

Machine.

Steele

[Music: De Feis/Pursino, lyrics: De Feis] 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]

Songwriters

DAVID DEFEIS, EDWARD PURSINO Published by

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