

Gemelli Diversi

"Venus"

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A goodness on a mountain top,
Was burning like a silver flame.
Summit of beauty she was,
And Venus was her name.
She's got it, Yeah baby she's got it.
Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at you desire.
Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at you desire.
Her weapon were her crystal eyes,
Making every man mad.
Black as a darknight she was,
Got what noone else had.
She's got it, Yeah baby she's got it.
Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at you desire.
Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at you desire.

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