

# The Witching Hour

Crazy Lixx

Don't try to hide it, I can read you like a book  
I know your kind of girl  
I can tell just by the way you look  
So sweet and innocent but you're filthy inside out  
I know you want it too  
Gonna have my wicked ways with you

I want your love, come feel my body  
I can't get enough  
I need your touch, come closer to me  
Come on, come on, come on

In the witching hour  
I'm burning like a funeral pyre  
Feel the power  
In the dead of the night I'm feeding on your love

You screams of pleasure and your make-up smothered face  
You're nothing but a whore with your body on display  
Not sweet or innocent but filthy inside out  
Say that you want it too, gonna love you black and blue

I want your love, come feel my body  
I can't get enough  
I need your touch, come closer to me  
I said come on, come on, come on

In the witching hour  
I'm burning like a funeral pyre  
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In the witching hour

I'm burning, I'm feeding on your love

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