

# 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 me I'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 red Now don't expect roses  
I never had much class  
Don't want Mona Lisa All 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 veins Devil 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 Lisa All 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 veins A graphic disposition  
Makes such a sexy girl  
Baby, you can turn the kiss of death  
Into mother of pearl I need your trash in my veins  
Make it last for days  
Want your beast in my cage  
Wanna feel your burnin' up sister Burnin' 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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