

## The Taste Of You

Illdisposed

And when we dream  
Converted nightmare  
Words are shallow  
You never cared  
And when we touch  
I'm never frightened  
I need the taste - the taste of you

When I submit  
You are my master  
This is no game  
We never play  
I'm so lost  
Have you noticed?  
All for the taste - the taste of you

There is no love  
In your heart  
Forceful emotions  
I am betrayed  
And I feel sick  
There is a cure  
Inject the taste - the taste of you

Let me home  
Between your legs  
Where I belong  
Where I provide  
No more rejection  
Never alone  
I miss the taste - the taste of you