

Master Passion Greed (Instrumental)

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 again Hey Judas, your Christess was our love
Hit and run, your will be done
Never sorry, never wrong
More, more, more, more, more Master, passion, greed
Master, passion, greed Hello, 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 explain Someday, someday you shall flee
Panting and weak Master, passion, greed
Master, passion, greed
Master, passion, greed
Master, passion, greed All within me gone but pain and hope
Hoping that the pain would fade away Greed, your master passion
I feed the mouth that bites me
Mammon, opiate of the masses
The reek of your lies draws flies Seek her, seduce her, tame her
Blame her, hang her, kill her
Seek her, seduce her, tame her
Blame her, feast on it all Seek her, seduce her, tame her
Blame her, hang her, kill her
Seek her, seduce her, tame her
Blame her, feast on it all With awakening the tears will begin
To my everlasting shame silence took me

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