

## Battlefield of sex

Lag og texti: Bubbi Morthens

You high heeled walker

the game's still going on.

On the battlefield of sex

lost lovers mourn.

It felt like love

but it smelled like death

in your arms they lost their breath.

All this I pretend to know

my blood still drives on your thorns.

In the shadows I can see your smile.

Is this offer just for me?

I can see your lips moving

but they can't set you free.

Colourful words hit like rain

shows me nothing but your empty brain.

All this I pretend to know.

Behind this silhouette

there's nothing to see.

My one and only wish my darling

is that you burn yourself on your words.

Like poison they drip from your mouth

there's no escaping the curse.

From karma no one can flee

this you better believe.

All this I pretend to know

someday you'll get it where it hurts.

Lagið má finna á eftirtöldum útgáfum

Bubbi - Moon in the Gutter (7", 1988)

Bubbi - Serbian flower (1988)

Bubbi - 56 (aðeins á 2006 útgáfunni)

Athugasemd

Ensk útgáfa lagsins Sársauki sem kom út á plötunni 56 (1988)