

# L.O.V.E. Machine (W.A.S.P. Cover)

## Acid Drinkers

You know this is the end, when you're in her hands  
And your desire is on the edge of madness  
I know this feelin' - she often tormented me  
I prefer to escape, than die in her bed  
It's a compliment to her, to hear you screamin' all night  
To see fallin', yeah, so slowly down and down  
I will see your end between her hot thighs  
I'll see your corpse, yeah! Under her hungry body!  
Her dirty mind is possessed to f...  
Her burning brain is...  
She cannot sleep, she's...  
I must meet you, dirty pig!  
But your sight makes me sick!  
Lammin', obstrusive, vulgar, emasculatin' machine.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>