

In this room of darkness I ain't undercover

Fill in the gaps

That won't stop my prowess rubbing off on to another
Elevating higher as my body's moving lower
Now I've reached my element, you better move over
But he doesn't, he blocks my way
I try to push past but he wants to play
So I sip his (1) as I hold his gaze
When we erupt into the room
And hear the sub go boom
A feeling easy to resume
This (2) here I swear will end too soon
So I sink in to the tune
As I inhale the fume
A (3) easy to resume
This right here I swear will end too soon
(This right (4) I swear will end too soon)
This right here I swear
This right here I swear
This right here I swear will end too soon
My limbs seem to (5) what the beat dictates to me
I push in to the middle the sound becomes a part of me
Taking me back to that sweet familiarity



- 1. drink
- 2. right
- 3. feeling
- 4. here
- 5. move
- 6. lose
- 7. sink
- 8. easy
- 9. right
- 10. will

Fill in the gaps