

Spiritual Front, Love Througgh Vaseline

Pretend to love my imperfection at least for a minute
Infect my dreams with your taste
You know how to enter in me
You know how to softly torture
You know how to torture my innocence
There's a falling bridge between my heart
and your upside down world

Let your saliva drip which I hold you tight
If only I had the capacity to reject my love
The crazy, the soldier, the weak and the heroes love
But not us my love
Your saliva runs slowly
Runs down on my body

I'll need a cruel master who will save my vicious soul
But a master I will hate or that maybe will save me
But I'll hate him save me... Come on
come on... Inside me because this way you will save me
For a moment forget you love me
Push yourself push inside me
because this way you will save me
For a moment forget you love me
Push yourself

I'm so disgusted by the victories
I never conquered
I feel sorry for the defeats
I am roughly headin' to
Love me all the same when i'll sing to you
'bout 'vaseline and lead
look at me all the same when
i'll be jester of violence and pity