

Dog Fashion Disco, Adultery

show me yours
and i'll show you mine

dial tone and ringin
connect and on
im on the hotline
and talking now
so shut your mouth
I know just what I want
and that someone is you
paint brush strokin
in the sinful art of lust
the picture becomes clear
no time to think twice
no time for regret
and one things for sure
this one's for me

i'm falling in love
with the thrill of the kill
and at this masquerade
you're the clown and criminal

I will be the devil
in your land of make believe
tell me how the view is
down there on your knees
as you beg and plead

knee deep in the hot wax
all stuck in the quicksand
sexual slave
you've learned your lessons well
don't pause for applause
my bloody valentine
with a slip of the tongue
i'm on the inside
snap the neck of self control
and it breaks like prison bread
straightjacket seduction
it whispers like the voice in your ear
you opened up the flood gates
and i'm drowning in your love
you opened up the flood gates
its to late to turn back

i'm falling in love
with the thrill of the kill
and at this masquerade
you're the clown and criminal

I will be the devil
in your land of make believe
tell me how the view is
down there on your knees
on your knees

adultery
I have become a danger to myself
a danger to myself
now that i'm in the palm of your hand
the palm of your hand
I have betrayed my family
betrayed my family

committed in sin adultery
and I can't stop now
I can't stop now

i'm falling in love
with the thrill of the kill
and at this masquerade
you're the clown and criminal

I will be the devil
in your land of make believe
tell me how the view is
down there on your knees
on your knees