I never held your gaze
I never know my place
Oh, I stare at the eyes
Starin' at my face
It always ends in a tie
There is no needing the divine
I cry at the joke explained

Oh, but if I had known, if I had known
If I had known, I would've never believed

I never smoked my chains
Whoever measures the crest
Oh, they can have my broken chest
It's a staring contest
In a hall of mirrors
I sweat tears, but I don't ever cry

Oh, but if I had known, if I had known
If I had known, I would've never believed

I never knelt at a noose
My pair perished in the pews
I climbed back into the yoke
It always ends in a tie
There is no hitting the design
I cry at the joke explained

I would've never believed I would've never believed