

Sweet Mistress

Ed says – A song about seductive anger, by the time you realise it's got you, it's already too late

Dance! Dance! Dance! Let the dance begin

Don't try to fight it you'll soon give in

No conscience, no shame, no guilt, no blame

She'll make you pay for all her fame

Dance! Dance! Dance! She'll make no advance

And rip your reason with a glance

She'll give you freedom to be out of control

All senseless acts will take their toll

Again, would you try her again?

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Done! Done! Done! She's the only one

Your only guide since the rage began

Anger shackles you in this livid romance

No light, no escape, you've lost your chance

Done! Done! Done! Her will be done,

Frustration growing the time has come.

You can't restrain it, it's all too late

She feeds on you and all this hate!

Again, would you try her again?

You think you know, you won't be told

She'll crush your will and devour your soul

Burn your blood. You Burn! Your blood will burn!

Her bitter kiss will have you beg for her return.

Burn your blood. You Burn!

Your blood will burn!

Her sweet kiss will have you back for one last turn.

Would you try her again?

You think you know, you won't be told

She'll crush your will and devour your soul