

# The Panty Dropper

Cancerslug

Black demoness she is  
crawling around with my blood on her lips  
and if there is snow on the grounds  
you will hear the razor on the mirrors sound  
and we can f\*\*k until we die  
a thousand lives in a single night  
and I can feel the other side  
shining down like moonlight  
inside her I am free  
right where I want to be  
shes my lover and my enemy  
my hands around her throat and I can feel her slip  
I see hell behind her eyes  
but there is heaven between her hips  
and we can f\*\*k until we die  
pushing her face in the pillow again  
until I pull her hair just right  
and fall in love again to her sighs  
inside her I am free  
right where I want to be  
shes my lover and my enemy