

Ecstasy

Psyche

Just leave the money
On the table by the door
No regrets, don't forget
That's what you came here for
Good times for a price
And when you're gone you'll be satisfied

You want to make it
If you can take it
I'll give you anything you need
Don't evade it
You can't forsake it
This promise of ecstasy

If you're lonely
I can feel it
When you want it
I can give it
What you need
I can take it
Are these the things that dreams are made of?
Aren't these the things that dreams are made of?

You want to make it
If you can take it
I'll give you anything you need
Don't evade it
You can't forsake it
This promise of ecstasy

Anything you want
Anything you need
You can get it on the streets
You can see it in a magazine
You can touch your T.V. screen
Hear my promise

Come to me
Ecstasy