

# Evil

## Doro Pesch

When a menthol hit  
Hooks a spatial girl in her summer clothes  
Like a transmission  
On an empty channel all lines are closed  
Taking photographs  
Speaking slowly through the permanent waves  
The taste in her mouth  
That she read about earlier today  
This is happening for your pleasure at your leisure  
Use your evil when you want  
When a menthol hit  
Hooks a spatial girl in her summer clothes  
Like a transmission  
On an empty channel all lines are closed  
Taking photographs  
Speaking slowly through the permanent waves  
The taste in her mouth  
That she read about earlier today  
This is happening for your pleasure at your leisure  
Use your evil when you want  
This is happening for your pleasure at your leisure  
Use your evil when you want  
When the night becomes  
Automatic sequence joining the day  
Singing something new  
Someone else is sliding into your way  
When a menthol hit  
Hooks a spatial girl in her summer clothes  
Like a transmission  
On an empty channel all lines are closed  
Get you off my conscience by Friday  
On Saturday I'll be wide awake  
On Sunday I'm your new best friend  
On Monday learn it all again  
For your pleasure at your leisure  
Use your evil when you want  
This is happening for your pleasure at your leisure  
Use your evil when you want

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