

Nirvana, Beauty on the fire

Beauty on the fire
Here it comes again
Cannot out run my desire
Cover my decent
And throw the beauty on the fire
Drawn towards the edge
Do I assume I could fly
Every secret shared
Why do I drink the feelings dry
Don't go too far
Limitation scars
Tonight, could I be lost forever
To drown, my soul in Sensory
Pleasure, Sensory, pleasure
Here it comes again
You raise the bar even higher
I cannot catch my breath
So throw the beauty on the fire
Dont push too hard
Limitation scars