

Oren Bloedow And Jennifer Charles, Salome

Down in your hole you look cold
I hear your voice like music like gold
Thy body so white, thy hair so black
Thy mouth so red

Suffer me once to take you my way
The moon is a virgin but she can't turn away
Suffer me twice I'll come back for more
I will taste of thee
Thy body, thy core

Daddy my dear you're on fire
I'll give you a dance
Just grant my desire
My king you shake
You need to watch through silver veils

And I'll dance for you
The way you want me to
Like this

Now bring me the head of that ivory-pale boy
He ain't no saint till I've taken my joy
All the treasure in Palestine will never replace
That strong, strong head contemptuous face

On that silver shield, you look cold
We meet once again just as you were told
Now I bite down on hot wet lips
But you don't cry out

Now I'm riding the head of that poison-pale boy
He ain't no saint till he's tasted my joy
All the treasure in Palestine will never replace
That strong, strong head
Contemptuous face
Strong, strong head
Unconquerable face