

Galaxy Of The Lost

Lightspeed Champion

I feel better now I've seen you,
But deep inside my bones feel like timber.
And I am shaking from the tension
and I will shudder at the mention.

Hate to think what would happen if I started to drink like you,
maybe I will loosen up..well, pour me another gin.

Guzzle down,
My neck will burn as we kiss
and I'm sick in your mouth.
I know you want more.
Well kiss my open wounds
and add some ice, and choke on my sick vice.
Oh girl the lights are on.

Trapped in bed,
as the poison slowly creeps in
and stops me dead,
should have known better than to cave in to such fantasies.

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My neck will burn as we kiss
and I'm sick in your mouth.
I know you want more.
Well kiss my open wounds
and add some ice,
and choke on my sick vice.
Oh girl the lights are on.

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