

## Leather And Lace

Angus

Her body it is trembling,  
Excited by the pain  
The feeling is so different -  
It's driving her insane

Like a savage beast she cries  
But feels no shame  
Instead of loving he's got a  
Mistress to tame

The leather beats -  
Left an ugly trace  
Like silver lace on her lovely  
Face

The instruments of torture  
Soaked with her sweat  
The pain is beyond the limit -  
His spirit is free but her body  
Looks dead

Pain becomes my pleasure  
When I hear you sigh  
Your body is my treasure but I'll  
Never let you die  
The pain becomes my  
Pleasure, through your tears  
I hear you cry  
Your body is my measure but  
I'll never let you die

The leather beats -  
Left an ugly trace  
Like silver lace on her lovely  
Face  
(2x)

The leather beats  
Left an ugly trace  
Like silver lace