

Icarus Line, The "Virgin Velcro"

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Little broken girl looking for something
Lips the bottle like, she?s ready for the night
Your hands so small in mine fits perfectly
I want what you got, give a little more

She?s gonna lose her teeth
It feels like she?s on top
She is the wounded sex
Advances dancing over her

We ain?t the lucky ones
Wrecking into golden penetration
Dirty little whore finally found her feet
On the street

Ambulance chaser crash
She swept into anything she sees
More than hands this time
Fits of ecstasy, she don?t want to stop

Kiss hard to make it last, we don?t need no priest
She ain?t the lucky one when it never comes
I only love myself, so still [Incomprehensible]

Wear the cross that carries you
Around this town that?s how we know you
Wear the cross that carries you
Around this town that?s how we know
[Incomprehensible] little girl

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