

Noir Tek

"Talk Of Desire"

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There is a reason
Why you let me go
Falling into silence
Without control
There is no other way
There is no explanation
I can't drive you home
I'm without control of the situation
Love me touch me
Love me touch me lie
Love me touch me
Love me touch me talk of desire
There's always time to draw a line
On what you believe to be is right
Hanging on to the old rule
That time is just a one way view
People get their lives from the tv screen
Contrived imitation of what they see
Human waves are breaking down
Wear a face it's fashion now
I sit in front of my tv
I'm waiting for the phone to ring
Buying me some anguished dreams
That come and go in beating sounds
The cold disease that spreads around
The naked life that pulls me down
I never realized that it was in vain
Until the taste drove me insane
There is a reason
Why you let me go
Falling into silence
Without control
You need no protection
When you turn in my direction
Arms out to reach me
But you just don't know there's no affection

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