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

Songwriters
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