

# The Cult of Dionysus by the Orion Experience

Yesterday I heard you say  
Your **lust** for life has gone away  
It got me thinking, I think I \_\_\_\_\_  
And that's sad (That's sad), that's sad

So let's make a decision, start \_\_\_\_\_  
Yeah, we're gonna build a \_\_\_\_\_ to our love  
Dances with nymphs in trances  
Yeah, we'll be the **envy** of the gods above

[Chorus]  
I'm feelin' **devious** (You're looking glamorous)  
Let's get **mischievous** and polyamorous  
Wine and women and \_\_\_\_\_ **vices**  
Welcome to the Cult of Dionysus

(Ooh) We could take a holiday (Ooh, ooh, ooh)  
In the month of May, run free and play (Ooh, ooh)  
\_\_\_\_\_, pass the hours (Ooh, ooh, ooh)  
Making love is how we'll \_\_\_\_\_ (Ooh, ooh)

Lust (noun) - love  
Envy (noun) - jealousy  
Devious (adjective) - dishonest, evil  
Mischievous (adjective) - playful  
To abandon (verb) - to leave  
Wicked (adjective) - evil  
Greed (noun) - lust for money

[Pre-Chorus]  
Or start a secret society  
For the wild and free, our ideology  
Is, "You can do what you want, too much is never enough"  
We are the light, we are the life, we are the **envy** of the gods above

[Chorus]  
Run, run, run away  
Just \_\_\_\_\_, and we'll **abandon** this world  
We'll wash those tears away  
You're young and beautiful, and I'll love a-you always  
We got no time \_\_\_\_\_  
When it's just you and me in ecstasy, he-he-he

What is with the world today?  
The **wicked** games that people play  
The wars, the **greed**, they waste away  
Yeah, it's sad (It's sad), it's sad

[Pre-Chorus]  
[Chorus]

