Voluptous convulsions twisting my soul So pure and dirty is my passing for you In my secrets I got my torment Why did you leave me when I put you my love?

I will put you all my hate Show me the delights locked in your mind You don't need to be afraid Will make you a woman tonight!

Back to the winter of '87
I still remember that day as if now
You dressed that sweaty blue dress
In front of your home talking to your friends

So with desire you looked at me Setencing me with that burning smile

Your sweet eleven years old was an Eternity of torture to me

But you love me, I know that And tonight your body will be mine Come with me my sweet little darling I will show you a new world Where you never has been before

In my secrets I got my torment Your sweet eleven years old was an Eternity of torture to me But I don't care if your body is so cold now

I don't need to carry this fuckin' cross
I'm not trying to be the new messiah
What is moral in this stupid world?
You died for me, won't do the same for you

I will put you all my hate Show me the delights locked in your mind You don't need to be afraid Will make you a woman tonight!

Eternity of torture to me
But I don't care if your body is so cold now

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