

# Sex Religion Machine

Virgin Steele

Remove your veils babe...

If I had possession  
Of the secrets of your soul  
I could satisfy, glorify  
Your body and your mind  
Of, I feel love, babe  
I like your look  
Funky rhythm  
Baby, take it all the way

Heigh, ho, silver  
She's a long, blonde, loaded gun  
A spirit of ice until the evening comes  
Then you hypnotize, tantalize and  
Lay it on the line

And your body tastes like fire and ice  
With another push  
I'm gonna... get it inside

[Chorus:]  
Sex religion  
Sex religion machine  
Let me feel your body burn

And your body's glowin'  
Brighter than the day- yeah  
I feel love, babe  
I love your tender ways  
Wicked woman  
Let me- let me- let me  
Let me love ya best  
... My sexy, sexy child

[Bridge and chorus]

...It's judgement day, babe  
Get ready...

Get it inside, get it inside  
Get it inside  
Oh honey (child), gimme your best

[Bridge and chorus]