

## Women In Leather

### Mortal Sin

Mistress in metal rules the night  
Her body's in command  
Driven by lust, a bestial sight  
Crushed cities of the land  
Perverted mind, can't be tame  
Smell leather in the air  
Gleaming studs, hell's the blame  
We all know who cares

Teasing our minds, this isn't for real  
I know I must be asleep  
Trying your best to touch and feel  
Thrusting you into the deep  
The world turned black the earth stood still  
The mistress in metal is here  
She treads her ground she wants to kill  
The world's in the grip of her fear

The play is complete, shout it aloud  
Hail the mighty king  
Shriekings of flesh, lie dormant and proud  
This is a mortal sin  
Agony and pain, incisions flow red  
Wishing it was a dream  
Taste my sweat, almost dead  
Give it a final scream...