

# Kukl "Latent"

Visit "[Latent](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bjork :

He invites me  
Oh , he invites me inside....inside his room  
Offers....i take the offer  
Offers me a seat on your sofa?  
It's a nice sofa  
A beautiful sofa  
I like the color  
And I sit down  
Well, he shuts  
He's shutting the door  
He shuts the door  
Locks it  
He's locking it and I don't sit any longer  
I don't sit any longer on his sofa  
I lay....i lay  
And he!  
He is lying on the top of me  
And he's forcing himself into my body  
It's no fun!

Ohh!!  
Ohh!!  
I don't understand this rhythm  
I don't understand this rhythm  
I can't connect myself to it  
I don't understand this rhythm  
So, stop! turn slow  
Ooohhh!!

Einar :

The threat of distraction  
Let's go slow so fear  
Push us over the cliff  
And out of the way  
'cause the threat of castration  
Is too much for the sick little minds  
The threat of castration  
Lets them who fear  
Cold the willies inside the trousers

And they see her  
Christ and god  
Aren't fucking that day  
Weren't caught with our trousers down  
Their fear  
Leaves them sexless  
A glance  
I did not know that  
The monster  
Of the fear of castration  
Push us of the cliff  
The scare, the glance

Bjork :

I'm enjoying it  
Can I fulfill your needs?

Einar :

The monster  
They've got something  
It disappears

Bjork :

Ohh!  
Ohh!  
Who am I sobbing?  
I'm digging you!

Einar :

The threat of castration  
Lets not go so far  
Push us over the cliff  
And out of the way  
The blood

Bjork :

You can sell your bloody soul

Einar :

The fear of castration...

Bjork :

Oh you're selling  
Who are you selling?

You can sell your bloody soul!  
I'm digging!  
I'm digging!  
I'm trying to break you!  
I'm trying!  
I'm trying too hard!

Visit [Kukl](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.