

Strange Premonition

Kiki Rockwell

I had a strange premonition
You visit me in a vision
Hands on my thighs and your eyes on my prize
Lord, naught could deflect this collision
I summon you in my room
I spin the lust on the loom
Oh, what a curse to be born with such thirst
Even death couldn't quite quell the doom

Oh, Sir, turn around
Haven't got much time, take me on the ground
Oh, Sir, turn around
Heaven only knows what a devil I found

Devil I found, devil I found
Devil I found, devil I found

I draw a circle in chalk
Watch you forget how to walk
Late summer hail and a bat full of nails
Watch me split all the seeds from the stalk
I am that dark demolition
Heathen with no inhibition
Oh Gods, the desire, never felt nothing higher
Got a skirt full of fresh ammunition

Oh, Sir, turn around
Haven't got much time, take me on the ground
Oh, Sir, turn around
Heaven only knows what a devil I found

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I've never known such a hunger
I count to three for the thunder
Teeth on my tongue, what a thing to be young
Lord, with so many harbours to plunder
I am the feast on the table
I am the beast in the fable
Coming of dawn, I'm the blood in the horn
Oh, I think there's a curse in the stable

I get so high off the power
Beauty of death in the flower
But for now, let us dance and pretend there's a chance
That by dawn they won't find you devoured
I shouldn't play with my food
I forget that you're only a dude
How sweet, little man, couldn't guess at my plans
And the darkness to which they elude