Virgin Velcro

The Icarus Line

Little broken girl looking for something
Lips the bottle like, shes ready for the night
Your hands so small in mine fits perfectly
I want what you got, give a little moreShes gonna lose her teeth
It feels like shes on top
She is the wounded sex
Advances dancing over herWe aint the lucky ones
Wrecking into golden penetration
Dirty little whore finally found her feet
On the streetAmbulance chaser crash
She swept into anything she sees
More than hands this time
Fits of ecstacy, she dont want to stopKiss hard to make it last, we dont need no priest
She aint the lucky one when it never comes
I only love myself, so still [Incomprehensible]Wear the cross that carries you
Around this town thats how we know you
Wear the cross that carries you
Around this town thats how we know
[Incomprehensible] little girl

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