

Seabound, Domination

You sit on a chair
Your eyes fix on her
And you're unaware
I'm right behind you

Your sight starts to blur
You want to taste her
But you're unaware
Nothing you see is for you

Your skin is on fire
Your mouth is on fire
Eyes on fire
Pay for desire

We like to meet liars
We love to treat saints
Carnal desire
You will reap pain

Come forward
Domination
We hunt in pairs
Come forward
Domination
We feed on despair
Your despair

You're strapped to the chair
Your eyes rest on her
And I just don't care
If you like what I'll do to you

Your sight starts to blur
You'll never have her
But now you're aware
Tonight we will have you

Your skin is on fire
Your mouth is on fire
Ice on fire
Pay for desire

We like to treat liars
We love to treat saints
Carnal desire
You will reap pain