Adrenaline

Fallujah

Our lust is face-to-face
Hearts beating with rage
You burned with pride with your skin in chainsHearts beating far from death
How the nerves come alive in such decadence
I'm grasping harder with every breathAlive 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 submissionI'm acquiesced in full
Pleasure untellable
I'm the next sin that you indulgeI am a weapon
Built for sinBegging for the punishment
Paradise within my hands
Alive from the adrenaline
In the paradigm of sinAlive 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

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