



ゴスロリってすごいですね

Goth Babes are the shit
I wanna tell you about it
They might look dead
But that's half the fun

You wanna girl with wings?
Or how about a corset?
Long flowing dresses
Or a dash of fetish garb?

Losing myself
In her black clothes
I gotta tell ya
She ignites my toes

Fleeting sensuality
I think not
I'm adjusting my cock
Because damn it's hot

They all wear crosses
But they all hate church
They'd make awful Christians
I guess they're paranoid

Do they have a life?
Do they have real jobs?
Do they put that face on
Each and every day?

High maintenance
That's what I want
Heavy eyeliner
Black lips or blue

Kiss me, kiss me,
Leave a lip print
Tell me everything
In your complicated head
x3

I'll never keep up
It's too much work
You're always right
x4

They wear all black
They're after your soul