Oh girl,
I'd like to shake you by the hand
Then perhaps later
we could shake it all again
It would be a pleasure
to spend some time with you
As long as our both bodies
enjoy the liaison

Oh dove,
what you feel does not mean much
What really matters
is how skilful is your touch
Liquid is the poison,
liquid - that's when in drain
Metaphor of a love potion
we will drink now all the same

For the damned
the globe is turning
For the damned
I keep my dreams
For the damned
I'm never sorry
Never will I change my schemes
For the damned
This fucking harlot
means as much as shit to me
For the damned
I sing my anthem
in solitude
You sing with me

Oh love,
it's been a pleasure to lick your heart
and now do pardon me
It's time for us to get apart
Whenever you call me
I will not respond
Live long and prosper, darling
I'm gonna leave you here