

One o one point one Fahrenheit  
To some it's a fever, to her it's just right  
And I can't hold her, and it's bringin' me down  
Her blood runs hot but her heart beats cold  
she's a devil with an angel's face I've been told  
I think I'll push my luck next time you're around

Well I'd walk through fire for you  
I'd burn in hell to make it all true  
But I never loved anyone else in this world but you  
A thousand reasons why I try to prove to you  
I'm not the other guy  
I don't give a damn what other people think

A flare for the strange and a temper like a whip  
A soft hand clutches a riding crop grip  
Smell of latex rubber it drives me insane  
Beat him once then send him on his way  
There's no room in your life for anyone to stay  
Engrave your moniker in welts of pain

There's nothing I wouldn't do to prove  
To make these words I promised true  
I'd rather live my life alone than without you  
You know I'd rather die then to fuck this up  
Wouldn't get another try  
Got one chance there's nothing I wouldn't do

You be my master, I'll be your servant  
On my knees I beg to be abused  
You can take the skin right off my back  
With a riding crop or a leather strap  
I'd take it all just to be with you

Well I'd walk through fire for you  
I'd burn in hell to make it all true  
But I never loved anyone else in this world but you  
You know I'd rather die then to fuck this up  
Wouldn't get another try  
You're my goddess and I worship you.