Well, the more you need it Is the more she takes away It's a hurt so sweet that You won't walk away

Never really knowing what was bad until she lost control Crawling on your knees and begging her to take your soul

High heels dig in your skin,
Body carved out of original sin
She's a bad bitch, feels unreal,
Pale skin, devil's grin, sitting on some high heels

Now your heart is racing Down your crooked spine She's got you all tied up Inside your mind

Never really knowing what was bad until she lost control Crawling on your knees and begging her to take your soul

High heels dig in your skin,
Body carved out of original sin
She's a bad bitch, feels unreal,
Pale skin, devil's grin, sitting on some high heels

She will chew you up, without a regret
She will cover you just like a cold sweat
Now, now you know that she is unreal
Big lips, take no shit, sitting on some high heels

Never really knowing what was bad until she lost control (Until she lost control)
Crawling on your knees and begging her to take your soul

Never really knowing what was good until she took control (Never really knowing, 'til she took control)
Crawling on your knees and begging you to take it all

High heels dig in your skin,
Body carved out of original sin
She's a bad bitch, feels unreal,
Pale skin, devil's grin, sitting on some high heels