

## 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...