

Marc Almond "The Sensualist"

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You say, I'm your mystery
Please, don't ever solve me
I won't be a mystery anymore

Something's holding my breath
Strikes the moment down
Gives me greater heights to reach

Sensual
Seriously sensual
We are all in search of the sensual

Eros
Erotomania
Brings ecstasy, ecstasy, ecstasy

Little lover, let's explore a little while
Dance upon my heart
Take me on, you say

I'm your mystery
We'll unveil a little more each time
A little more

Sensual
Seriously sensual
We are all in search of the sensual

Do I ever feel tired?
I'll answer, yes, each time
It takes a little more to feel inspired

I'm a teardrop in a storm
A storm at the end of the world
I need you, I love you
I'd love you if you weren't you at all

Sensual
Seriously sensual
We are all in search of the sensual

Eros

Erotomania
Brings ecstasy, ecstasy, ecstasy

My room is flooded blue and green
It's completely real, this dream seems
I need you or I need somebody now

This hurt it takes me to the edge
The moment when I taste my breath
Sweet with fear and near to death
A kiss tastes sweeter on the brink of life
On the brink of life

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