## De Vision, Soul-Keeper

Tell me what I like The certain things I had to hide I never dared to tell This is what I like Now I have overcome my fright I couldn't stand its smell You promise me delight Your flesh becomes my bribe A gift I can't resist I have to run the risk Your innocence and pride The sweetest I could find Deceive my with your kiss Betray my fading lips Take me by the hand Escape with me into your land Of neverending lust Mind and bodies melt You know your game has reached the end My everlasting trust You promise me delight Your flesh becomes my bribe A gift I can't resist I have to run the risk Your innocence and pride The sweetest I could find Deceive my with your kiss Betray my fading lips You promised me delight Now hurt me day and night A gift I gladly keep To fool another cheat You kiss my face good bye And leave me with a smile You lead me into deep Another soul to keep