## Monster Magnet, Venus In Furs

Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather Whiplash girlchild in the dark Comes in bells, your servant, don't forsake him Strike dear mistress and cure his heart

Downy sins of streetlight fancies Chase the costumes she shall wear Ermine furs adorn the imperious Severin, severin awaits you there

I am tired, I am weary I could sleep for a thousand years A thousand dreams that would awake me Different colors made of tears

Kiss the boot of shiny, shiny leather Shiny leather in the dark Tongue of thongs, the belt that does await you Strike dear mistress and cure his heart

I am tired, I am weary I could sleep for a thousand years A thousand dreams that would awake me Different colors made of tears

Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather Whiplash girlchild in the dark Taste the whip Taste the whip now, bleed for me