

# Blackmail, Shshshame

throwing the beast into a plastic bizarre  
you're shaking your hips  
and shine like a star  
walking on water is the state of the art  
I'm tasting your lips  
we're going to far

rape me, taste me, crawl on your knees  
save me from my heart

resting the feeling, defeating the calm  
we're tasting the fever  
and explode like a bomb  
we stay into deep through the past  
and until the end  
you crawl on your knees with my fist in your hand

rape me, taste me, crawl on your knees  
save me from my heart

is it a shame?  
you and I?  
is it a shame?  
you and I?