

# Hawkwind, Sweet Mistress Of Pain

Feel the pain burning, reaching up your spine  
How your body shudders higher as you climb  
You're reaching for the sky as the lash descends  
Tingling stars of fire, burning in your head  
Lightning in you opening eyes, bursting thoughts of power  
Feel the velvet whip turning sweet thought

Down and down you slowly slide  
Your burning body under mine  
Together a world with legs entwined  
Silky skin with hardened lines  
The scent of leather in the air  
The colours change not really there  
You taste the sweetness of the pain  
Will you ever climb so high again