

# Despite

The Tiger Lillies

Despite imagination being burnt and being blind  
Despite your price for mercy, well I smile and feel refined  
Despite your allegories for love and hate and war  
I will love you for reasons insecure

And despite your wish is contrary my motives are impure  
My rushing to another banner to find a cure  
And despite the alienation my morality's obscure  
I will love you for reasons insecure

And despite the animosity, the hatred and the fear  
The sacrosanct pomposity which gives me so much cheer  
And despite the words of hell, that I whisper behind doors  
I will love you for reasons insecure  
Yes, I will love you for reasons insecure, insecure