

Viza "Persian Mistress"

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Now if you must know Iâ€™ve been clinging on to doubt.
No rhyme or reason just everything seems strange and
hey it was you who mentioned we should part our art on
easels of shame.

There, there now you will heal somehow.
Youâ€™ll forget when crowned by a fool who knew of me
from the start.
Persian mistress whereâ€™d you ever get that dress its
as
black as our mess.

Now you walk along, hand in hand a sight too much no
man can stand.
And since when do you cover yourself up?
Now thatâ€™s enough its your place to run.

I am free to do as I want and as I please.
You are free to have whom you want and at your knees.

There, there now you will heal somehow.
Youâ€™ll forget when crowned by a fool who knew of me
from the start.
Persian mistress whereâ€™d you ever get that dress its
as
black as our mess.

I want you for all those fetish thoughts.
Iâ€™ll have you at almost any cost.
I loved you so.

I want you for all those fetish thoughts.
I loved you.

Iâ€™ll have you at almost any cost.
I loved you.

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