

## Vicious Passion

Kashmir

I'd like to tell the secret story  
Of my vicious passion.  
You might turn your back on me,  
And find it out of the fashion.  
I've tried to hide it all my life  
So that no one would find me here,  
While I was hiding in my hut  
Biting Maggie's blackie doggie ears.  
It turns me on,  
It hards it on.  
I catch the poodle on the grass  
Tie him up to the flagpole.  
Press my teeth through his ear  
And feel relief from my black soul.  
I wake up from my xtc  
And find the poodle is bleeding.  
My neighbour Maggie hears the sound  
Of the poodle screeching.  
It turns me on,  
It hards it on.  
Oh how I adore this taste of sommer breeze  
Oh how I adore this taste of sommer breeze