

## Your Eyes

Kult

You are calling my name  
For Your improperly game  
You say the invitation's ready  
And I've got number 63

And Your Eyes  
They attack me  
Why have I met You on my way?  
Where everyone will meet You, there everybody will be lose

When I'm hearing your voice  
And I can't get no choice  
And I can't do it myself  
And I can't do it properly

And Your Hands  
They undress me  
I hope the phone won't ring  
Where everyone will meet You, there everybody will be lose

When I'm hearing your voice  
And I can't get no choice  
And I can't do it myself  
And I can't do it properly

And Your Eyes  
They confuse me  
I hope the phone won't ring  
Where everyone will meet You, there everybody will be  
Where everyone will meet You, there everybody will be  
Where everyone will meet You, there everybody will be lose...