

# Tadpole, White Horsie

In solitary devilment  
We find solace, but bring me hearts content  
With masochistic tendencies  
Put on my lipstick,  
Deliver me...

Deliver me

With predatory resonance  
Regularly begin this dark descent  
With realistic urgency  
We dance ballistic,  
Deliver me...

Deliver me

Cast off monastic liveries  
Although weary greedily relent  
In light fantastic lay me down  
I can't resist it  
Deliver me