Project Pitchfork, Coprs Damour

The first time I saw her, my heart broke apart, she is dancing like a goddess, she is so fine, I want to make her mine, looking in her eyes, makes me realize, Ive got to know her, Ive got to get her, youre taking my breath -Celeste, you push me down on my knees, oh baby please give me the rest -Celeste, I want to kiss your luscious lips, oh baby please give me the rest -Celeste, her voice sounds like a fallen angel, her body is wrapped in black leather, she attracts me, she touches my soul, I want to stay, she makes me rise, then she turns away, Im just a figure in the game she plays every night, with every man who catches her sight, youre taking my breath -Celeste, you push me down on my knees, oh baby please give me the rest -Celeste, I want to kiss you luscious lips, oh baby please give me the rest -Celeste.