Hey there pal won't you gimme an ear Gimme your everything and keep your fear Godly voices telling we what to do They're out for your palpitation Then leave you to your desperation Take you and tie you and run over you

There's no resistence to the cry of the Sirens Calling you - a razor edge affair You close your eyes boy She tears your lids in two Never even try to she's there

And then when time pieces shatter I am baptized by the attar Right into heaven's door

Sex fire religion
Visionary position
Angel in your temple of pleasure
Sex fire religion
I been granted admission
Angel to your temple of love

Wicked wild m'am with bag full of tricks
And up shit creek there I'm stuck in a fix
Strikes like a bolt from the blue
The Sirens baits with a lubrication
Then she steals your habitation
Rides you and ties you and runs you

Maybe she don't know love
But she knows how to make it
Divinity is running down her skin
In the city of evil we touch the sky
Let the ride to Paradise begin

And then when the time pieces shatter I am baptized by the attair Kick down into the pie

Sex fire religion
Visionary position
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