

Prostitute

Arakain

Girl, you're teaching me,
I'm learning the first shame
slowly starts to melt something
inside me is burning soon

I'll have to start crying
for a help
Hot smell of your sensual body
your red lips and eyes of pulling cat

deconstruct my feeling I'm a rowdie
all my notions about my nature bed
Round and round the world is turning
tell me why, who can answer me

my piece of mind is not returning
stop the time, to make all dreams more real
Prostitute, without emotions
priestess of the caressing loving

prostitute makes me crazy
maybe amused by my off showing
Traped my heart - prostitute
Eager hands in nervous tremble

tip of my tongue seeks to taste your dew
total fall in mental jungle
end of time and end of standart rules
Devil in our wasted bodies

into mind wants to penetrate
gods of love are stending by me
drops of the night count your business rate
Round and round the world is turning ...

Prostitute, without emotions ...
Stop the time. I want more loving ...