

Sex Raptor

HORSE the band

Your legs are sweet and they look like ivory
I smell them and taste them at the same time
My mouth waters with anticipation
We're together and I'm alive

Feel my teeth, they're long and hard
Tips sharp enough to pierce your heart
Now it's time to taste your flesh
You gasp and whimper a silent cry, goodbye

I prowl the room, I prowl the room
For something sweeter to consume
I prowl the room, I prowl the room
For something sweeter to consume

It's not enough, it's not enough
It's not enough, no, it's not enough

My sweat starts to cover you
And your body starts to shake
No matter how much that you give
I just want some more to take

It's natural
It's natural

I prowl the room, I prowl the room
For something sweeter to consume
I prowl the room, I prowl the room
For something sweeter
Something sweeter, something sweeter

It's not enough, it's not enough
It's not enough, no, it's not enough

My mouth has had it's fill of you
I can taste you on my breath
I give you one last kiss
And it's the kiss of death

It's not enough, it's not enough
It's not enough, no, it's not enough