

# Xandria, The Lioness

Cerulean sky over desert fields and sand veils  
And underneath a lioness is stalking narrowing rings  
Feel her coming near, she smells the blood, her prey is near  
So see her, hear her, feel her, be her

The Lioness is hunting us  
So beautiful and dangerous  
Her embrace is murderous  
Beware of the Lioness

Do you feel her gentle touch  
Her sweet caress hurts just as much  
So take care, take care of her  
The lioness will win

The Lioness is hunting us  
So beautiful and dangerous  
Her embrace is murderous  
Beware of the Lioness

So close you hear her purring  
So close she smells your fear  
Not close enough to lose yourself  
Beware the lioness is near

The Lioness is hunting us  
So beautiful and dangerous  
Her embrace is murderous  
Beware of the Lioness