

## Virus

Björk

Like a virus needs a body  
And soft tissue feeds on blood  
Someday i'll find you  
The urge is here  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh

Like a mushroom on a tree trunk  
As the protein transmutes  
I knock on your skin  
And i am in  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh

The perfect match, you and me  
I enter, contagious  
You open up, saying welcome

Like a flame that seeks explosives  
As gun powder needs a war  
I feast inside you  
My host is you  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh

The perfect match, you and I  
You fail to resist  
My crystalline charm

Like a virus, patient hunter  
I'm waiting for you  
I'm starving for you  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-oooh

My sweet adversary  
My sweet adversary  
My sweet adversary