

Sins Of Emission

Skyclad

There's a beast in the cellar
There since this building was made
He's lurked in the shadows
From when its foundations were laid
From my double-helix he taunts me
His primal voice roars
It mocks my humanity
Turning the key in locked doors
Sins of emission, an animal trapped in a civilized mind
Sins of emission, my formal facade for the deaf, dumb and blind
Sins of emission, spilling my seed now the harvest is sown
Sins of emission, come feast on a banquet of blood, flesh and bone
Though we try to deny
This primordial drive in us all
We will cease to exist
When we no longer heed nature's call
I'm a puppet of lust and my instincts
Are pulling the strings
No, love's not an angel
It's merely a monkey with wings
Sins of emission, enticing and thrilling
The flesh is so willing
Sins of emission, down under my skin
We're all in like Flynn
Temptation's the one thing we'll never resist
It flirts like a maiden that yearns to be kissed
Is throwing the cradle to hell's raging fires
More sinful than nursing enacted desires?
Hold tightly the reins
Of your bestial instinct to breed
He's an unwelcome guest
In the house-trained existence you lead
How long can you muzzle
This wild brute creation of yours?
You can't quarantine
The primeval with walls, bars and doors
Sins of emission, an animal trapped in a civilized mind
Sins of emission, my formal facade for the deaf, dumb and blind
Sins of emission, spilling my seed now the harvest is sown
Sins of emission, come feast on a banquet of blood, flesh and bone
We're puppets of lust and our instincts
Are pulling the strings
Sins of emission, enticing and thrilling
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Songwriters

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