

A Sinner Sins

Suspiria

For the soul, hard desert days
And I could almost keep my conscience in
Hard desert days
For those criminal, primitive attentions and displays
And attentions to you...
Your painted, pale assassin takes my soul
Into his stride
Passionless assault on my painted eye
Oh, please - won't you shoot and wrap him in your sable night..

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A sinner sins
A sinner sins, severely
Oh, please - won't you shoot and wrap him in your sable night..

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She's here to hold and living lie
And here to sell for too much of my, splintered soul, aside -
Such sufficient persuasion that pulls me down
Through a mine of impotence and just faint reluctance
And here, betrayer plays betrayed to no nevermore -
Your painted, pale assassin takes my soul
Into his stride
Passionless assault on my painted eye
Oh, please - won't you shoot and wrap him in your sable night..

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A sinner sins
A sinner sins, severely
Oh, please - won't you shoot and wrap him in your sable night..

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That is my life - such wretched life and reason
So native to my heart and fears...
A sinner sins
A sinner sins, severely
Oh, please - won't you shoot and wrap him in your sable night..

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A sinner sins
A sinner sins, severely...