

Forgotten Rebels, Underwear

you take it off with erotic flare
you know I'm in love with your underwear
the feel to my face puts me in a haze
when it hasn't been washed for several days

lingerie in red and black
I'm the rapist in your attack
red hot flash your flesh for real
{human lust over} your high heels

I'm in love with your underwear
I'm in love with your underwear

leather and rubber turn me on
full moon night on your wet lawn
when you start you just can't stop
I just go crazy in a {sexual} shop

touch you where you're wet and warm
lighting hits like a summer storm
late at night electricity lingers
your on my mind, my {bed and} finger

I'm in love with your underwear
I'm in love with your underwear