

Sanctuary, Die For My Sins

[Written by: L. Rutledge & W. Dane]

You're living in a lie, your tears, repentance fills your eyes
Your life is not what it seems to be
For you breed agony
Your tortured mind will cry out, take my soul

Die for me, die for my sins for I've seen
My cold and bitter end

Trapped illusions of your fate
Your end is only what you've made
Return and taste reality again
Your sudden faith is all in vain
Your withered voice is chanting
I'm impure

Die for me, die for my sins for I've seen
My cold and bitter end

Standing at the altar, hands in prayer
Your crystal image shatters despair

Suffering no one can help you now
Betrayed by your worn and tattered vows

You're living in a lie, your tears, repentance fills your eyes
Your life stands for nothing but your shame
No one else will bear your blame
My mortal life of anguish I've endured

Die for me, die for my sins for I've seen
My cold and bitter end
As you feel the lies hypocrisy chokes the life from you
Die for me, die only for me
Now DIE