

IAMX, Lolita

She was soft
She was unbroken
Dressed in the pink
That she wore as a token
To the summer
To the summer
Always clean
Always precautionous
She was the devil
And she danced with the roses
In the summer...
She was rhyme
She was the reason
I left my life
For a sole that was freezing
In the summer...
Always cold, always in endearing
Sweet in the woods
She was naked and kneeling
In the summer...
A thought came down
And washed away the hurt
And there's always something
You can learn
A thought came down
And washed away the hurt
And there's always something
You can learn
Maybe wrong
Way beyond redemption
Caught between
My desire and intention
To protect her
From the summer...
I gave my word i would only teach her
Deep in believing
That the wisdom would release her
From her keepers
And the summer
Overwhelmed, primitive emotions
Struck by the river
That was screaming for the ocean
In the summer...
Silent now
No-one else beguiling
Lost in the woods
I will always hear her crying
In the summer...
A thought came down
And washed away the hurt
And there's always something
You can learn
A thought came down
And it washed away the hurt
And there's always something
You can learn
You can learn