

# Luxuria, Luxuria

We sleep in the city of dreams  
we have settled under the dust  
we take 40,000 winks  
on the threshold of  
unanswerable lust

God's gone back to heaven  
he's deserted us  
but what the hell  
he never understood us anyway

Have our souls pined away?  
have we sowed our seed in vain?  
has he set his face against us  
and now shall we be slain?  
this is the Stone Age of our desire  
these are our formative years  
don't let them say the devil  
slaked his raging thirst  
on our filthy tears

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he never understood us anyway

We simply may be evil  
I don't care if it's true  
we simply may be evil  
I don't care if it's true  
I'm going to try anything, try anything  
because I really want you  
I've got to have everything, have everything  
because I really really need to

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