

Bacchanal (Demo Version)

Clutch

Temptation of Indulgence
Divides and conquers my mind
An elegy for fading youth
Welcome to mankind If you provide the spleen
Then I'll provide the ideal
If I provide a puppet
Will you provide the strings? Revel in the glory
Of a coming of age
Decades of suppression
Released in a rage Have mercy
How can I seize the day when it is dusk?
You provide the pull, and I'll provide the thrust
Romance is nothing but a sack of lies
But it is truth which I have come to despise

Songwriters

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