Dan Balan, Justify Sex

I see
Lips are fighting
Clothes are falling
Are falling, are falling

I see
hearts are fighting
we keep on falling
on falling
on falling

listen
this is a sound of love
when human nature
feels that sound
we tear it down
then justify

sex
would be
sex
would be

we keep on falling
just peeled my leggings
can’t ignore your craving