

# Nasty Savage, Sin Eater

Music-Dave

Lyrics-Ron

Organized sanctuary

Perfect alibi

Of the frenzy

Spawn watcher

Self disorder

Spring silver

Autumn gold

In it's wake

To be set free

The morning after

The story was told

You ate up all

The flattery

You recieved it eagerly

Harmony lies hidden

From the

Immoral exhibition

Hellbender

Desperate culture

Shutting the windows

Of your dishonest soul

Waste away

How amusing

Behind our eyes

No escape

You face looks

Hard and strained

Elusiveness

Ate up all the

Inheritance

Chew and swallow

Have a meal

You're not funny anymore

Take your broken wings

Learn to fly

The deeper you go

The harder you try

Search for perfection

Varying dimention

Terrified suspicion

Answer lies hidden

Like a seed

In the Earth

You ate a sin today

Just like yesterday

What's wrong with yourself

Or is it someone else

Take back

What you said

You are lying

Like in bed

The mirror looks at you

It says you are the fool

Sin eater

Loves to eat the sins

It's where the fun begins

Inside we are all the same  
Eat your words everyday  
Who is right  
Who is wrong  
To tell someone  
How to sing their song