

# The Dragster-wave

Ghinzu

It seems during the day that I'm a spy reincarnated  
Into a very strange love affair between a dream and a man

It's seems during the night that I can't even close my eyes  
I gotta tell you about my sweet living nightmare  
I fall in love with, every night

Your love is a dragster wave. It makes us breath like two machines  
Flower lust, my hurricane, you turn my blood into gasoline

And we sweat, and it's sweet  
And we breath like machines  
And we play, and we pray 'til we find hidden sins  
And we crash, and we burn every moment in turn  
every thing we've learned to forget will return  
You'll leave on your knees  
You'll cry, I'll please  
Combustible tears, destructible fears  
And we crash and we burn every second in turn  
Every thing that we learned to forget will return. Allright!

And the sun is going over me. Over your sex steam battle face  
Over minibars and golgot eyes. Your triple 6 carat ass