

Never Ever

STRFKR

Soft velvet and candle light
Little fears that you keep inside
Everything that was there before
Well it feels just like a fantasy
You don't keep desire on high display
Young slave and her Mary Kay
Held you up on st. Andy's cross
And it feels just like a dream, you said All my friends all my enemies
All wrapped up down in front of me
All red white oh so good to be
Free from every desire
Black sheets cover morning light
Old secrets that never die
And all the shame that was there before
Well it feels just like my fantasy
When I was on my knees well then where were you
Trading places for someone new
And every time you come crawling down
Well it feels just like a dream, you said
All my friends all my enemies
All wrapped up down in front of me
All red white oh so good to be
Free from every desire

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>