

Not just one death to die
Always a reason why
The wheel is turning

I write the five on the wall
I dance the hills till I fall
The fire is burning

I will pick the sin again
Seduce a saint in eden
There is more to understand
The signs bleed in your hand

Keep the fire ablaze
And dance with me
Till the end of all days
Come with me

The sermons about the divine
Smell like bad purple wine
I stay sober

When creed abuses the wise
The truth is fucked by some lies
The world falls over

I seduce you, want to show you the light that burns inside
I refuse to be a slave of your lies