

Lamb To The Slaughter

Ten

She's getting ready burnin' with desire
she's got a flame in her heart
there's no way that you can put out the fire
you're gonna get it, got you in her sight
she's gonna tear you apart
for no chains could try to hold her tonight

and when you're no quite sure
if she's gonna let her lover survive
she put her pedal to the metal
screaming that she won't be denied

she'll lead you like a lamb to the slaughter
kissing her knife she's an animal
man to the slaughter
wild in the sheels...man she's a killer

she's getting ready shed's another skin
and by the look of her face
it's a dangerous position you're in
her aim is steady, in for the attack
and she may purr like a cat
but her glaws will leave some scars on your back

in the jungle night
she's no stranger to the danger zone
and the candlelight
is no place to face the lion alone

she's the perfect lover
so much better than the others before
but you pay her debt
when you fly without a net
and you fall...you fall...