

Doro, Machine II Machine

So criminal, you're torturing me
With your terminal eyes
Your voodoo brings me down on my knees
You're the murdering kind

Flesh on flesh, sweat on sweat
Hot as hell, cold as steel

Two animals, machine to machine you got
Some primitive feel
Two animals, machine to machine
Spinnin' in circles, spinnin' inside the wheel

So physical, electric I feel
All I need is a taste
You feed on any soul you can steal
And some burn at the stake

Sex on sex, blood on blood
Smooth as glass, lost in space

Two animals, machine to machine
You got some primitive feel
Two animals, machine to machine
Spinnin' in circles, spinnin' inside the wheel

Two animals, machine to machine
You got some primitive feel
Two animals, machine to machine
Spinnin' in circles, spinnin' in circles

CHORUS :