Master Passion Greed

Nightwish

Who the hell are you to tell me
What to do, what to do, why bother?
Leech in a mask of virtue
Such waste, to ever think of you againHey Judas, your Christess was our love
Hit and run, your will be done
Never sorry, never wrong
More, more, more, more, moreMaster, passion, greed
Master, passion, greedHello, how are you?
Let me explain one thing
All for her and more for me
Why is it so hard to see?I see no sense in doing this
Not enough for me
I fuck up everything
But let me explainSomeday, someday you shall flee
Panting and weakMaster, passion, greed
Master, passion, greed
Master, passion, greed
Master, passion, greedAll within me gone but pain and hope
Hoping that the pain would fade awayGreed, your master passion
I feed the mouth that bites me
Mammon, opiate of the masses
The reek of your lies draws fliesSeek her, seduce her, tame her
Blame her, hang her, kill her
Seek her, seduce her, tame her
Blame her, feast on it allSeek her, seduce her, tame her
Blame her, hang her, kill her
Seek her, seduce her, tame her
Blame her, feast on it allWith awakening the tears will begin
To my everlasting shame silence took me

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