

# Confession

Ces Cru

A devil in the flame, finger in the fire  
Hand on the stove, leave a lingering desire  
Dance with the devil, wrestle with the beast  
Blessing from a sinner, confession from a priest

Step up on the sheets, lesson for today  
Heat up in the moment come second to the pain  
Packing in the rain, kissing in the dark  
Awful that we came that, missing in my heart  
Touching up the walls, tossing up my bed  
Picture you for seek so often in my head  
Feel my heartbeat beat pumping in my chest  
Heavy on my mind, stomach full of stress  
Cuddle and caress, keep it on the low  
Everything we're speaking on secret on the phone  
Leave it all alone, love will make you sick  
Sicker than being alone, go and take a pic  
Finding for a fix, action for your touch  
Knowing you with him been, wishing it was us  
Packing up my bags, gathering my things  
Spin around the in grin, scattering my brain

Walking out the path, breaking all the trees  
We can be together if it wasn't up to me  
Waking on a storm, standing in the rain  
Thinking we can never ever fire up a flame  
Smoking in the green room thinking with the blues  
Drinking with the band aids, linking with the crews  
Sleeping on the bus, dreaming on the road  
Pranking on the weak, pranking on your soul  
Staying on the phone, saying I'll be home  
Hoping you don't stray because you're feeling so alone  
Tearing up the pavement, turning up the ghoul  
Keeping covered walls while speaking with a smile  
Fall up through the cracks, try to follow back  
Flipping out on niggers who she don't know how to act  
Lying through my teeth, laying in my bed  
And she ain't nothing to me, I'm just trying to get a head

Sick sitting in abuse, starring at the roof  
Hard up on my sleeve, wear it of a proof  
Burying the truth, digging up the past  
Throw away my thoughts, sticking out the trash  
Conversate with God, couldn't think about what to ask  
Be in love is hard, being single, just as bad  
Maybe even worse, they say that it's a gift  
But they came to be a curse or maybe we should quit  
Hiding like a thief, why am I discrete?  
You can lie to him, but no ever lie to me  
Fire in my eyes, burn a holy hue  
You apologize and I'm sure it's overdue  
All over us, glimmer in the lights  
Thought it will be sweet, but it's cinnamon and spice  
Do it what you want, did it in my sights  
Pay for my mistakes, now I'm living with the price