

# Indulgence

## Nasty Savage

Forbidden fruits are the sweetest  
Your true messiah  
Is frightened by shadows  
As he tries to unwind  
Whispering wins  
Irresistable illusions  
A coin in the well is a wish  
Serve and suffer, scorn for scorn  
Things could be a lot worse  
When you think your down regressions  
Take a look around  
Razorblade maze  
Shelter from your pain  
There's a cyclone in your mind  
It's throbbing it's the end of the lie  
But here and now  
Life is a great indulgence  
Hell is paved with good intentions  
But this is our time of joyBefore the wild wind's whistling lash  
The startled storm cloud reared on high  
Singing songs to please myself  
All at once things seemed to small  
Your grief and mine must interwineIndulgenceMy eyes trace the horizont  
Winter brings another death to a year  
Give a free course a choise  
It it's denied it's more intensified  
Shades of blue or just the shadow of the mind  
Sufferdeath but could not die  
So here upon my back I'll lie  
Gaze my fill into the sky

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