

# The Mission, Chinese Burn

Reason always deserts me  
When faced with the promise her body makes  
And do you think it really hurts me  
To watch the pleasure that she takes  
From you?  
And when she lets you touch her  
Can you touch her in a way I never can  
I never can?  
'Cause I'm such an Indian giver  
Can't prise my eyes away  
And to watch her makes me shiver  
With delight at her display  
It's a Chinese burn

I like to see her perspire

Watch the sweat running down her back  
She is a slave to my desire  
Remember this as she goes down on you  
'Cause I'm such an Indian giver  
Can't prise my eyes away  
And to watch her makes me shiver  
With delight at her display  
It's a Chinese burn  
She loves it in the middle  
But a lesson you must learn  
Is you'll never come between us  
And she'll always return  
To me  
It's a Chinese burn