

## Voodoo Mon Amour

Diablo Swing Orchestra

Insert your needles elsewhere  
I'm broken as it is  
Cannot stand, or take the fall  
Consider it as a bliss  
Bewildered by your ego  
Such a savage since you smiled  
When I can see your pins in me  
Iron gifts come pouring down

It's voodoo, mon amour!

Soaked in your breath now  
We reek as mammals do  
Reality emerges,  
And presents itself upon you  
Like a petty piggy laughter  
So empty and estranged  
(Of each other, from one and another)  
And iron gifts just keep pouring down