## 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