

# Edguy, Sex Fire Religion

Hey there pal, won't you gimme an ear  
Gimme your everything and keep your fear  
Godly voices telling me what to do  
They're out for your palpitaion  
Then leave you to your desperation  
Take you and tie you and run over you

There's no resistance to the cry of the sirens  
calling you - a razor edge affair  
You close your eyes boy  
she tears your lids in two  
Never even try to miss she's there

And then when the time pieces shatter  
I am baptized by the attar  
Right into heaven's door

Sex Fire Religion  
Visionary position  
Angel in your temple of pleasure  
Sex Fire Religion  
I been granted admission  
Angel to your temple of love

Wicked, wild m'am with a bag full of tricks  
And up shit creek there I'm stuck in a fix  
Strikes like a bolt from the blue  
The siren baits with lubrication  
Then she steals your habitation  
Rides you and ties you and runs you

Maybe she don't know love  
But she knows how to make it  
Divinity is running down her skin  
In the city of evil we touch the sky  
let the ride to Paradise begin

And then when the time pieces shatter  
I am baptized by the attar  
kick down into the pie

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