

Doro Pesch, Brutal And Effective

Am I still innocent
Where is my self control
Every other part of me feels empty
This isn't fun this is necessary

You're my machine gun
Pointed straight at my bed
Tearing the sheets apart
The love we have's defective
You're my confusion
Running loose in my head
You turn me inside out
Brutal and effective

You wear my innocence
Like a cheap hotel robe
You're touch is cold end empty
This isn't fun this is necessary

You're my machine gun
Pointed straight at my bed
Tearing the sheets apart
The love we have's defective
You're my confusion
Running loose in my head
You turn me inside out
Brutal and effective

You suck my soul away
My nails tear deep into your flesh
And pull you closer away from me
This isn't fun this is necessary

You're my machine gun
Pointed straight at my bed
Tearing the sheets apart
The love we have's defective
You're my confusion
Running loose in my head
You turn me inside out
Brutal and effective