

The Dragster-wave

Ghinzu

It seems during the day that I'm a spy reincarnated
Into a very strange love affair between a dream and a man

It's seems during the night that I can't even close my eyes
I gotta tell you about my sweet living nightmare
I fall in love with, every night

Your love is a dragster wave. It makes us breath like two machines
Flower lust, my hurricane, you turn my blood into gasoline

And we sweat, and it's sweet
And we breath like machines
And we play, and we pray 'til we find hidden sins
And we crash, and we burn every moment in turn
every thing we've learned to forget will return
You'll leave on your knees
You'll cry, I'll please
Combustible tears, destructible fears
And we crash and we burn every second in turn
Every thing that we learned to forget will return. Allright!

And the sun is going over me. Over your sex steam battle face
Over minibars and golgot eyes. Your triple 6 carat ass