Let the drum kit suffer, in breaks and tricks It is all, in your hands All about sex Some kind of drug A musical medication A kind of meditation Put on them fourtyfours Get into something smooth Follow the rhythm tight Suck this feeling It is alright It is so fine You keep repeating A kind of meditation Me addicted and precious almost like love Moving closer Getting deeper Falling into trance Me an artist Supreme addict in love Moving closer Getting deeper Falling into trance