

Love Of A Victim

Kayak

The knocks on my door
Yes, I've heard them before
But I ain't got the nerve to refuse again
You came to me smilin'
Been slippin' and slidin'
But you know too well I'm your lovin' man
But I guess you don't know
It's the love of a victim
Nevertheless
You go on and you press me
To do all the things that you want me to
You once were my harbour
Said you liked my armour
Don't blame me for what I've been going through
I guess you don't know
It's the love of a victim
Yes, you're right
Now I only wake up at night
And you are next to me
Cold as ice
You should always have been the guide
To the source of ecstasy