Venus In Furs

The Venus in Furs

Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather
Whiplash girl, child in the dark
Comes in bells, your servant, don't forsake him
Strike, dear mistress and cure his heart
Downy sins of streetlight fancy
Chase the costumes she shall wear
Ermine furs adorn imperious
Severin, Severin awaits you there, awaits you there
I am tired, I am weary
I could sleep for a thousand years
A thousand dreams that would awake me
Different colors made of tears
Kiss the boot of shiny, shiny leather
Shiny leather in the dark
Tongue of thong, the belt that does await you
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart
Severin, Severin, speak so slightly
Severin, down your bended knees
Taste the whip, in love not given lightly
Taste the whip, now plead for me, for me, for me
I am tired, I am weary
I could sleep for a thousand years
A thousand dreams that would awake me
Different colors made of tears
Different colors made of tears
Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather
Whiplash girl child in the dark
Severin, your servant comes in bells, please don't forsake him
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart

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