

The Hungry Eyes

Two Witches

I'm the count
Be my countess
My beautiful one
My lady in the tomb
Be my Carmilla

You got a raven hair
Lush red lips
And rounded cheeks
You got those hungry eyes
My teenage whore

You're a girl with the hungry eyes
You're as pale as death
My destiny
My dream and death
My desire

You got a raven hair
Lush red lips
And rounded cheeks
You got those hungry eyes
My teenage whore

You make the heat on me
Like no-one else could do
Your face in the candle light
When you get out of your coffin

Please, bite me again
Please, bite me again