

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
Feel the power
In the dead of the night I'm feeding on your love

In the witching hour

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

In the witching hour
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