

A Continental Touch

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

the city lights undress us
let's bless the bed we lie on
desire swells
with a continental touch
eat up my world dissolvable body
your meat is the world
i need nobody
journey to bondage
fall prey to the whip
goddess of mayhem
the lust mistress trip
punish me gently
til i lose my obsession
torture me slowly
til i break down and cry
you murder my mind
with knives thrown in anger
ravish my body
sick til i'm dry
sex revelations for the pill-crazed angel
eyes so big
and so black
and so bad
no reservations for the blue ice virgin
you're the best thing
you could ever have
the city lights undress us
let's bless the bed we lie on
desire swells
with a continental touch