

Project Pitchfork, Sin

A star for you
Velvet night
Now count to eight
Everything falls apart

You form the wax
In my hand
Now count to one
Blood on the blossom

Be yourself
No one else
Now count to twenty
We fall like kings and pawns

We share the feeling
I take your hand
Now count to five
The angels fall silent

In the garden of hell
I lost my heart
So free yourself
You just have to start
See the other side
You just can win
Now be yourself
And drink my sin
Your soul will be free tonight