In My Veins

Winger

Be a crime if I offended you
With my so estranged religion
I've been chain smokin' cigarettes
Since I felt my first ignition
Don't want you to believe me
Just want you to release meI'm the son of a preacher
Ain't no angels in my head, no
You're preachin' snow white
But the stain on your switchblade's redNow don't expect roses
I never had much class
Don't want Mona LisaAll I want is your trash in my veins
Make it last for days
Want your beast, need your rage
Wanna feel you burnin' up sister, in my veinsDevil diggin' deeper
I'm still hangin' by a thread, yeah
But don't be talkin' 'bout love
Don't you know that superstition's dead?And I ain't nobody's savior
So don't expect no flash
Don't want Mona LisaAll I want is your trash in my veins
Make it last for days
Want your beast, need your rage
Wanna feel you burnin' up sister, in my veinsA graphic disposition
Makes such a sexy girl
Baby, you can turn the kiss of death
Into mother of pearlI need your trash in my veins
Make it last for days
Want your beast in my cage
Wanna feel your burnin' up sisterBurnin' up, wanna melt down
Ice up [incomprehensible] wanna
Wind up, sit down, can't you see
I've got the devil so deep in me?
I'll never sleep till your burnin' up sister
Burnin' up in my cage

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