

Sensual Defloration

Secrets of the Moon

I await the time
The time to be myself
Every month comes the glory night
When I went outside

I want to feel alright
The moon shines its cold light
On the place where I've been waitin
Brothers appear
And time stops running
Sensual defloration

We praise to the moon
We conquer our soul
Reveal our true faces
Sitting in a circle
Feel the emotion
Deflower my mind
A great explosion...
You are the only one

I await the time
We praise to the moon
I know you're coming back soon
Secrets Of The Moon