

# The Pardoner

Hanker

The swirling mist inside my mind foretells litany  
Haunting visions of the past are now my destiny  
I live in fear

Soon will come the gardener, soon to sow his pain  
Soon will come the pardoner, to delete my brain  
To delete my brain

He has tried to steal my mind, he tried to buy my soul  
The future I was fearing is now my hellish hole  
My heart is bleeding

Here he comes the gardener, to inflict his pain  
Here he comes the pardoner, he has come to maim

Confess your crime  
I'll ease your mind  
Confess your crime  
Your crime, your crime

Guardian angel, save my soul, take away my pain  
Guardian angel make me whole, so I can dream again

Confess your crime  
I'll ease your mind  
Confess your crime  
Your crime  
Confess your crime  
Confess your crime  
Confess your crime