

# Pyogenesis, Addiction Pole

Single my dearest  
Definitely you are the one  
Of those darker individuals  
How could I know  
How could I see the things the way you do  
How could I feel that your heart is crying

I try to turn whenever I see her  
I know my eyes will burn  
A split from my addiction pole, today

I'm all tied up, my eyes are always shut  
It's all too strong, too tough to cut  
Our love seeds here, planted to grow  
Take my breath and I will go

I try to turn whenever I see her  
I know my eyes will burn  
A split from my addiction pole, today

Oh damned lady, can't you hear the churchbell ring  
The eternal mon comes soon, much too soon

I try to turn whenever I see her  
I know my eyes will burn  
A split from my addiction pole, today