Symphorce, Holy Sin

It comes from the depths of a place unknown to the keeper of dreams so human at sight a monster at heart tear you right apart high priest and fire from the sea wipe the guilt free from my face the darkness seems to find me. Try talk to the clouds spill out the rain, what?s wrong with your brain the weeds are on fire they're burning away the last one to betray Watching the days slip into the night have always been my guiding light and you know the world?s unkind

Holy sin will forever be, holy lust will ever be holy sin for you! Holy sin will forever be, holy walls of never holy sin for you

When trust turns to pain, when doubt drives insane drifting into the lives seep into the soul, emotions controlled the power it holds Open my eyes wide to see a moment of clarity religious believes they seed... alone you might find serenity