

Lust

The Raveonettes

I fell out of heaven
to be with you in hell
my sin's not quite seven
nothing much to tell

Lust I haven't craved
a sainted boy I'm not
I take it to my grave
a side cursed on rot

I ride these ropes alone
beneath the sulfur sky
everywhere I roam
life is one big lie

When the fireball goes down
out by LA waste
I come into town
but only for a day

If starving in bed means
I pray for you to understand
the man sure is sleek
but lost was my hand

I struggle and I cry
I pounce with no revenge
at least I never lied
or took the truth to rail