

## **Mourning Widows**

### **"Sex In A Jar (Demo)"**

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Seems like the moon is full  
And yet its only noon  
A sweet familiar taste  
Consumes me back to you  
Back to you  
I'm being taunted  
Constantly tested  
Skin and flesh are power invested  
(It's all about sex)  
Prehistoric intellectuals  
(It's all about sex)  
Cover up and hide the animal  
Loss of control and I feel it  
Starting to sweat, I will I won't  
Every inch of my skin giving orders  
Attack, I will, I will  
I want my sex in a jar  
I'll take it wherever I go  
I want my sex in a jar  
I need it wherever I go  
God has created man  
Beyond her wildest dreams  
A bad machine will not admit  
That he's a bad machine  
A life's obsession in evil attire  
I oughta touch you and burn in the fire  
(It's all about sex)  
Prehistoric Intellectuals  
(It's all about sex)  
Covered and hide the animal  
Everybody got the animal  
Everybody got the animal  
I want it, I need it  
Saturday night is everyday  
All day, All day

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