We shouldn't bother at all. Now you're in too deep. I never told you to fall, now it feels so cheap. But if I make the call for this to end, then I'd never get to feel the way your skin feels on my skin. Will you take my hand and bring me back to the way it burned the firs t day we lit the match? I love your sin, but I hate the taste. It's so good, but it's all a waste. I let it go. I let it go. I can tell that you bite your tongue. So close, but it's not enough. I let it go. I let it go. Let it go! Well I've been combing the depths of my own head but never seem to re ach the floor. My thoughts caught in the cut of your dress and the rest, so what's 1 There's no ink in the pen, it's dry in the river and there's only whi skey in the well... But I'm still gonna drink. That's my confession and if you wanna share with me I swear I'll neve r tell. Will you take my hand and bring me back to summers of falling asleep with my dreams intact. You play pretend, I'll lead you on. We'll fake it and choose to say nothing at all. I love your sin, but I hate the taste. It's so good, but it's all a waste. I let it go. I let it go. I can tell that you bite your tongue. It's so close, but it's not enough. I let it go. I let it go. (Give in, give in) I knew I would it's too god damn good. Father! Save me! Make me clean again! I was told your word was golden but I don't feel any richer. Tape my mouth, make me silent. Listening only makes me sicker... I love your sin, but I hate the taste.

It's so good, but it's all a waste.

It's so sick how you bite your tongue!

I let it go. I let it go.

Closed lips lead to dying lungs. So let it go. So let it go. Just let it go!