

Cursed Love, Hexed Lust

Plague Vendor

She's a preachers daughter
And a sinners wife
She gave me a fever in dead night
Her black magic voodoo I swear it felt so right
Cursed love, hexed lust
We drank it up that night Making love in the courtyard Tonight we're going to do it again
This time she's going to bring a friend
Two of them threatened to tie me up
And try to steal my soul again
Told them it's worth a shot
Inject me with what they got
Suddenly I'm stuck in a web
Poison bit and wrapped up again
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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