

The Virgin

"Wash Your Soul With The Virgin"

Visit "[Wash Your Soul With The Virgin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Right about in time,
Feed my crying,
Lie to me again,
Pick the price you've found,
Lost in sound,
Cry to me again.

Reckless listen to this (Let me shine tonight),
This shit seems so cool to me.

Oh my love kill me,
Take me home,
I'm your God and I cry.

Thank you thank you this is not a fucking test you
bastards,
Now it's time to clap your hands and wash your soul
with the Virgin.

Tell me I won't be the same and now I'm drawing in
your eyes,
I've been breaking the mirror and I'm stepping inside.

And I've been waiting for your growl,
Now shake it shake it shake it until my blood will burn
inside.

I turn the pages, I write the book to be...
Coast to coast, this sound makes you blow,
Hit me baby real nice and slow.

Cause I am the law, YEAH.

I close my eyes, I see you die,
I walk this floor with my regrets (Don't blame me, don't
blame me),
As long as you'll be mine.

Be my Virgin, run away to Yo.

I beg you BITCH,
Don't be straight, you're chocolate NANANANA.

My baby come here to me cause I'm damned.

Tell me I won't be the same and now I'm drawing in
your eyes,
I've been breaking the mirror and now I'm seeking you.

And I've been waiting for your growl,
Now shake it shake it,
Shake it until my blood will burn inside.

And now that you're faking it,
You're ready to blow.

Shaker shaker, you Virgin moneymaker.

Cause I'm the law, YEAH.

I close my eyes, I see you die,
I walk this floor with my regrets (Don't blame me, don't
blame me),
As long as you'll be mine,
Be my Virgin, run away to yo.

Ohh, help me road (Oh rawr I know you),
I feel the road,
Ohh help me road, I feel the (Oh and you will be...).

RAGE.

Right about in time,
Feed me crying,
Lie to me again.

LOVE.

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