

Brace, shifting again  
I shouldn't know but I do  
Stab, a hand in the dark  
Seeds the killing field  
Bad, say it again  
But only if it's mine  
Stand closer to harm  
My sole believer

Never to repeat, even if it's mine  
And never to remember

Improper pleasures  
Imperfect strangers  
I shouldn't even know  
I shouldn't know  
I shouldn't know  
Improper pleasures

Never to repeat, even if it's mine  
And never to remember

Improper pleasures  
Imperfect strangers  
I shouldn't even know  
I shouldn't know  
I shouldn't know  
Improper pleasures

I'll be gone long before the devil can say "mine"