Sins of Emission

Skyclad

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

There's a beast in the cellar
There since this building was made
He's lurked in the shadows

From when its foundations were laidFrom my double-helix he taunts me

His primal voice roars

It mocks my humanity

Turning the key in locked doorsSins 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 boneThough we try to deny

This primordial drive in us all

We will cease to exist

When we no longer heed nature's callI'm a puppet of lust and my instincts

Are pulling the strings

No, love's not an angel

It's merely a monkey with wingsSins of emission, enticing and thrilling

The flesh is so willing

Sins of emission, down under my skin

We're all in like FlynnTemptation's the one thing we'll never resist

It flirts like a maiden that yearns to be kissed

Is throwing the cradle to hells 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 leadHow long can you muzzle

This wild brute creation of yours?

You can't quarantine

The primeval with walls, bars and doorsSins 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 boneWe're puppets of lust and our instincts

Are pulling the stringsSins of emission, enticing and thrilling

The flesh is so willing Sins of emission, down under my skin We're all in like Flynn

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