

# Tarot

## Alien Sex Fiend

the smell of sex is  
taking me over  
aroma amour  
you're the perpetrator...  
love me fast...love me hard...  
shuffle the  
cards...in your  
backyard  
i'm the marquis de sade  
with the tarot card

pay no regard  
play your best card  
you lower your guard  
while i work hard  
to sustain  
the electric  
pleasures in your  
head  
pushing and pounding  
the groans of our bed  
go hand in hand  
where no words are said  
where no words are said

you tease me to distraction  
my hands are tied  
bodies in traction  
beyond pc is our interaction

your smouldering soul  
your wicked heart's desire

reach for the skies baby  
as we go down on fire

ha ha ha yeah

ugh!

it's not like a  
bang it's more like  
a tickle  
now don't flip your lid

i'm the marquis de  
sade with the tarot  
card

aagh! eeeurgh!

ha! ha! ha!

where no words are said  
where no words are said

dig dig dig dig

dig dig dig dig  
where no words are said

dig me, i dig you  
i'm putting it down  
i'm picking it up

that's the way the bongo bingoes

go hand in hand  
where no words are said  
where no words are said

while i work hard

reach for the skies baby  
as we go down on fire  
as we go down on  
fire... f i r e ...