

# What You've Got For Me

Nonpoint

The smell of your bare skin  
The touch of your fingertips  
The sweet taste of your lips  
Your eyes that pull me in

I dont wanna wake up if im not alive  
Everything I gave up is worth the other side  
I wanna feel you, taste you, touch you  
So what you got for me?  
I wanna feel you, taste you, touch you.  
So what you got for me?

You know just what to say  
To make me melt away  
And everything to do  
To make me come again

I dont wanna wake up if im not alive  
Everything I gave up is worth the other side  
I wanna feel you, taste you, touch you.  
So what you got for me?  
I wanna feel you, taste you, touch you.  
So what you got for me?

Wanna try to make us?  
Wanna try to separate us?  
You'll see what im made of  
And I'll see what youre made of  
Wanna try to make us?  
Wanna try to separate us?  
You'll see what im made of.  
What you got for me?

I wanna feel you, taste you, touch you.  
So what you got for me?  
I wanna feel you, taste you, touch you.  
So what you got for me?