## Pure

**3** Colours Red

When the one thing in your life comes crashin' What you gonna do? When naievety was my energy Like power was you tool And you broke me down like diamonds Turned my blood to rust Abuser of an innocence Your real love was lust

Cos you had to be something Be someone And play, play, play, play games with heads Got the chill when you passed go You had me like a remote All you wanted was control

Cos you had to be something Be someone And here are the terms on which you'll live: I'll hate who I want, and I'll give when I give

And just because you're insecure Doesn't mean you couldn't be pure Doesn't mean you couldn't be pure

One lie for one lie And now I bet you're happy And you let it go so soon Always at the back of my mind

You had to be something Be someone And here are the terms on which you'll live: I'll hate who I want, and I'll give when I give

And just because you're insecure Doesn't mean you couldn't be pure Doesn't mean you couldn't be pure Doesn't mean you couldn't be pure Doesn't mean you couldn't be pure