

# Venus in Furs

[navarro, dave](#)

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>