

## Zanzibar

Lizzy Borden

The streets are paved with savage dust  
They torture love come cum they must  
Feel the night with the smell of lust  
Intoxicates the air  
Feel your flesh it makes me whole  
It makes me cold your love I stole  
The one you hold you'll never know  
She sold her soul beware  
There all out there now, I'll take you there  
There out on the move, ga, ga, god knows where  
The dirty girls all bent on pleasure  
Extort the greedy sex offenders  
Creature comforts never end her  
Lust for life for love  
The sinful ways of wickedness  
Alluring power of decadence  
Never lonely loneliness  
The affair is never fair  
The lights glow far from star to star in Zanzibar  
The calling card, your love is hard in Zanzibar  
One look one touch, a touch too much in Zanzibar  
The fantasy seems real to me in Zanzibar