

# The Damned, The Dog

she wanders alone through the night  
a child with eyes burning bright  
she extends her arms for an embrace a tiny smile  
her ruby lips on her doll- like face  
the danger's a mystery here  
as she invites you to hold her near  
her mirrored image could not be linked to  
a woman's mind,so sharp and so distinct  
like a swimmer in a secret sea  
undecayed for all eternity  
claudia,better stay away from claudia  
the silkiness of her lips  
as she bends low to kiss  
a tiny seductress in ringlets and pearls you reel  
in madness as the whole world about you whirls  
like the tinkle of a small silver bell  
her voice will put you under her spell  
a crushed crysanthemum in her hand a beautiful doll of death  
she'll take your dying breath  
repeat chorus twice