

Lioness

Dead Poetic

She's 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 wasn't 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 can't remember
When we were stable, we were able
In this darkness I can't 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
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