

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