The joy of chaos The arithmetic of souls

You can not talk about us You can not call You must not fall in love Or everything will fall

Stop imagining what Could have been Tomorrow's just another day Tonight you're free

Explain away the pull Do you want the truth Waiting for the sir en's call It's not what you expected, I know you Trying to become someone you are not This ghost will haunt for real Your empt y eyes give away the plot Caress and curse and kill

Still you feel the pull Do you want the truth? You're longing f or the siren's call It's not what you expected, I know you Try to be what you are not This ghost will haunt for real Gimme what you got Gimme your best shot Caress and curse and kill

Do you want the truth?

Tonight we're free Upgrade your karma Give in to me

These temperatures are Made for man Make your choice She'll do what you want Bend over I want to taste sweat I want to ride An d I want it wild

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