

What will you do when she drinks the sea?
Drown her in sorrow or let her be free
When she's upset all of her heart is cold, ah
What will you do when she eats the moon?
Make her return it or give her a spoon
When she is full all of her heart is warm, ah

The mother made us a savage daughter
Who never begs for forgiveness
I always wondered why they all came back for more

What will you do when she takes your throne?
Beg her for power or throw her a bone
All that she has traded for love is yours, ah
What will you do when she takes off her clothes?
Beg for her body or touch your soul
When you're alone dreaming of her you sigh, ah

The mother made us a savage daughter
Who never begs for forgiveness
I always wondered why they all came back for more
The gods have made us a virgin hunter
Who in the storm becomes stillness
I always wondered why they all came back for more
Came back for more