

A Divine Comedy

Dynazty

I see smoke and fire, laughter and pain
I smell lust, desire and sinful shame
The honest man turn a liar in search for fame
All preying on the weak within the rules of the game

We're going through purgatory on a quest for glory
With skull and bones they will tell our story
This is the life in our own divine comedy
Can you hear the bones break into a million pieces
The smell of skin burning it increases
This is the life in our own divine comedy

Wrath, greed, sloth, pride, lust, envy and gluttony
The seven sins they define our reality
For our disease there's no cure, no remedy
We're all actor's in a farce, a divine comedy

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