

Rackets & Drapes, Virgin In The Midst

Pretty, in an ugly world
Where the harlots hate you
Beauty, walks among the beasts
But they resent you

Sickened, by your baby's breathe
It stings the noses
Sinners, are like the weeds
In a bed of roses

Just a virgin in the midst of whores
Exposing the pain
Like picking the sores
Just a virgin in the midst of whores
Bringing the pain
A prick of thrones

The perfect love (x3) for me...
The perfect love (x3) for me...

Heaven, in this place of hell
But they deny you
Pleasure, in this house of pain
But no one wants you
Buried, like a seed in dirt
Is soon forgotten
Cancer, it eats away
The corpse now rotting
(yea... (x2))

Just a virgin in the midst of whores
Exposing the pain
Like picking the sores
Just a virgin in the midst of whores
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A prick of thrones

The perfect love (x3) for me...
The perfect love (x3) for me...

Just a virgin (x3) in the midst of whores
Your just a virgin (x3) in the midst of whores