

# Bif Naked, Over You

My mind's wondering  
I savor that passion that your torture brings  
My breath's quickening  
Inhaling the perfume of my sweet sin  
I dance on your grave  
I pray I am the one that you choose to save  
My fingers quiver  
Dry mouth silkening boy you are drinking  
From my river  
It's just a little love song  
Just to tell you that  
I'm coming over you, darling  
Just a little love song  
Just to ask you what you want  
Me to do to you  
My mouth is aware  
Kisses harden with my fresh despair  
My sick wonderment  
In love with you and your cruel torment  
Petals of my rose  
Wetted within as my pulse, it slows  
My head, it pounds  
My boy, my ache,  
I can't wait for you to watch me  
Writhe around  
It's just a little love song  
Just to tell you that  
I'm coming over you, darling  
Just a little love song  
Just to ask you what you want  
Me to do to you