

Murderous Trap

Frozen Plasma

She played a perfect love scene
Pretty girl of sweet sixteen
Shiny glitter in her blue eyes
Not a girl a man would despise
She caused in me a great stir
My little private puppeteer
Perfect silky white and soft skin
A seductive but forbidden sin

She played her game so good
Sixteen but tough and cold
And I knew I should
Should get a hold of myself
Wild thoughts in my head
Murderous Cunning Trap
I want you she said
ablaze my desire

She played a perfect love scene
Pretty girl of sweet sixteen
Strange desire in her blue eyes
Like a devil in disguise
She was playing with my weakness
A unique emotional excess?
Her intentions I will never know
Sweet sixteen it's time to let you go