

# Despite What You've Been Told

Two Gallants

Well, I guess by the blood stain of your lips  
And the wander of your fingertips  
I should prove true to my emptiness  
And stay here

Well, I'm just a kid of ill repute  
But the skin I wear is my only suit  
And you, you're just a substitute  
For the one that I hold dear

You know, you could be anyone  
God forgive my tasteless tongue  
I never should have been set free

I claw my eyes, I skin my face  
Beg somehow to be replaced  
That's how we deal with boys like me

Well, I guess by this world so sick with loss  
And your services so free of cost  
I should climb down off my rugged cross  
And lay with you

But you know, by now it's half past late  
And I only came here for escape  
You, you're just my next mistake  
Like me to you

You know, you could be anyone  
God forgive your unborn sons  
I hope they don't end up like me

I drag my mind through streets of shame  
Blame myself, forgive the game  
That's how we deal with boys like me

But despite what you've been told  
I once had a soul  
Left somewhere behind  
A former friend of mine

And I hate to speak so free  
But you mean nothing to me  
So if the street lights they shine bright  
I'll get home tonight

I guess by the dim light in your eyes  
And that to you all things come as a surprise  
I should set the steel trap of your thighs  
And dive right in

But to you I'm just a confused child  
Insecure or in denial  
Go raise your robes, go have your trial  
I'll let you win

You know, I could be anyone

God forgive what I should've done  
My thoughts enough to guilty be

Yes, I guess I made this bed  
But I'll take the sidewalk instead  
That's how we deal with boys like me

But despite what you've been told  
I once had a soul  
Left somewhere behind  
A former friend of mine

And I hate to sound so true  
But I mean nothing to you  
So, if the street lights they shine bright  
I'll be home tonight