

(let's go)  
Sin, sinful, as a sinner I am  
Conceived by a jackal  
Cunning as a serpent

I'm hiding inside your conscience's parasite  
I am the controller  
The autocrat of the soul

After me, no turning back  
Gaining full soul control

Sin, as a sinner I am  
Conceived by a jackal  
Cunning as a serpent  
I'm hiding inside

Need, needle as I am your neediness  
Conquering flesh and bones  
I'll be taking over  
till breathing finites  
For I am you  
I am the controller  
The autocrat of the soul  
After me, no turning back  
Gaining full soul control

Searching for thy partner in distress  
My endless journey continues x4

The end is ending,  
as there is nothing more to take  
No more than a shadow now  
A splinter of what you used to be  
I am the controller  
The autocrat of the soul  
After me, no turning back  
Gaining full soul control

Need, needle, as I am your neediness  
Conquering flesh and bones  
I'll be taking over  
till breathing finites

For I am you