Leather

Cult Ritual

Look I'm standing naked before you
Don't you want more than my sex
I can scream as loud as your last one
But I can't claim innocenceOh God, could it be the weather?
Oh God, why am I here?
If love isn't forever
And it's not the weather
Hand me my leatherI could just pretend that you love me
The night would lose all sense of fear
But why do I need you to love me
When you can't hold what I hold dearOh God, could it be the weather?
Oh God, why am I here?
If love isn't forever
And it's not the weather
Hand me my leatherI almost ran over an angel
He had a nice big fat cigar
"In a sense", he said, "You're all alone here
So if you jump, you best jump far"Oh God, could it be the weather?
Oh God, why am I here?
If love isn't forever
And it's not the weatherOh God, could it be the weather?
Oh God, it's all very clear
If love isn't forever
And it's not the weather
Hand me my leather

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