

Adrenaline

Fallujah

Our lust is face-to-face
Hearts beating with rage
You burned with pride with your skin in chains
Hearts beating far from death
How the nerves come alive in such decadence
I'm grasping harder with every breath
Alive again from the adrenaline
How does it feel in someone else's hands?
She shrieks and speaks in tongues
Pure sin within her lungs
Narcotic rush in her submission
I'm acquiesced in full
Pleasure untellable
I'm the next sin that you indulge
I am a weapon
Built for sin
Begging for the punishment
Paradise within my hands
Alive from the adrenaline
In the paradigm of sin
Alive again, from the adrenaline
How does it feel in someone else's hands?
Revel in the sacrilege
You're my goddess of blasphemy
Paradise within my hands
Alive from the adrenaline

Songwriters

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Published by
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