

# The Cure, Kyoto Song

A nightmare of you  
Of death in the pool  
Wakes me up at quarter to three  
I'm lying on the floor of the night before  
With a stranger lying next to me  
A nightmare of you  
Of death in the pool  
I see no further now than this dream  
The trembling hands of the trembling man  
Hold my mouth  
To hold in a scream

I try to think  
To make it slow  
If only here is where I go  
If this is real  
I have to see  
I turn on fire  
And next to me...  
It looks good!  
It tastes like nothing on earth  
It looks good!  
It tastes like nothing on earth  
Its so smooth it even feels like skin  
It tells me how it feels to be new

It tells me how it feels to be new  
A thousand voices whisper it true  
It tells me how it feels to be new  
And every voice belongs  
Every voice belongs to you