

## Taste My Sin

Integrity

lies driven  
incision  
through the cross of forbidden man  
eyes stricken  
pure religion  
carry on in the forgotten land  
time can't release  
everything that you see  
fear as your days  
turn to night  
demons come to life  
you could  
never taste my sin  
my sin - my sin  
you could  
never taste me sin  
my sin - my sin

lies driven  
incision  
through the cross of  
forbidden man  
time has captured my life  
to do what must be done  
feel it breaking?  
come on!  
butchered - bleeding  
swollen - seeping  
a cross too great to bare  
enslaved vision  
betrayed religion  
forsake all those  
who believe - believe  
breathes final gasp