

Alphaville

"Danger in Your Paradise"

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Sometimes I feel wherever I go, I leave no man's land
behind

And God is a pet and the devil's a toy, and I'm a
danger in your paradise

Here I go

Here I go

Sometimes I feel wherever I go, I leave crimson roses
behind

With a toy in my hand and a pet at my side, I spread
roses,

Roses in your paradise

Here I go, with a toy in my hand and a pet at my side,
here I go

Here I go, I'm a danger in your paradise

And life is a pretty, impolite bastard

I spit at you, I spit at you, I spit at you, bastard

I want to cut out your chameleon tongue

I'm a danger in your paradise

Here I go...

Sometimes I feel wherever I go, I leave crimson roses
behind

With a toy in my hand and a pet at my side

I spread roses, roses in your paradise

And life is a pretty, pretty gigolo

I caress you, I caress you, gigolo

And God is a pet and the devil's a toy

And I'm a danger in your paradise

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