

## Saccharine

VIOLENT VIRA

Bring all the sinners to me  
I will tear out my limbs for your feast  
I promise the bleeding is fine  
Let my body fill bottles of wine  
Rotting, I'm wasting my youth  
Laying down like the child I knew

Saccharine  
Always saccharine  
There's a war in my head  
That you can't comprehend

Saccharine  
Always saccharine  
There's a war  
Die  
A war

And it's all opulence  
Oh wisteria  
Like an angel  
To the sun  
Bring it on  
My hysteria  
Load it in the barrel of a gun

Saccharine  
Always saccharine  
There's a war in my head  
That you can't comprehend

Saccharine  
Always saccharine  
There's a war

Saccharine  
Holy saccharine  
There's a war in my head  
Don't think you wanna pretend

Saccharine  
Holy saccharine  
There's a war  
Die