

Congress of Deceit

Sinner

She was cool, she was hot
She was ready for my blood
She goes slow, so slow
Oh, she goes down low I tried it bring my message back
Can't deny I really want her bad, so bad I came back, to attack
I really want her back
But for good, I could
That she will understand I'm out here with my restless heart
Face to face I knew it from the start, oh yeah How could you dream?
We're go to extremes
I will count my time better call it crime
And I'm ready for your scream I will go on
My heart will beat
I'll take your heart, when we will meet
At the congress of deceit Will I see her again
Will she call me friend?
She goes slow, so slow
Oh, she goes down low Will she ever heal my wounds
Or is it up a big misunderstanding? Oh yeah How could you dream?
We're go to extremes
I will count my time, better call it crime
And I'm ready for your scream I will go on
My heart will beat
I'll take your heart, when we will meet
At the congress of deceit I will go on
My heart will beat
I'll take your heart, when we will meet
At the congress of deceit I will go on
My heart will beat
I'll take your heart, when we will meet
At the congress of deceit

Songwriters

SINNER, MAT/SCHLEIFER, GERHARD Published by
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