

Gone With The Sin – HIM

I love your skin, oh-so white
I love your touch, cold as ice
And I love every single tear you cry
I just love the way you're losing your life
Whoa, my baby, how beautiful you are
And, whoa, my darling, completely torn apart
You're gone with the sin, my baby
And beautiful you are
So gone with the sin, my darling
I adore the despair in your eyes
I worship your lips once red as wine
And I crave for your scent
Sending shivers down my spine
And I just love the way you're running
Out of life
Whoa, my baby, how beautiful you are
And, whoa, my darling, completely torn apart
You're gone with the sin, my baby
And beautiful you are
So gone with the sin, my darling
Your turn
Whoa, my baby, how beautiful you are
And, whoa, my darling, completely torn apart
You're gone with the sin, my baby
And beautiful you are
So gone with the sin, my darling



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych