

Temposhark, Crime

I want real gold in my hand

I can be your metal rebel
Bite me off a devil's tongue
Tie me up with rope or leather
Never let me come undone

I want real gold in my hand
I want real gold in my hand

Give me endless crime
Be a criminal mastermind
Think up wicked lies
Undercover mission high

You can pay me by the hour
Rent a room, I'll bring the chains
Hit me with your dollar power
I'm in charge control your pain

Shut your mouth, I'll start a fire
Leave your baggage at the door
I won't sleep, I never tire
Fight me down onto the floor

I want real gold in my hand
I want real gold in my hand
I have your soul in my hand
I want real gold in my hand

Give me endless crime
Be a criminal mastermind
Think up wicked lies
Undercover mission high

I want it, I love it
I've got it, you want it
I want it, I love it (I want real gold in my hand)
I've got it, you want it (I want real gold in my hand)

Cruelty will never work
You have to need for it to hurt
Tenderness enshrines the pain
Trade your trust for mind restraint
Permanent the mark will make
A kiss that won't evaporate
Written out in breath and blood
Every mark, a map of love

Give me endless crime
Be a criminal mastermind
Think up wicked lies
Undercover mission high (x2)