

Spiritual Front

"Nectar On Your Lips"

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I'd like not to know that instict
Which is guiding you...
Am I guilty as you are?

It's the same guilt that beats you on the back
That crushes on your kidneys...
I condemn you but I'm just a worm.

I love your lack of conscience
And the freedom of your violence.

What exactly shakes my heart
And what fills up the greed of my lust?
What exactly shakes my heart
And what fills up the greed of my lust?

Your ignorance is pure virtue
And the cruel sweat on your body
Is brutal nectar that will feed
The rebellion against myself.

The shelter that covers
The disgrace of morality burns
It's the bastard ghost
Of this religion, religion for cowards.

I want to kneel down in front of you,
Devour, devour your pride,
The beginning and the end
Are now, now here...

What exactly shakes my heart
And what fills up the greed of my lust?
I want to kneel down in front of you,
Devour, devour your pride,
The beginning and the end are now, now here,
What exactly shakes my heart
And what fills up the greed of my lust...?

