

Final Day Of Innocence

Pretty Maids

Seen through my eyes
You've realised
The things I've told you doesn't seem right
Been foolin you
I stand accoused
You tell me you deserve the truth

I never ever ment to hurt you
Never ment to cause you pain
But I can't cahnge the damage done

Whatever I did I was caught in a minute
One little slip there's no more in it
I will face my final day of innocence
But you draw the line and now I regret it
A passionate crime I've got to admit it
I will face my final day of innocence

Talk to the town
I've been around
I find myself on shaky ground
Train stops here
Just disappear
Pack up your bags get out of here

I can't deny that I was tempted
I can't conceal the fire within
I can't rewind or turn back time

Whatever I did I was caught in a minute
One little slip there's no more in it
I will face my final day of innocence
But you draw the line and now I regret it
A passionate crime I've got to admit it
I will face my final day of innocence

Whatever I did I was caught in a minute
One little slip there's no more in it
I will face my final day of innocence
But you draw the line and now I regret it
A passionate crime I've got to admit it
I will face my final day of innocence