

# 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'