

Skepticism

"Mouth Of Voodoo"

Visit "[Mouth Of Voodoo](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're testing my patience

I've got nothing but time

You'll never break down the wall in my mind

When I truly test your threshold of pain
Your fetishes are nothing more than a game
Let me be in your ceremony

Burn me in your ritual
I can rise with you below me

We'll walk in time as we fall into the mouth of

Voodoo

And I'm sure the sun won't mind
Then we can shine, shine, shine

Then we can shine, shine, shine
Your love is so blinding

My lust is a curse

It's painful to wonder but waiting is worse

You're sticking your pins now
It's taking its toll

Crush and obsession leave scars on your soul

Visit [Skepticism](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.