

Heiress of Valentina

Dune

There was once a mother who fell to deep
She left a little daughter for me to keep
She grew up to be a true princess of the street
A beauty caught by the ruthless destiny's creeps, yeah

Now you can see her dancing
You can tell she's beautiful
You can see her dancing with me

She is the fighter from the streets
Old men begging for pleasure by the young girls feet
Oh, little princess will you suffer from defeat?
Or escape the needle and make me fall?

She grew up to The Operations price list hell
With no mother to protect or tell
That independence is much closer than you think
The way of the Lucy only offers life on the brink, yeah

Now you can see her dancing
Oh my god it's beautiful
You can see her dancing with me

She is the fighter from the streets
Old men begging for pleasure by the young girls feet
Oh, little princess will you suffer from defeat?
Or escape the needle and make me fall?

You will know when the time has come
When we will never see her again
To spread the joy where the streets are numb
And distract us
With a mood of a gorgeous smile she runs
Turns her back to a path
Where she was forced to run away
I can tell she is so beautiful

She is the fighter from the streets
Old men begging for pleasure by the young girls feet
Oh, little princess will you suffer from defeat?

Or escape the needle and make me fall?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>