

# Skyclad, Sins Of Emission

There's a beast in the cellar  
There since this building was made.  
He's lurked in the shadows  
From when its' foundations were laid.

From my "double-helix" he taunts me  
His primal voice roars  
It mocks my humanity  
Turning the key in locked doors.

Sins of emission - an animal trapped in a civilised mind  
Sins of emission - my formal facade for the deaf, dumb and blind.  
Sins of emission - spilling my seed now the harvest is sown  
Sins of emission - come feast on a banquet of blood, flesh and bone.

Though we try to deny  
This primordial drive in us all  
We will cease to exist  
When we no longer heed nature's call.

I'm a puppet of lust and my instincts are pulling the strings  
No, love's not an angel - it's merely a monkey with wings.

Sins of emission - enticing and thrilling  
Sins of emission - the flesh is so willing  
Sins of emission - down under my skin  
Sins of emission - we're all "in like Flynn."

Temptation's the one thing we'll never resist  
It flirts like a maiden that yearns to be kissed  
Is throwing the cradle to hell's raging fires  
More sinful than nursing unacted desires?

Hold tightly the reins  
Of your bestial instinct to breed  
He's an unwelcome guest  
In the "house-trained" existence you lead

How long can you muzzle this wild brute creation of yours?  
You can't quarantine the primeval with walls, bars and doors.

Sins of emission - an animal trapped in a civilised mind  
Sins of emission - my formal facade for the deaf, dumb and blind.  
Sins of emission - spilling my seed now the harvest is sown  
Sins of emission - come feast on a banquet of blood, flesh and bone.