

# Madder Mortem, These Mortal Sins

Oh, it's really alluring  
These mortal sins of the flesh  
I never toy with amusement  
And I have no time for repent

Down over my head  
Silence, nothing unpleasant has been said

Define me and touch me and kiss me  
Pretend I am your puppet on a string  
Pretend I am yours and fully tamed now  
What joy lies in these smallest, lawless sins

Down over my head  
Silence, nothing unpleasant has been said

Under this coating of caring  
Awaits the manipulating self  
I never thought you could fool me  
And my tears are already spent