

Charme "Lust Chaser"

Visit "[Lust Chaser](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Treat me like a princess

Treat me like a goddess, treat me like a slave

Make me go insane

Let me dive in your eyes

Let me drown in your smile, let me adore your face

Die in your embrace

Ouldn't you just own me?

Lump in my throat, hold me, I'm clay in your arms

Half-killed by your charme

Not for love, I'm looking for a proper place to die

In my soul lust is inborn, can't smother it though I tried

Not for love is flowing up the fire in my soul

Deep inside, screaming wild, yearning more and more

I chase hunters to be a prey, masters to be a slave

Passions for my blood to be drained

For my sweat to run, for my skin to burn

Too much won't be enough

Shivering for your scent

Melting down in your hands, you can torture me

Anyway you please

Let me caress your lips

Then kiss your fingertips, get down on my knees
Crawling at your feet

Make me beg to have you

Rape me 'till I cry blood, tie me to a bed

Swear you'll die for me

Not for love, I'm looking for a proper place to die

In my soul lust is inborn, can't smother it though I tried

Not for love is flowing up the fire in my soul

Deep inside, screaming wild, yearning more and more

I chase hunters to be a prey, masters to be a slave

Passions for my blood to be drained

For my sweat to run, for my skin to burn

Too much won't be enough

Heaven dwelling in my hands

Pleasure giver, pain receiver

Heaven sneaking on your skin

Feel for me

I chase hunters to be a prey, masters to be a slave

Passions for my blood to be drained

For my sweat to run, for my skin to burn

Too much won't be enough

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

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