

Jihad Girl

The Cassandra Complex

Stuck at the end of the world
Stuck in the ruins of Berlin
Saw my insides in my hands
Survived by force of will
And by the thought of you
Jihad Girl

Take my hand, take me away
Wrap me in your arms of steel
Hold me like a baby
Press my lips to your skin
Jihad Girl

And I wish there was no time but now
You come from the stars, and the world dissolves
There's nothing left, nothing but the torch and the rope
And the touch of your kiss
Jihad Girl

And I wish there was no time but now
And I wish there was no time but now
The battlefields of this world don't mean a thing
When I'm with you
Jihad Girl