Nightwish "Master Passion Greed"

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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

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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