Exposure

Belial's Bride

The allure of sin: I'm captivated. A betraying relationship with terminal benefits.

I take my life by my own hands. Deceiving myself with the sweet taste of evil. I want out of this symbiotic existence. Connection to depravity: my dark potential.

The way of the transgressor, this backsliding saint: Exposing myself to the same fucking mistakes. I have no more control. The guilt is setting in. Watch this dog return to the same fucking sin.

I fooled myself again: the pathway of shame. So easily seduced, with only me to really blame.

Let's forget the call to the life of holiness as I re-plug mind into perversion. The lust the eyes, the itch of my flesh. The screaming desire....My own seducing death.

The way of the transgressor, this backsliding saint: Exposing myself to the same fucking mistakes. I have no more control. The guilt is setting in. Watch this dog return to the same fucking sin.

Let's just forget about the call to holiness. Let's just forget about the call to holiness.

Lyrics Submitted by Jeremiah Vulgarity

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