

# Creepmime, The Fruits Of Ill Virtue

You shall die so many times before you perish

Surrounded by living, self indulging mirrors  
digesting temptation's stolen fruit  
moving on self-fulfilled circles  
personality hanged on a rope called capitalism  
organism breathing a life of false ecstasy

You shall die so many times before you perish  
consuming the fruits of ill virtue

Personifying the sickening nature of man's lechery  
lusting society's forbidden fruit  
loving in uncaring detachment  
creativity sacrificed to a world of conventions  
hedonism existing in a maelstrom of lies