

# Samsas Traum, Girl

"Wings? I dont have wings."  
"Of course not, you are a boy!"

I've never ever seen,  
I told my mum, yes, it is true  
A girl that's been more charming  
And desireable than you.  
Your smile has blown my brains  
And your eyes have twisted my spine  
How can somebody like you  
Be forsaken and divine at the same time ?  
May I be your toy ?  
"Of course not, you're a boy."

I've never ever seen,  
I swear by god that this is true,  
A girl that's been more elflike  
And more beautiful than you.  
I'll end up in the gutter,  
Girl, you'll flush me through the sink  
If we won't be caught poundig gently  
More than just the pink.  
Please shoot with that pistol.  
"No Yen, heal the crystal."

Girl.  
You're any moment, every second,  
Every scent and every flower  
As a girl.  
You will be sliced and split and bound  
By the majestic tower of power,  
'Cause you're a girl.

I've never ever felt,  
I swear by myself that it's true  
A punch into my stomach  
Like the one I felt when I saw you  
Ain't gotta do with butterflies,  
Yep, it's been zyclon-b  
I hope you got the guts  
to cope with somebody like me.  
Please unload that pistol.  
"No Yen, heal the crystal."

I have paid one for that lighter,  
I'd pay two for your shirt.  
You would get three if you'd just  
Smash my face through windows, rub it in the dirt.  
Have four of them in trade for  
The key to unlock your bedrooms' door,  
Get five for turning me into  
The boot-disk of your floppy-drive.

I'd do a flip-flop to take you to the top  
I'd capture every atom of your breath  
You'll drink my sperm, I'll drink your sweat  
I'll blow my load and drop down dead.

I would pay six to see you masturbate,  
Collapse and hyperventilate,  
Take seven for guiding me through  
The abyss to number eleven,  
Eight for being the reason for,  
For being the victim of your hate

And nine to spit it up your back,  
To spit it up your undies.  
I'd eat cat-shit and I'd smile  
To be inside you for a while,  
I'll press your head against the wall,  
Hell, we will rise so high before we fall;  
Get all ten fingers for being  
My fucking little baby-doll,  
Take'em for fucks sake all.