

Faster than the earth is turning  
Looking up my eyes are burning  
At night alone I'm walking  
Black cat clever stalking  
In the grotto impatient waiting  
Before long I see your face and  
Whisper a word of greeting  
Secret lover's midnight meeting

Chill wind our bodies biting  
Whipping round like bolts of lightning  
Full moon to some is frightening  
Senses reeling pulses tightning  
In your arms passion rising  
Looking deep into your eyes and  
Body movements hypnotizing  
Scratching biting screaming crying

As I'm raised out of my body  
I'm looking down from above  
To be rather than to seem

Eyes meet no word is spoken  
Bruised backs and bodies broken  
Sitting back the pipe we're token  
Bullets shot barrels smoken  
Hot sweat our bodies gleaming  
In our heat and passion steaming  
Laid back to sleep I'm sinking  
Of the nights events I'm thinking

As I'm raised out of my body  
I'm looking down from above  
To be rather than to seem  
As I'm raised out of my body  
I'm looking down from the sky  
To seem rather than to be