

# 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