

# Persuader, To The End

To be, to see  
What lies beneath the service  
It dwells within your heart  
A marriage made in flesh  
Welcome damnation

The passion in your eyes  
An angel hiding within  
So hard to realize  
Sensations carved in stone  
Are matters now postponed

Desire brings you down  
I'm not your saint, nor your sinner  
I'm just your devil

To late I awake There's nothing left for me  
So flash before me now  
A sign of true belief

Awaiting the dreadful dead  
The scoundals and the hounds  
Nothing stays the same  
Your world is coming down  
Closer to the end

Desire brings you down  
I'm not your saint, nor your sinner  
One more step and you're in hell  
Facing the fire  
It's not the last goodbye

Life is fading  
Sorrows waiting  
But there isn't only you  
In the kingdom of the dead

Desire brings you down  
I'm not your saint, nor your sinner  
I push you off the edge  
With two outstretched fingers  
And my soul remains free  
To the end...