"Hello charming, we go Spain... and land of joy where it seldom rains" I bring this Heather And clothes of leather Her red fingernails are turning black They might cause some pain So I hope she will attack Here we go...dressed for success We salute this weather In chains and leather I sing with my spikes She moves with her chains We're dancing with pain "Hello charming, we go Spain... Bring some toys on the plane" Piercing during sex Skin rubs with steel and peels We're pinching all night long Anywhere you go, You always bring the leather with you