

Doro, Mirage

So criminal, you're torturing me
With your terminal eyes
Your voodoo brings me down on my knees
You're the murdering kind
Flesh on flesh, sweat on sweat
Hot as hell, cold as steel
Two animals, machine to machine you got
Some primitive feel
Two animals, machine to machine
Spinnin' in circles, spinnin' inside the wheel
So physical, electric I feel
All I need is a taste
You feed on any soul you can steal
And some burn at the stake
Sex on sex, blood on blood
Smooth as glass, lost in space
Two animals, machine to machine you got
Some primitive feel
Two animals, machine to machine
Spinnin' in circles, spinnin' inside the wheel
Sex on sex, blood on blood
Smooth as glass, lost in space
Two animals, machine to machine you got
Some primitive feel
Two animals, machine to machine
Spinnin' in circles, spinnin' in circles
Chorus
You got - some primitive feel
A primitive feel
A primitive feel
You got - a primitive feel
You've got - a primitive feel
You got - a primitive feel
You got - that primitive, that primitive feel
You got
You got.....