

Hot Lava

Perry Farrell

Oh, baby, every time that we kiss, hot lava!
And every time that we make love, that's lava, hot lava!
It's lava so hot it makes me sweat,
And lava so warm and red and wet!
Mountain is rumbling, must find a safer place,
Soon the wrath of Pele, will fall upon your face.
Great nectar of the gods, spews rock from Pinutabo,
Mixed with a woman's sweat, makes the lava we know.
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Burning through the forest, where red hot lava flow,
Rolls down the island's body, and into the ocean below!
When it meets the cool cool water, here's your main sludge of l
iving rich
Magma flowing into a subaqueous environment produces pillar lav
a
Hydrostatic pressure of sea water tends to inhibit the vesicle
size of the basalt!
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And every time that we make love, that's lava, hot lava!
It's lava so hot it makes me sweat,
And lava so warm and red and wet!
And after the eruption,
You lay dormant for a while..
Let's just hold each other and talk.
For now, Pele sleeps..
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And every time that we make love, that's lava, hot lava!
It's lava so hot it makes me sweat,
And lava so warm and red and wet!