

# 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 pre-cautious  
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