

## Gunrunning

Ten

I wanna dance in the dark someday  
Touching the lace on your skin  
Holding you close as my hands start to wander  
Perfect in your lingerie, immersed as we begin  
I'm gonna dance with you come what may  
Slaves to a passionate kiss  
You'll bring the lightning and I'll bring the thunder  
You and I were born just like a storm from the abyss  
So you scream from the inside  
As you breathe it sustains  
Ecstasy, pleasure entwined with pain  
This fantasy turned physical  
And now the need is so bad (now the need is so bad)  
Passion on fire hits the high ground running  
We're Cyclones reaching critical  
Our destiny is storm clad (destiny is storm clad)  
We're on a high wire with a World War coming  
But never ceasefire when desire's gunrunning  
I wanna speak from the heart someday  
Words of a love deep within  
"Touch" is the cage of this spell that I'm under  
"Lust" the heavy chain to such a strange hypothesis  
I'm gonna capture you come what may  
Peace in our time can't exist  
Sex is your weapon that tears me asunder  
Making me the force that you are powerless to resist  
So you scream...