

Desire

Karin Park

So lay down your weapons, I'm already wounded
Draw back your soldiers, my borders are invaded
Lose your pride here in my arms

Are you ready to be found?
Raise your flag upon my ground
Is it what they call desire?

So show me your courage, tell me all your numbers

One countless body, nothing else remains now
Lose your pride here in my arms

Are you ready to be found?
Raise your flag upon my ground
Is it what they call desire?