

Be My Wench

Omen

She comes to me in the middle of the night wearing only silk and lace

Bearing the gifts of sex and wine with a burning embrace

Long wavy hair of flaxen gold surrounds me in a dream

She's too young to be so bold I wanna make her scream

Be my wench tonight oh maiden so fair

Be my wench tonight pleasure is yours if you dare

Don't you worry that I won't give in the proof is right there in your hand

Some will say you are living in sin but they don't understand

The truth is you have nothing to lose woman come here to me

If it is lust and desire you choose I'll set your spirit free

Live in the moment passions run wild what pleasure it brings

You have the body and face of a child you've never felt such things

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