

Just One More

Frameshift

Guilt is forcing me to act unethically.
When I think I've killed enough, a voice's waking up.
Propaganda in my head, another woman dead.
Tunnel vision, no white light, givin' in to avoid a fight.
Masters pull my strings, control of everything
that happens on this stage, a puppet of their rage.
I try to run away, desire makes me stay.
Every time I try to turn my back I find them still attached.

Tell me is it really sin if all I do is just give in

Give me just one more, that's all I need
to quench this thirst inside of me.
Feeling satisfied but beyond the door
the need still cries, give me just one more.

Guilt is forcing me to act desperately
Must add to my collection
Still improving my reflection
On the outside I appear there is not a thing to fear
In the basement with my tools gotta check your principles
When I work I feel the rush Dead and living things I touch
Use my skill to take apart, creating twisted works of art
I know there'll come a day I might give this away
I'll have to make a choice - bear the shame or blame the voice
Tell me is it really sin if all I do is just give in

Give me just one more that's all I need
to quench this thirst inside of me
Feeling satisfied but beyond the door
the need still cries, give me just one more
Gimme just one more don't take it back
the next one's gonna be the best we've ever had
Feeling satisfied before the final score
I'll be begging you for just one more

And at their graves they don't mention me
even though I'm the one who put them to sleep
I'll make my name in privacy for you and I it's time to meet he
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The need still cries, grant me just one more