

Surgical Saviour

Jarboe

I open you
I make you feel
Through me you know
Desires are real
From secret dreams
I give these things
This deep incision
Cold incision
This deep infliction
Of tender precision
Listen to my voice
You have no choice
Now move under me
Now move under me
Now move under me
In your secret dreams
This deep incision
Cold incision
This deep infliction
Of tender precision