



Secret Agent Glasses

Looking through these glasses, like laser beams, yea.

But I can see clearly, everything extreme.

Automagical beams, land your intellect dead on me!

I'm Alive baby, and together we are a walking dream.

Everything I want and all that I need.

No need to chase, all is right here.

Perfect in harmony and moderation

devoted like a decimal on top but can change

transformation and improper infatuation, waiting to break equation.

He calculates my equilibrium, just to make sure we're balanced.

He won't stop until this problem is solved.

You see, I'm glowing from this love effect, it's contagious.

Free spirit, every morning loving me outrageous.

And, we don't care who's watching.