I told a lie
could you tell me why?
Heavy sigh
You gotta help me die
Cord of sin
You said you'd cut it. Can you tell me when?
Jesus, kiss
Come and collect me for eternal bliss

Though it's against your nature to be impolite
Would You please break into my heart tonight
and steal away my fear?
Cause it's my nature to just sit and guard it
Though the prison doors open, I'm afraid to depart it
I'm stuck right here
You gotta get me clear

I hear a word
Somebody says something that I know is absurd
But I give it room
Now, inside the greenhouse of my heart I got a deady bloom
My fist 'round a rose
My hands all bloody from the thorns there, I suppose
But I don't let go
Sometimes I'm a coward. I try not to let it show

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