

# Whisper of Sin

## So They Say

You want play but the forecast for the weather  
Just couldn't ever explain the rain  
That leaves a mark for all of us to see  
'Cause we are alone and we won't escape the rainIt's left its mark  
On all of those who are known for  
Known for playing gamesGet in the fire with die-cast hardware  
This forced emotion to never give a care  
When the needle hits the skin  
And the paper touches pen  
I will let go of myself and do this all over again  
Do this all againTake my skin  
I can't wait till you're in  
So the whisper can erase my face  
(My face)If you start to think of how  
I traded love for hate  
And why I chase the rainGet in the fire with die-cast hardware  
This forced emotion to never give a care  
When the needle hits the skin  
And the paper touches pen  
I will let go of myself and do this all over againThe same old song  
You want it but I am not yours  
I am not yoursGet in the fire with die-cast hardware  
This forced emotion to never give a care  
When the needle hits the skin  
And the paper touches pen  
I will let go of myself and do this all over again  
Again

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