

Below the Surface

Stacey Q

Below the surface, straight to the core
My body heat rises ten degrees more
Come to me now, gonna make you mine
I take no prisoners, you can sign on the dotted line

We burn
We're in hell too long under the light
We burn
Like a shooting star illuminating the night

This danger zone is calling for you
And I have a feeling it'll know what to do
Do it again, baby, one more time
'Cause timing is everything, below the surface you will find

We burn
We're in hell too long under the light
We burn
Like a shooting star illuminating the night

There are some things that you just can't control
And you don't understand, you don't understand
There are some things that you just can't control
And you don't understand, you don't understand

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Like a shooting star illuminating the night