

Supernatural

Transviolet

I wanna feel your breath
Want your teeth against my neck
I want your hands
I want you pressed
Between my hips
I wanna taste your spit
The way you bite you lip
Holy shit
Can't stop thinking bout it
Baby I'm a wreck
I'm obsessed
Can't stop thinking bout it
X rated vignettes
God, your hands
Pushing up my dress
Got me on the edge
Baby I'm a girl possessed, yeah

You make me feel supernatural
The way you touch me so celestial
I want you
I want you
Front seat in the parking lot
In a crowd, kissing on drugs
Off our faces, so in love
You make me feel supernatural
You make me feel supernatural

Water on your skin
Forgive me lord, for I have sinned
And tonight I will again
With any luck and a coy glimpse
Oh god, the way you say my name
I'm in pain
Can't stop thinking bout it
Driving me insane
Give me strength
Can't stop thinking bout it

X rated vignettes
Drops of sweat
You say beg for it
Got me on the edge
Fuck yes

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In a crowd, kissing on drugs
Off our faces, so in love
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