What are you waiting for?

Satan flirts I'm prepared It's nothing to conquer The fight is good Your flesh has a limit Of too many years It's a shock absorber of your stinging tears The satisfaction And power And control And piss Is ruled by the laws of deception Lost in laws of deception We shake our heads As your tables turn They'll always turn And you'll never burn That's the real promise You'll never burn You get the lies We get the fire You get the lies We get the fire