

## Abcissa

Nylon Jail

My lips on her skin  
She's velvet butterfly  
We fly over the knife  
I'm a gunner

My lips on her skin  
So lucky days go by  
I can see the rest of my life  
I'm a lover

I feel she's a moon  
mon amour  
I feel she's mine  
For sure

My lips on her skin  
It smells like summer time  
Touching gently her scar  
Now and forever

My lips on her skin  
Our hearts will never die  
Holy day, holy bar, holy heaven

Why do they want to fight for nothing  
Claim it's all amazing

Why do they need to fight for nothing  
Break me, drive me crazy