

Kashmir, Leather Crane

You can take me to a movie.

You can share a good occasion.

You can talk about the groovy things you find in our relation.

But one thing I know that you sure couldn't sure couldn't do was to talk about your sexual needs.

I could drag you to a gallows sleeping.

Put the loose around your neck.

I could hang you out the window, whipping you 'till I made you cry and beg.

But I could never force you to admit your nasty subway thoughts, or to drink my hot and physical m

Let's try my new instrument.

How can I ask you to join my game.

Hang me in my leathercrane.

How can I ask you to join my game.

Hang me in my leathercrane.

"Now I would like to introduce you to some of the good old ultraviolencepsychoreggae, join us."

Don't be afraid of my lust.

Don't fear the strength of my musts.

Let your rosy lips shiver and your pale hands shake.

Let me float your inner river, swim your deep dark lake.

I will drown you slow and softly in the liquid of your mind.

You will know that pain is pleasure, satisfaction you will find.

How can I ask you to join my game.

Hang me in my leathercrane.

How can I ask you to join my game.

Hang me in my leathercrane.

I could really make you suffer, dip you in the icy water.

Feed you up with more suggestions 'till you pushed me off the border.

No matter how I tried, how I tried, just to set you free, I'm sure that you will never be.

How can I ask you to join my game.

Hang me in my leathercrane.

How can I ask you to join my game.

Hang me in my leathercrane.