

Infected

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I've got too much energy
To switch off my mind
But not enough
To get myself organised
My heart is heavy
My head is confused
And my aching little soul
Has started burning blue

I can't give you up
Til I've got more than enough
So infect me with your love
Nurse me into sickness
Nurse me back to health
Endow me with the gifts
Of the man made world

When desire becomes an illness
Instead of a joy
And guilt a necessity
That's gotta be destroyed

Take me by the hands
And walk me to the end of the pier
Run your fingers through my hair
And tell me what I wanna hear
Will lies become truths
In this face of fading youth?
From my scrotum to your womb
Your cradle to my tomb

I can't give you up
Til I've got more than enough
So infect me with your love
Nurse me into sickness
Nurse me back to health
Endow me with the gifts
Of the man made world
And tell me what it is
That I want in this world