

Untoten, Love Spell

One day and try to come over
The thought he could have entered
Her room
One day when she was performing
Her seducing show for him

Its like a vision of you
In a frightening night
I put the love spell on you

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A heavy sigh comes from his lips
Hes not able to keep it back.
Of course she is to far to hear him,
So she will not feel herself: disturbed
Or is he wrong in this respect?
With a sort of terror he watches
Her lovely face turning around.

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So he limits his burning desire
To the imagination, while ah
She remembered, she had not closed
The outside door
Shed forgotten in a certain intention
As she confessed herself.
Where there no steps on the stairs?
With a frightened gesture
She wrapped her body

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"Covered and down stimulated
bewitched by the fevered charms"