

## **Bauhaus**

# **"Dark Entries"**

Visit "[Dark Entries](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Caressing bent up to the jug again with sheaths and pills

Invading all those stills in a hovel of a bed

I will scream in vain

Oh please miss lane, leave me with some pain

Went walkin' through this city's neon lights

In fear of disguising my warping seathing

Pressure lines and graceless heirs, intangible of price

Trying so hard to find what was right

I came upon your room it stuck into my head

We leapt into the bed degrading even lice

You took delight in taking down, all my shielded pride

Until' exposed became my darker side

Puckering up and down some avenue of sin

Too cheap to ride they're worth a try

If only for the old times, cold times

Don't go waving your pretentious love

He's soliciting on his tan brown brogues

Gyrating through some lonesome devil's row

Pinpointing well meaning upper class prey

Of walking money checks possessing holes

He often sleekly offers his services

Exploitation of his finer years

Work with loosely woven fabrics of lonely office clerks

Any lay suffices his dollar green eye

I came upon your room it stuck into my head

We leapt into the bed degrading even lice

You took delight in taking down, all my shielded pride

Until' exposed became my darker side

Puckering up and down some avenue of sin

Too cheap to ride they're worth a try

If only for the old times

Don't go waving your pretentious love

Pretentious

Pretentious  
Pretentious  
Pretentious  
Pretentious  
Pretentious

Visit [Bauhaus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.