

Since the birth of time
man had to fall
But if it's at you feet
I'll do it now or not at all

And you are sublime
Like a summer storm
Washing my preconceptions
against my inner walls

These complications
make my idols out as fools
I choke to think it girl, but
I love you

You touch my arm
absent-mindedly
I turn confusion
into a full time disease

And when we're lit up high
and it all seems free
I feel the tension hold me
I can hardly breathe

These complications
make my idols out as fools
I choke to think it girl, but
I love you