Lilith

Shawn James

Demon of Babylon, born of the earth
Left behind the first man to discover her worth
Pariah, witch of desire

She rides on the wings of night
Ensaring lesser men
Who seek to feel the thrill of the succubus
She enters through their dreams
Transfixed by carnal means
And one by one they fall powerless

Demon of desire, you wicked being
Leading men to their doom
Even kings fall at your feet
But you won't get the best of me
No, you won't get the best of me
No, you won't get the best of me
No, you won't get the best of me

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!