

Immaculate Machine

"Secret Affliction"

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Twilight night creeps in so slowly
Black and blue and growing lonely
Electric touch that shocks me whole
This is what I'm here for

Feeling hot despite the coldness
Shaking slightly, doesn't notice
Electric shock that knocks me down
This is why I stick around

My secret affliction
My quiet addiction
Your lovely eyes are finding
The voice that holds its grip on me

Lights are drawn, it's early morning
Light outside without us knowing
Electric touch that brings me near
This is why I'm here

Twilight night creeps in so slowly
Black and blue and growing lonely
Electrick shock that knocks me down
This is why I stick around

My secret affliction
My quiet addiction
Your lovely eyes are finding
The voice that holds its grip on me

Here we are
We're so far from where we started
Here we are
We're so far from where we started

My secret affliction
My quiet addiction
Your lovely eyes are finding
The voice that holds its grip on me

(repeat)

My secret
Holds its grip on me
Holds its grip on me

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