

# A Divine Comedy

## Dynazty

I see smoke and fire, breathe in again

I smell lust, desire and sinful shame

The honest man turn a liar in search for fame

We're preying on the weak within the rules of the game We're going through purgatory on a quest for glory

With skull and bones they will tell our story

This is the life in our own divine comedy

Can you hear the bones break into a million pieces

The smell of skin burning it increases

This is the life in our own divine comedy

Wrath, greed, sloth, pride, lust, envy and gluttony

The seven sins they define our reality

For our disease there's no cure, no remedy

We're all actors in a farce, a divine comedy. We're going through purgatory on a quest for glory

With skull and bones they will tell our story

This is the life in our own divine comedy

Can you hear the bones break into a million pieces

The smell of skin burning it increases

This is the life in our own divine comedy

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