

She's a god in her own right  
She dims the room light  
While she moves closer  
We all move slower  
Tracing white lines  
Sipping fine wines  
We remember  
When purity wasn't dead  
Sex is the lioness  
Queen of the temple  
I look right in her eyes  
And I'm down to her level  
The sex is the lioness  
Queen of the temple  
I look right in her eyes  
And I'm down to her level  
Play unstable and let us get away  
There's a point when their faces are all the same  
We all act like pagans, they all will betray  
She's speaking the language, she's burning the flame  
In this darkness I can't remember  
When we were stable, we were able  
In this darkness I can't remember  
When we were stable, no  
The sex is the lioness  
Queen of the temple  
I look right in her eyes  
And I'm down to her level  
The sex is the lioness  
Queen of the temple  
I look right in her eyes  
And I'm down to her level  
The sex is the lioness  
Queen of the temple  
I look right in her eyes  
And I'm down to her level  
The sex is the lioness  
Queen of the temple  
I look right in her eyes  
And I'm down to her level  
The sex is the liar  
The sex is the liar  
I look right in her eyes  
The sex is the lioness  
Queen of the temple  
I look right in her eyes  
And I'm down to her level  
The sex is the lioness  
Queen of the temple  
I look right in her eyes  
And I'm down to her level  
The sex is the liar  
The sex is the liar