

Crashdiet

"Like a sin"

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Sweet talkin' jive
Still lookin' fine
She's got the reputation catcher of your eye

Secrets align
Behind her smile
Evening arives
Reveals her crimes

Watch yer tounge
makes you wanna cry
Alone she is not that shy

Like a sin she comes alive
She begins to draw the line
From within she takes you down
Like a storm wind sweeping by

She's one of few
A bit too rude
The fatal tragedy calling out on you

Sense of my voice
Her toxic toyz
That's all she wears
Her lust for nightmares

Watch yer tounge
Makes you wanna cry
Alone she is not that shy

Like a sin she comes alive
She begins to draw the line
From within she takes you down
Like a storm wind sweeping by

Sinner she's gone wild

Sinner makes you smile

Like a sin she comes alive
She begins to draw the line
From within she takes you down
Like a storm wind sweeping by

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