

# Heat Sink

## Anvil

Tempered hot, ready or not, you know what I need  
White hot steel, gotta be real, gotta forge to feed  
Liquid lead my lust unfed, will soon be cold  
My love will last within your cast, your body is my mold  
Take the heat, burnin' treat, push shove, red hot love  
Blueing ore you want more, you just can't stop  
Like a crane on a chain, I'll take you to the top  
Got my hand on the firebrand, gonna mark you mine  
Molten flesh our bodies mesh, oblivious to time  
Take the heat, burnin' treat, push shove, red hot  
love  
Heat sink, I can't think of nobody but you  
Heat sink, I'm on the brink, love's comin through  
Crimson flames lovers' pains, sweat beads  
down my back  
Clouds of smoke from the coal coke, feel my heat attack  
Brittle glass, softening mass, reserves now are spent  
Like tin weak and thin, frame work now is bent  
the fire's down the burnin's stopped, leave me now to cool  
Cold black waste you've had a taste of my heated tool  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>