

# Savages

Kerli

As I cough out fire  
You're lighting up  
And you burn me with every maybe  
And I cut the chords and I break the locks  
But I'm powerless in your slavery

And I curse this hell  
And I hate your guts  
And I swear I will pay for this craving never again

But we'll be making love like savages  
I'll lick the poison from right off your kiss  
Fall on rosy thorns for a taste of lethal bliss  
Oh we'll be making love like savages  
Savages  
Savages

As I choke on flames  
You light up your torch  
Each of my defeats is your victory  
And I walk barefoot on a field of swords  
You have mastered the art of cruelty

And I curse this hell  
And I hate your guts  
And I swear I'll dance with the devil never again

But we'll be making love like savages  
I'll lick the poison from right off your kiss  
Fall on rosy thorns for a taste of lethal bliss  
Oh we'll be making love like savages  
Savages  
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