

The Mission, Evangeline

She knows the mystery
Of masks and of veils
She bestows ecstasy
In the torture that she sells
She'll bind you, blind you, make you plead
For love and mercy on your hands and knees
She'll make you scream and beg for more
She'll put the pain inside you that you adore

Evangeline, Evangeline
Kiss the spike of a Louis fifteen
Evangeline, Evangeline
Bow down and worship the whiplash queen, Evangeline

She's versed and practised well
In the art of discipline
She's cursed as a Jezebel
God damn Eve and the original sin
It's such a thin line between heaven and hell
But she walks it fine and she's knows it well
She'll make you feel more than you've ever known
She'll make you show more than you've ever shown

Evangeline, Evangeline
Kiss the spike of a Louis fifteen
Evangeline, Evangeline
Bow down and worship the whiplash queen, Evangeline

Bow down before me on your hands and knees
Take the pain you deserve and I will release
You will surrender and you will obey
And you will serve in every way
Bow down before me, you will believe I will bestow and you will receive
Bow down before me on your hands and knees
Take the pain you deserve and I will release

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