show me yours and i'll show you mine

dial tone and ringin connect and on im on the hotline and talking now so shut your mouth i know just what i want and that someone is you paint brush strokin in the sinful art of lust the picture becomes clear no time to think twice no time for regret and one things for sure this one's for me

i'm falling in love
with the thrill of the kill
and at this masquerade
you're the clown and criminal

i will be the devil
in your land of make believe
tell me how the view is
down there on your knees
as you beg and plead

knee deep in the hot wax all stuck in the quicksand se\*\*\*\* slave you've learned your lessons well don't pause for applause my bloody valentine with a slip of the tongue i'm on the inside snap the neck of slef control and it breaks like prison bread straightjacket seduction it whipsers like the voice in your ear you opened up the flood gates and i'm drowning in your love you opened up the flood gates its to late to turn back

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down there on your knees
on your knees

adultery
i have become a danger to myself
a danger to myself
now that i'm in the palm of your hand
the palm of your hand
i have betrayed my family
betrayed my family
committed in sin adultery
and i can't stop now
i can't stop now

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with the thrill of the kill
and at this masquerade
you're the clown and criminal

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in your land of make believe
tell me how the view is
down there on your knees
on your knees