

Lioness

Frosted Brogues

Shes a god in her own right
She dims the room light
While she moves closer
We all move slower Tracing white lines
Sipping fine wines
We remember
When purity wasnt dead Sex is the lioness
Queen of the temple
I look right in her eyes
And I'm down to her level The sex is the lioness
Queen of the temple
I look right in her eyes
And I'm down to her level Play unstable and let us get away
There's a point when their faces are all the same
We all act like pagans, they all will betray
She's speaking the language, she's burning the flame In this darkness I cant remember
When we were stable, we were able
In this darkness I cant remember
When we were stable, no The sex is the lioness
Queen of the temple
I look right in her eyes
And I'm down to her level The sex is the lioness
Queen of the temple
I look right in her eyes
And I'm down to her level The sex is the lioness
Queen of the temple
I look right in her eyes
And I'm down to her level The sex is the lioness
Queen of the temple
I look right in her eyes
And I'm down to her level The sex is the liar
The sex is the liar
I look right in her eyes The sex is the lioness
Queen of the temple
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The sex is the liar

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