

Il Tango Della Signora Francesco Di Bartolommeo Di

Forgive Durden

I feel your heartbeat
Your pasty hands shake
I'll be every breath
Your trembling lips take
Metal teeth wanna save you
Button flies wanna keep you pure
Noting can stop me now, I will have you
I was born to do this dance
So follow my every step
I'll lead your careening hips
And slaughter your innocence
Her pearls and trap mutter something soft
I whisper back
"You're messing with the big leagues now, hun"
(I bite her neck)

She begs, "What's in your heart?"
She urges I spill my thoughts
I volunteer nothing but liquid
I was born to do this dance
So follow my every step
I'll lead your careening hips
And slaughter your innocence
I have got centuries
Of teachers before me
I can do anything
I can really do anything
You've been our guest tonight
But I dine alone
This can never be your home

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