Black on Black II

Daddy's little soldier boy Mama's little pride and joy Both hands on her apron strings "Don't you touch that dirty thing" A warning signal from above Inspection with a clean white glove They say that opposites attract like right and wrong Black on black

Like pleasure and a little pain The sacred and profane Ice and fire counteract like black on black The oldest story known to man The willing sacrificial lamb Behind the light a shadow falls The code of silence shakes the walls A whisper to a silent scream The power is so frightening They say that opposites attract like right and wrong Black on black

Like pleasure and a little pain The sacred and profane Ice and fire counteract just like black on black A warning signal from above Inspection with a clean white glove They say that opposites attract like right and wrong Black on black

Some things seem so sacred Like a loaded question the power of suggestion Like the face of danger the kindness of a stranger Like a Judas Kiss like pleasure and a little pain Immaculate seduction absolute corruption Ice and fire counteract no turning back like black on black Black on black. Black on black

Like pleasure and a little pain The sacred and profane Ice and fire counteract like black on black Like pleasure and a little pain The sacred and profane Ice and fire counteract just like black on black Black A little pain Just like black on black Black Black on black Black on black Black on black

Heart