

Vnv Nation

"Cold"

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Put your hand into my hand
Put your head against my head
Put your lips against my lips
Put self consciousness aside

No redemption
No confessions
No distractions
No possessions

Let your blood run through my veins
Blade shall numb you from the pain
No tomorrows, just submittance
No remorse of self indulgence

Just your body
Just your body
Just your body
Just your body

Just your body on my body
Want your thoughts of me inside
Let your hands run on my skin

Let me be the one you need
I shall be the one you feed
All I am and all you see
Is all I will and ever be

Invigoration, angulation
Mortal acts of indignation
Put your lips against my lips
Put self consciousness aside

Invigoration, angulation
Mortal acts of indignation

Crave it all, know no other
Crash your dreams and fall forever
Show me no place you hide behind
Only body soul entwined

Let me be the one you need
I shall be the one you feed
All I am and all you feel
All that will and ever be

Invigoration, angulation
Mortal acts of indignation
Just your body on my body
Want your thoughts of me inside

No redemption
No confessions
No distractions
Or possessions

No tomorrows, just submittance
No remorse of self indulgence
Invigoration, angulation
Mortal acts of indignation

Mortal acts of VNV Nation

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