Where did it go? The storm of love Thunder of flesh, hurricane of blood Hail of sweat, the cleansing rain It used to come and lick the pain

Fingers search, the private space Promise fills your face Treasure chest, a beautiful back Kiss every crack

Sit around the fame, crack Slowly I became, crack

I'll do it, I'll do Anything you tell me to Stick it on or stick it through Anything you want me to

Any ship, put through Any port I'm coming to Anything you tell me to Anything you tell me to

Where did it go? The storm of love Thunder of flesh, hurricane of blood Hail of sweat, the cleansing rain It used to come and lick the pain

Sit around the fame, crack Slowly I became, crack

Fingers search, the private space Promise fills your face A treasure chest, a beautiful back Kiss, kiss every crack Kiss, kiss every crack

Sit around the fame
Crack, crack, crack
Slowly I became
Crack, crack
Crack, crack
Slowly I became crack