

# 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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