

Debke

Viza

Here baby, here baby through all the riches you crawl.
Sing baby, sing baby to all those feelings that fall.
You have something I can only begin to resist.
Here baby, here baby there is no heaven like this.

Debke!

Kneel baby, kneel baby to all the treasure you stole.
Tears baby, tears baby to all the passion you sold.
I have something you can only begin to dismiss.
Here baby, here baby there is a heaven like this.

Debke!

He who wants her.
He who craves her.
He who lusts her is he who begs.

He who shuns her.
He who braves her.
He who thrusts her is he who begs.

I shall never beg.

Debke!

He who wants her.
He who craves her.
He who lusts her is he who begs.

He who shuns her.
He who braves her.
He who thrusts her is he who begs.

Heal baby, heal baby for all the wings that you clipped.
Sing baby, sing baby to all those angels you kissed.
You have something I can only begin to resist.