

Desolate to the bone
Crossing lines with every thought that I own
Don't leave me alone
I'll be drawing my blood cause I am dying too slow

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Obsession with a sacred power
Possession, born into me; a whole world to devour

Put me out
Punishing
Honesty
Perishing
Put me out of my misery
Shed my will to abide by morality
Fuck

Who have I become?

Bathed in sin
I don't think that I deserve anything
Bathed in sin
I don't think that I'm alone in my skin

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I am the catalyst, a decisionist
I understand that there is only one way out of this
Don't leave me out of this, I need a therapist
Not just another fucking devil drilling holes into my head

Bathed in sin
Bathed in sin