

N-Trance

"Electronic Pleasure"

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Systematic rhythm in control
Has left me in a world without emotion in my soul
And my desire, oh, it feels like fire.
Electrifying energy of life
Generates a power to a beat as cold as ice
And my desire, it takes you higher, higher, higher

Oh yeah yeah yi

Automatic songs that fascinate
Dancin' in a trance, my mind and body activated
My desire, oh, it feels like fire. (yeah !)
Accelerate the feeling everywhere
Electronic pleasure makes the music fill the air
And my desire, it takes you higher, higher, higher

Get ready ta flex, I'll make you bounce to these rough
raw rhythm in your mind and the galaxies.
Cause in the '95 season size in a roll,
Pass the remote control.
So I can change it up,
I get a ten'n'a half for mashing the bass up,
And it don't matter what they say
I'm like a Pentium chip and every line carries 8 k
I come with the digital, electric pleasure,
Here comes the pressure.
Known to be the man on the jams on the street fighter 2
cause my style kicks like kung fu.
Or you can get open, I got a fat PC with a 14,4 modem
Now here comes the pressure,
My interpretation of electronic pleasure

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