

# Pyogenesis, Sinfeast

Taste my lips and fly away  
Taste my mind, your thoughts  
Drown my death and fly  
The divine taste of sin

Away away like a history to the infernal  
I'm always on the run  
Not so far away and through my soul

Sinfeast

Faith in the ways of lust  
Holy deeds inside my path  
After all pure lust  
I give it all away to you

Sinfeast

Burn with me, hit me  
You're out of luck  
Bless good sins, loss of love  
Do you think that I'm still insane

Sinfeast