Living's so close to loving I is the problem
O the solution
Join in circles
Not easily broken
Only when open
My I is paper thin

Loving
You call it sinning
You stoned the women
It's tradition in tribe
Judging
From where I'm sitting
You're greenly jealous
And as lonely as an I

A bitter virtue
I'd rather live in sin
There's pleasure in your suffering
(Y'all say so)
A bitter virtue
I'd rather live in sin
How can you sit on everything
Y'all say so

Suppress your love Suppress desire Compress a life Till life expires Hold your breath In pinched denial Complexity

Live in awe
Love your life
It's yours to live
Regret forgive
Make more mistakes
Regret forgive
Accept everything

A bitter virtue
I'd rather live in sin
There's pleasure in your suffering
(Y'all say so)
A bitter virtue
I'd rather live in sin
How can you sit on everything
Y'all say so

Serpents
Not all in Eden
Not all have poison
Tree of knowledge bitten
Heaven
No place for artists

Fucked up and human We're not getting in

A bitter virtue
I'd rather live in sin
There's pleasure in your suffering
(Y'all say so)
A bitter virtue
I'd rather live in sin
How can you sit on everything
Y'all say so