

# 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.....