

## Persian Mistress

Viza

Now if you must know I've been clinging on to doubt.  
No rhyme or reason just everything seems strange and hey it was  
you who mentioned we should part our art on easels of shame.

There, there now you will heal somehow.  
You'll forget when crowned by a fool who knew of me from the st  
art.  
Persian mistress where'd you ever get that dress its as black a  
s our mess.

Now you walk along, hand in hand a sight too much no man can st  
and.  
And since when do you cover yourself up?  
Now that's enough its your place to run.

I am free to do as I want and as I please.  
You are free to have whom you want and at your knees.

There, there now you will heal somehow.  
You'll forget when crowned by a fool who knew of me from the st  
art.  
Persian mistress where'd you ever get that dress its as black a  
s our mess.

I want you for all those fetish thoughts.  
I'll have you at almost any cost.  
I loved you so.

I want you for all those fetish thoughts.  
I loved you.

I'll have you at almost any cost.  
I loved you.