Inducas nos in tentationem
Ne inducas nos in tentationem

What to do now, where to go now, what to try now? I must confess I am impressed, that one's a knockout What I feel seems so surreal, should be illegal How 'bout me trying to be a goody good girl? That don't bother me at all

I like his game, I'm all aflame, that's what it's all about

I should resist but I insist I get my share now Want some of this, want some of that before it's sold out.

I am free, this is me being a bad girl I can stop it anytime

Falling into the eyes of a stranger
Running into a fistful of danger
I dive headfirst into the fire to serve the altar
called desire
Falling into the eyes of a stranger
I throw myself into dark realms of danger
Like dancing blindfold on a high wire, I'm craving for
this stranger's fire

What to do now, where to go, how 'bout another game? I must confess I am obsessed, want more of the same Need more of this, need more of that before it's over I am trapped, I am lost, I am falling Can't control it anymore

Now he's gone, it seems so wrong, I'm starving somehow Guess how it feels, take it from me, it's a bad deal I need a fix, I need it quick, I need it right now I am free, I am being a very bad girl And I'm coming back for more

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