

overwhelming lust consumes my spirit  
i have given into my own flesh  
corrupted, corrupted, corrupted, no longer  
i beat my chest in disgust with my actions  
starting a battle knowing i will fall  
but return to you Lord knowing my failure  
the consequences of my actions have found me on my face  
defiling thoughts intentions numb to my conviction  
i am weak submitting to myself my spirit stained  
no more convictions these thoughts remain impure  
i beat my chest in disgust with my actions  
starting a battle knowing i will fall  
blinded i must cut myself from this flesh  
blinded separate myself from this sin  
blinded rise above my shame  
blinded this will not triumph over me  
defiling thoughts intentions numb to my conviction  
i am weak submitting to myself my spirit stained  
no more convictions these thoughts remain impure  
the act is still the same without your physical involvement  
selfish intentions forced upon her purity (lost)  
how can you allow her to bleed for you  
blinded i must cut myself from this flesh  
blinded separate myself from this sin  
blinded rise above my shame  
blinded this will not triumph over me