

# Beseech, Velvet Erotica

I see her walking through the shadows  
A scent of parfume as her head lays to my chest  
A broken heart completes the circle  
She screams out loudly as my tongue touches her breast  
Come to me now, Velvet Erotica  
No friend of God, no she's unholy  
Erotic dreams makes you a victim in her sight  
From black velvet comes her beauty  
And like the wolves, I hear her howling through the night  
Come to me now, Velvet Erotica