

Tarja Turunen, Poison

Your cruel device.
Your blood, like ice.
One look could kill.
My pain, your thrill.

I wanna love you but I better not touch. (don't touch!)
I wanna hold you but my senses tell me to stop.
I wanna kiss you but I want it too much. (too much!)
I wanna taste you but your lips are venomous poison.

You're poison running through my veins.
You're poison, I don't wanna break these chains.

Your mouth, so hot.
Your web, I'm caught.
Your skin, so wet,
black lace on sweat.

I hear you calling and it's needle and pins. (and pins)
I wanna hurt you just to hear you screaming my name.
Don't wanna touch you but you're under my skin.
I wanna kiss you but your lips are venomous poison.

You're poison running through my veins.
You're poison, I don't wanna break these chains.

One look (one look) could kill (could kill).
My pain, your thrill.

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