Sex Fire Religion

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

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