

Art of Sin

Rotting Christ

Chasing shadows
Before fire
Illusions follow
The ghost of many tears Once again today
Forever withdrawn
Is this the way
Is this the way Words never spoken
Truth lives in insanity
Secrets always forgotten
Stand up to your entity The memory is very deep
I will get through this
Enchanted sleep
Sin becomes an art inside it Crawling screaming
I stand before doubt
Can't stop shivering No life is ever lost
This is my comfort
What I like most
What I like most
Is your pure cruelty I am still afraid of you
My enemy is here
I wish I knew
Is the end near
No life is is ever lost
This is my comfort
What I like most
Is your magic oath Chasing shadows
Before fire
Illusions follow
The ghost of many tears Words never spoken
Truth lives in insanity
Secrets always forgotten
Stand up to your entity

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>