

Sebastian Bach, Our Love Is A Lie

Five O'clock in the mornin'
Floatin' over my bed
Temptin' fate is a pleasure
Goin' straight to my head
Not one for collegiate
Never one for respect
I take what I am given
I never needed what I never get
What if I told you a secret?
You promise you'll never tell?
I wanna get into you now, baby
Get me outta this hell
Semi-good lookin' seducer
Slither in the street
I gotta suck out the venom
Desire's killin' me
So go ahead and shoot me
'Cause I ain't goin' down
Aim and fire your best shot
I ain't hittin' the ground
What if I told you a secret?
They ask and we'll just deny
I wanna hit into you now, baby
Tonight our love is a lie
I can't control myself
My passion reigns
A victim of my lust
Delicious pain