

Delilah

Inkubus Sukkubus

I could see, that girl was no good for me
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

At break of day when that man drove away, I was waiting
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door

She stood there laughing
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

My, my, my, Delilah
Why, why, why, Delilah

So before they come to break down the door
Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take anymore

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I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

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Why, why, why, Delilah

So before they come to break down the door
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take anymore
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