

Rachel Stamp, Les Oceans De Venus

Oh my god! Its alive
Spinning Blackness Like a 45 r.p.m
Love is the banquet on which we feed
Under the table, down on my knees

Get Down!
For love i woudl drown in the Oceans of Venus
Get Down!
Love is alive in the Oceans of Venus

Miss Christine i must confess
I love the moon light shining through your dess
Kisses of fire light my dreams
Cleansing me pale in the crimson streams

Get Down!
For love i woudl drown in the Oceans of Venus
Get Down!
Love is alive in the Oceans of Venus

I was a lonely boy
I've done some questionable things in my time
Breaking bread with Jesus and Lucifer

Oh my god I'm on fire
My tongue is swollen with mad desire
Precious time, Where does it go?
I lay my lips upon your pretty pink rose