

Alphaville, Danger In Your Paradise

Sometimes I feel wherever I go, I leave no man's land behind
And God is a pet and the devil's a toy, and I'm a danger in your paradise
Here I go
Here I go
Sometimes I feel wherever I go, I leave crimson roses behind
With a toy in my hand and a pet at my side, I spread roses,
Roses in your paradise

Here I go, with a toy in my hand and a pet at my side, here I go
Here I go, I'm a danger in your paradise

And life is a pretty, impolite bastard
I spit at you, I spit at you, I spit at you, bastard

I want to cut out your chameleon tongue
I'm a danger in your paradise

Here I go...

Sometimes I feel wherever I go, I leave crimson roses behind
With a toy in my hand and a pet at my side
I spread roses, roses in your paradise
And life is a pretty, pretty gigolo
I caress you, I caress you, gigolo
And God is a pet and the devil's a toy
And I'm a danger in your paradise