

Rackets & Drapes, She Devil

i like her bloody lipstick
it tastes like cyanide
i like her musty perfume
smells like formaldehyde

i like her eyes of charcoal
they seem to hypnotize
i like the way she dances
i feel so mesmerized

sprinkle me with holy water
i just kissed the devil's daughter

i like her fornication
its infidelity
i like her morning after
she's swept me off my feet

sprinkle me with holy water
i just kissed the devil's daughter