

Scorpions, Virgin Killer

(Ulrich Roth)

Cry like you feel,
Try like you feel, feel it ...!
Try to escape,
Cry to escape, escape it ...!
It's so hard to run away
He's a virgin killer ...

No, no, no, can't you see?
No, no, no, can't you see?
You're a demon's, you're a demon's,
You're a demon's desire!

Death on the screen,
Sadistic magazines, watch out
Suicides ev'ryday,
Political ways, get it
Well, you can't find new ways ...
But he's a virgin killer ...

No, no, no, can't you see?
No, no, no, can't you see?
You're a demon's, you're a demon's,
You're a demon's desire!

Garbage in the streams,
A-bombs in your dreams, look out
Sharks in the pictures,
Exorcist prescriptions, forget it
Try to get away from that,
Cos he's a virgin killer ...

No, no, no, can't you see?
No, no, no, can't you see?
You're a demon's, you're a demon's,
You're a demon's desire!