

Doro

"Machine To Machine"

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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.....

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