Social Distortion (Kamara Darkflow)

Rotersand

Won't you soothe my ardent hunger?
My flesh is longing to be relieved by your skillfull touch.
Come on my friend, it is time to receive
What you've been fantasizing about in your most feverish dreams.
Hurry now and taste the scent of my heat
Blended with the the fiery steam of your desire.
Let our bodies immerse in my boundless realm of passion and joy.
Soon you will cast aside your wimpy objections
And release the bonds that keep you tied to your moral crutches.
What are you waiting for? there won't be a second chance.
No power in the world can replenish the loss of a chance that's been missed.My mind, so shy
My throat, so dry
My tempts prolong
My pride, so strong
My will, so weak
My lips can't speak

Songwriters
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