

Imagika

"Behind Immortal Eyes"

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Branded as heartless, what a cold thing to say
I've got a hunger; it's your sex that I crave
Take my hand darling and let me lead the way
I'm entrenched in fantasy and set in my ways

You call me liar but it's where my blood is bound
Sinner, no saint here can be found

Looking for answers but lost in the game
I'll play you over and over until you're cursing my name
Then find another because I'm bored all the same
Who knows my appetite would so easily change

You call me liar but it's where my blood is bound
Sinner, no saint here can be found

I can't feel what you despise
I'll never see it behind immoral eyes
You're feeling betrayed I sympathize
But I'll never see it behind immoral eyes

Liar but it's where my blood is bound
Sinner, no saint here can be found

I can't feel what you despise
I'll never see it behind immoral eyes
You're feeling betrayed I sympathize
But I'll never see it behind immoral eyes
Liar, Sinner
Behind immoral eyes

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