

Jay-Jay Johanson, Poison

She's a flower she's a rose
Wonderful when she's close
But you'll see, don't say I didn't warn you
Every rose has its thorn
She poisoned me like a virus
Her love is running through my veins
She is extremely contagious
All boys will get the same
Blood red lips, lovely smile
But behind something hides
You will feel, late at night
Razorteeth take a bite
Memories bother me
She comes back haunting me
If I could meet her once again
I'd do it all 'til the end