Doro, Cant Stop Thinking About You

am i still innocentwhere is my self controlevery other part of me feels emptythis isn't fun this is necessary you're my machine gunpointed straight at my bedtearing the sheets apartthe love we have's defevt you wear my innocencelike a cheap hotel robeyou're touch is cold and emptythis isn't fun this is ne you're my machine gunpointed straight at my bedtearing the sheets apartthe love we have's defevt you suck my soul awaymy nails tear deep into your fleshand pull you closer away from methis isn't you're my machine gunpointed straight at my bedtearing the sheets apartthe love we have's defevt