I promised you delight and heaven opens come wage my holy war where every thought is sin i've been meaning to remove my baby skin tattoo and i meant to be more kind well maybe next time if you come my way if you come my way if you come my way we might feel the same consequence of rage if you come my way i caught you on your knees my words aren't wasted you'd love to be realeased without tasting it ands it's only if you bought what i have sold you and if everything is fine well maybe next time and if we go quiet if we can slip through if i could only think only go unnoticed if we hide the anger smolder inside wait my time so quiet changed my face again so you'll forget me purified the skin is just a covering i've been meaning to remove my baby skin tattoo and i meant to be more kind and maybe next time i'll be a friend and next time they'll be the enemy and you might find what you might find maybe this time