

Samhain, Unholy Passion

Unholy passion--I feel for you
Unholy passion--I feel for you
This thing that hangs down my leg
I feel for you
I know
It's unholy
It's a garden and a death of soul
It's unholy
Unholy burnin'
When a body is set ablaze
We supplely snake on by
Pray before my years we gonna do it (here come the fury?)
'Cause the burning is a hip of yours
(Chorus)
Unholy passion--I feel for you
Drip gold emotion--that girl from here
This thing that hangs down my leg
I feel for you
(Chorus)
Unholy burnin'