

## Like a sin

Crashdiet

Sweet talkin' jive  
Still lookin' fine  
She's got the reputation catcher of your eye

Secrets align  
Behind her smile  
Evening arrives  
Reveals her crimes

Watch yer tounge  
Makes you wanna cry  
Alone she is not that shy

Like a sin she comes alive  
She begins to draw the line  
From within she takes you down  
Like a storm wind sweeping by

She is one of few  
A bit too rude  
The fatal tragedy calling out on you

Sense of my voice  
Her toxic toys  
That's all she wears  
Her lust for nightmares

Sinner she's gone wild  
Sinner she makes you smile