

Wet Dream

Support Lesbiens

Temptation grows as the light leaves the room
I look like a bride and she looks like a groom
She takes off my skirt and I take off her pants
Left all the definite views on a really high stand
So as we keep on exiting our sauces
I can see a shadow that covers our bodies
Don't leave me alone or I will turn sour
And then the shadow turns into my mother

Do I really want it this way
You can't have me I'm in a wet dream

Let's tell your mother to join in the party
The cake is too big now, it won't be a sin
Body to body, let's make this place sweaty
In fact it's a liberty day which is an important thing

You can't have me I'm in a wet dream