

Bikini death

Republika

You're on a beach with me my lady
nobody's there to rescue me
your scent attracts
your scent attracts
my trembling hand to your slim waist
we walk so close and in the distance
your eyes reflected in the green waves
one whisper and
one whisper and
I'll be forever your true slave

oh lady do
oh lady do
oh lady do
oh lady do

you come to me in this bikini
leaving no footprints on the sand
I cannot rise
I cannot rise
so I lie looking at your body
you take my shirt off me my lady
I lie there dying almost naked
a stream of blood
runs from my mouth
so you are dressed in a bikini

bikini death

bikini-bikini-bikini-bikini
bikini-bikini-bikini-bikini...
bikini death

I give my neck to you my lady
my blood will colour all the seas
so keep on kissing me keep kissing
and keep on kissing me oh kiss me

kiss me... kiss me...
ki-ki-kiss me...

so let me touch you once my lady
I want to feel your cooling hand
I'm so afraid
I'm so afraid
that you will vanish in this sand
so let me touch you lady
even if only through this suit
just this one time
just this one time
I want to learn the touch of stars
bikini death

bikini-bikini-bikini-bikini
bikini-bikini-bikini-bikini
bikini-bikini-bikini-bikini
bikini-bikini-bikini-bikini...

bikini death

I want to know the touch of stars
stars