

Virgin Red

Viza

There's no need to waltz the finest stay in bed.
You must move over.
You must move over.

No need, I know where to go.
Her lightbulb sprays me red just like no other.
She's like no other.

Shame on you.
You've tarnished your soul for good.

Through beads, through hordes of reptiled vultured men.
She's like no other.
I'm like no other.

Shame on you.
You've tarnished your soul for good.

Take me.
Please Me.
Shower me with shame.

I wont.
No I wont be scared at all.

There's no need I am no longer virgin red