

Mode Depeche

"SWEETEST PERFECTION"

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The sweetest perfection
To call my own
The slightest correction
Couldn't finely hone

The sweetest infection
Of body and mind
Sweetest injection
Of any kind

I stop and I stare too much
Afraid that I dare too much
And I hardly dare to touch
For fear that the spell may be broken

When I need a drug in me
And it brings out the thug in me
Feel something tugging me
Then I want the real thing not tokens

The sweetest perfection...

Things you'd expect to be
Having effect on me
Pass undetectedly
But everyone knows what has got me

Takes me completely
Touches so sweetly
Reaches so deeply
I know nothing can stop me

Sweetest perfection
An offer was made
An assorted collection
But I wouldn't trade

The sweetest perfection...

Takes me completely
Touches so sweetly

Reaches so deeply
Nothing can stop me

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