

The Cyan Velvet Project, Obsession

i don't mind if the sun goes out
i don't mind a bit
i don't mind if volcanoes burst
first things first
hellbound desire
the dark blood of your secret heart
you can't
grow strong without it
but even less you do if you think it through
it has
inspired millions
to bad poetry
a hedonic idol
all that you care about
am i purified
or have i just grown myself a cold new heart
free of pressure
free of obsession
am i purified
and are you
now that we spent all these years apart
free of pressure
free of obsession
must learn to somehow
fathom the spell behind that shell
of yours
it made me forget myself
unity in diversity
indeed
when my eyes were feasting on your figure
abyss mingled with altitude
nothing i knew about
am i purified...