

Orphanage "Twisted Games"

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Sin is the reason for living my own way.
No one will challenge me 'cause I am worth the pay.
Tear down the house. Nothing simple is unturned.
Wait for the moment where violence is concerned. I'll
wait. Άμ
Taste me. Taste me.
Taste my twisted game.
Tell me. Tell me.
How sick is your brain?
Since I became your queen. My beauty's what you've
seen.
Sin is the reason for living my own way.
No one will challenge me 'cause I am worth the pay.
Tear down the house. Nothing simple is unturned.
Wait for the moment where violence is concerned. I'll
wait.
Taste me. Taste me.
Taste my twisted game.
Tell me. Tell me.
How sick is your brain?
Make this the one that the forces will forsee.
I know the ones that my crazy mind will crave!
The mechanism is on.
We're living it up. We're living it up tonight.
The violation of us.
We're getting it up. We're getting it up 'till we come.
Untill we come!
Sin is my middle name! Sin is my twisted game!

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