

Lioness

Dead Poetic

She's a god in her own right,
She dims the roomlight,
While she moves closer,
We all move slower,

Tracing white lines,
Sipping fine wines,
We'll remember when caring waltzes in.

In this darkness,
I can't remember when,
We were stable!
We were able!

They said she's the lioness,
Queen of the Temple.
The pride in her eyes,
Get down to her level. X2

She'll play unstable,
let you get away.
You can't fight it,
but you, you try.

You've taken something sacred,
and made it again,
Your preversions are wicked
and fanning the flame!

In this darkness,
I can't remember when,
we were stable!
We were able! X2

They said she's the Lioness,
Queen of the Temple,
the pride in her eyes,
move down to her level, X4

They sex is the liar X2

The sex is the lioness,
Queen of the temple,
The pride in her eyes,
move down to her level,X2

The sex is!
The Liar!X2

Lyrics submitted by Tyler.

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