Ultimate Devotion

Strung Out

One o one point one fahrenheit
To some it's a fever to her it's just right
I can't hold her and it's bringing me down
Her blood runs hot but her heart beats cold
She's a Devil with a Angels face Ive been told
I think I'll press my luck next time aroundI'd walk through fire for you
I'd burn in hell to make it all true
I never loved anyone else in this world but youIs that the reason why I try to prove to you I'm not the other guy?
I Don't give a damn what other people say!A flare for the strange and a temper like a whip
A soft-hand clutched riding crop grip
Smell of latex rubber drives me insane
Beat Him once then send him on his way
There's no room in your life for anyone to stay
Engrave your moniker in the wells of pain!There's nothing I wouldn't do to prove
To make these words I promised true
I'd rather live my life alone than without you
You know I'd rather die, then won't fuck this up
Wouldn't get another try
got one chance
There's nothing I wouldn't doYou'll be my master I'll be your servant
On my knees I beg to be abused
You can take the skin right off my back
With a riding crop or a leather strap
I'd take it all... Just to be with you!
I'd walk through fire for you
I'd burn in hell to make it all true
I never loved anyone else in this world but you
Is that the reason why I try to prove to you I'm not the other guyYour my Goddess and I worship you

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