

Brasil

Kult

I saw her standing there
Red fire in her hair
She knows I can't resist
The poison from her lips
I never wanted it, I tried to run from it
Temptation stares me down
She sings when she is sad
She laughs when she is mad
The lonely heart club cry
I hear them through the night
I never wanted it, I tried to run from it

Temptation wears me down
Heaven can wait
Heaven can wait for me now
Leave open the gate
Hell is the game I want now, I'm coming down
She leaves me wanting more
White flowers on the shore
She knows I can't resist
The poison from her lips
The poison from her lips
She knows I can't resist

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