

IRA, Venus

A goddess on a mountain top, burning like a silver flame
Summit of beauty and love, and Venus was her name
She's got it, yeah baby she's got it
Your're my Venus, I'm your fire at your desire
Your're my Venus, I'm your fire at your desire
Her weapons were her crystal eyes, making every man a man
Black as the dark night she was, got what no one else had
She's got it, yeah baby she's got it
Your're my Venus...
I'm your fire, your desire
I'm your fire
She's got it
Yeah baby she's got it
You are my Venus
I'am your fire, your desire
She's got it, yeah baby she's got it
Your're my Venus...
I'm your fire, your desire
I'm your fire, your desire