

The Damned, The Dog

she wanders alone through the night
a child with eyes burning bright
she extends her arms for an embrace a tiny smile
her ruby lips on her doll- like face
the danger's a mystery here
as she invites you to hold her near
her mirrored image could not be linked to
a woman's mind,so sharp and so distinct
like a swimmer in a secret sea
undecayed for all eternity
claudia,better stay away from claudia
the silkiness of her lips
as she bends low to kiss
a tiny seductress in ringlets and pearls you reel
in madness as the whole world about you whirls
like the tinkle of a small silver bell
her voice will put you under her spell
a crushed crysanthemum in her hand a beautiful doll of death
she'll take your dying breath
repeat chorus twice