

Flame

Donovan

She entered the room and her Scorpio heat
Melted a grown man in his seat
Wired up the frozen women in pairs
And the adolescent stallions and mares
She opened her fur and her legs walked out
Into a room full of twist and shout
Heavy her musk, hung dark in the air
From deep in the coils of her henna-hair

Flame, flame, flame, flame
Flame, flame, flame me

She smiled at a friend and the room's eye stared
At the chosen acolyte holing her there
What celluloid images deep down below
Could ever have primed such sex to show

Flame, flame, flame, flame
Flame, flame, flame me
Flame, flame, flame, flame
Flame, flame, flame me

She entered the room and her Scorpio heat
Melted a grown man in his seat
From out of the airless gasp of the night
The fires of desire were burning white

Flame, flame, flame, flame
Flame, flame, flame me
Flame, flame, flame, flame
Flame, flame, flame me