

Neeka**"No Medicine"**

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Cupis came down,
cupid came down
and gave her a slot
of his secondhand charm
heaven was short
but addictive as hell
she longed for the next hidden hotel

no medicine for mistresses
no medicine for mistresses

weekend outdoors,
flowers and tights
for thousand and one separate nights
freelancelover who never would lie
cupid is cold, you promises die

no medicine for mistresses
no medicine for mistresses

give me another secondhand night
in a hidden hotel,
red doors and red lights
present and promises never will die
I'll live on them for the rest of my live

no medicine for mistresses
no medicine for mistresses

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