I've heard a lot about you and I've heard all about your disease well they say you're an animal with a rabid desire to please I'm on the hunt, you're on the prowl do you wanna do the time come on, we've got nothing to lose let's commit the crime I want your flesh

## sexecution

so the feeling is mutual
the huner's gonna turn into a feast
got to cool the fire, control desire
it's time to unleash the beast
I wanna sex you up, sex you down
I wanna do it all over and all around
russian roulette at a hundred degrees
I don't wanna die but you sure can please
I want your flesh

## sexecution

now that it's over the temperature falls reality begins to rise what have I done, under the gun never should've rolled the dice how do your feel, miss sex appeal have your played this game before a nail in the coffin, a bullet to the head take the chance and wind up dead