

# Sin-Decade

## Pretty Maids

We break on through  
And step into a new decade  
With no regrets for the mistakes  
We've made  
Prophets and preachers warning  
There'll be hell to pay  
What do we care anyway Unfaithful children  
Whose blood runs cold  
All mighty kingdom  
Immortal souls [Chorus]  
Figure it out  
We're guilty of the crimes that we create  
Figure it out  
We rush into another sin-decade The millions living on  
The seven deadly sins  
Thinking salvation  
Must be close at hand  
Godforsaken fools  
Born to break the rules  
Our fate is written in the sand Unfaithful children..... [Chorus] Face Armageddon  
You're trapped in the hands of time  
Pray for confession  
Accused of the fatal crime [Chorus]

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