

I bestow you my vilest dreams  
I awake on the verge of tears

Let's take the lords name in vain  
let's take the highroad again

The heaven cracks and all my fears unite  
the storm is approaching and Christ, I was right

Let's take the lords name in vain  
let's take the highroad again

I felt her hands  
fondling my flaws  
I saw the eyes of the devil  
when I dove into prose

I shrive...  
I admit...  
I confess...  
I am still lost  
bewildered by my own thoughts  
slicing the muse  
reflecting the confusion

I awake on the verge of tears  
I will bestow you my vilest dreams

So let's take the lords name in vain  
and let's take the highroad again

I feel your hands  
fondling my flaws  
I see the eyes of the devil  
when I dive into prose with you