

Venus in Furs

Monster Magnet

Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather
Whiplash girl child in the dark
Clubs and bells, your servant, don't forsake him
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heartDowny sins of streetlight fancies
Chase the costumes she shall wear
Ermine furs adorn the imperious
Severin', severin' awaits you thereI am tired, I am weary
I could sleep for a thousand years
A thousand dreams that would awake me
Different colors made of tearsKiss the boot of shiny, shiny leather
Shiny leather in the dark
Tongue of thongs, the belt that does await you
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heartI am tired, I am weary
I could sleep for a thousand years
A thousand dreams that would awake me
Different colors made of tearsShiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather
Whiplash girl child in the dark
Taste the whip, now plead for me not lightly
Taste the whip, plead for me

Songwriters

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