

White Sister

Swedish Erotica

How can you say you love me
When you don't even love yourself
You live your life like a jagged knife
 Just waiting on the shelf
How can you live for tomorrow
When you curse the night and day
The minutes pass through the hour glass
 As you let them slip away, yeah
 Do you love me
 White sister
 Do you love me
 When I play your game
 Do you love me
 White sister
 Do you love me
 When I call your name
How can you touch the sorrow
 With a leather gloved hand
When you summon the winds of anger
 Just as fast as you can
 You crucify an orphan
 With the rainbow in your eyes
 Then you send out invitations
 And address them with his cries
 Do you love me
 White sister
 Do you love me
 When I play your game
 Do you love me
 White sister
 Do you love me
 When I call your name
I, I don't even know what's right
I can say that you put up some kind of fight
 I've been branded, I've been stranded
 I'm so thankful for what I've been handed
 I wish I could say that you're mine
 Such a card game
 Do you love me

White sister
Do you love me
When I play your game
Do you love me
White sister
Do you love me
When I call your name

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