Riding a Virgin

Living Death

Come and hear the story about a girl
Which found her first love in me...Saw her on the street, she was what I need
She looked so fine, she must me mineSix pm she hears me say that I will love her everyday
She was the best, what I've seen
In my dreams she was the QueenSome good time ago, you all, all don't know
In my bed it was so red...Riding a virgin it was too late
Riding a virgin she lost it in my bedShe was only fifteen when I killed her screen
But it wasn't bad because she drove me mad
Since these days we go the way
Our whole life long, we'll love us so strong
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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