

## Latelight revelations

(by Vedrana Salahovic)

There you are crawling down the street,  
Holes in your tights  
Eyes all blurry and small and hair wild  
Demanding your pleasure right

You make me light up your cigarette,  
Offering a game round  
Swallowing the words and pride  
Enabling the burping sound.

I see an angel,  
Want to play the sweaty game  
Shivering with desire  
OH loving it all until I came.

**ref**

*All that's left in my trophy room  
Is you empty, dry inside,  
As I am high and satisfied  
regretting doing you tonight*

Lovely girl, I have to go right now,  
To prepare for next naughty version of you.  
For tomorrow I know for sure,  
I'll have a some other angel.

There she is crawling down the street,  
Holes in her tights  
Eyes all blurry and small and hair wild  
Demanding her pleasure right

New bridge:  
My instinct warns me  
there is new approaching pray  
Tomorrow I will regret it  
But right now I just don't care

**ref**

*All that's left in my trophy room  
Is you empty, dry inside,  
As I am high and satisfied  
regretting doing you tonight*