

## Bikini death

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You're on a beach with me my lady  
nobody's there to rescue me  
your scent attracts  
your scent attracts  
my trembling hand to your slim waist  
we walk so close and in the distance  
your eyes reflected in the green waves  
one whisper and  
one whisper and  
I'll be forever your true slave

oh lady do  
oh lady do  
oh lady do  
oh lady do

you come to me in this bikini  
leaving no footprints on the sand  
I cannot rise  
I cannot rise  
so I lie looking at your body  
you take my shirt off me my lady  
I lie there dying almost naked  
a stream of blood  
runs from my mouth  
so you are dressed in a bikini

bikini death

bikini-bikini-bikini-bikini  
bikini-bikini-bikini-bikini...  
bikini death

I give my neck to you my lady  
my blood will colour all the seas  
so keep on kissing me keep kissing  
and keep on kissing me oh kiss me

kiss me... kiss me...  
ki-ki-kiss me...

so let me touch you once my lady  
I want to feel your cooling hand  
I'm so afraid  
I'm so afraid  
that you will vanish in this sand  
so let me touch you lady  
even if only through this suit  
just this one time  
just this one time  
I want to learn the touch of stars  
bikini death

bikini-bikini-bikini-bikini  
bikini-bikini-bikini-bikini  
bikini-bikini-bikini-bikini  
bikini-bikini-bikini-bikini...

bikini death

I want to know the touch of stars  
stars