Siouxsie and The Banshees, Venus In Furs

Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather Whiplash girlchild in the dark Comes in bells, your servant, don't forsake him Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart Downy sins of streetlight fancies Chase the costumes she shall wear Ermine furs adorn imperious Severin, Severin awaits you there

I am tired, I am weary I could sleep for a thousand years A thousand dreams that would awake me Different colors made of tears

Kiss the boot of shiny, shiny leather Shiny leather in the dark Tongue of thongs, the belt that does await you Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart

Severin, Severin, speak so slightly Severin, down on your bended knee Taste the whip, in love not given lightly Taste the whip, now plead for me

I am tired, I am weary I could sleep for a thousand years A thousand dreams that would awake me Different colors made of tears

Shiny shiny, shiny boots of leather Whiplash girlchild in the dark Severin, your servant comes in bells, please don't forsake him Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart