

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