

Moonbootica, Pretty Little Angel

She wants one for nothing
To keep it reacting
Control then for ever
She was and never felt better

She's open, she's wild life
Caressing the pride life
Religious, pleasure to pain
The kiss, the kill, the poetry, the freak way
The kiss, the kill, the poetry, the freak way
The Kiss, the kill and never felt better

She wants one for nothing
To keep it reacting
Control then for ever
She was and never felt better

Pretty little angel
Can we play your game?
I will be gentle
I will move to your pace
Show me the reaction
Come home with me
Oh give me some attention
I was made for you and built to please

Show me the reaction
The poetry, the freak way
Show me the reaction
I'd never felt better

She wants one for nothing
To keep it reacting
Control then for ever
She was and never felt better

She's open, she's wild life
Caressing the pride life
Religious, pleasure to pain
The kiss, the kill, the poetry, the freak way

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Can we play your game?
I will be gentle
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Show me the reaction
Come home with me
Oh give me some attention
I was made for you and built to please

I can't forget you
You are the devil
You are the endless foreplay