

I'm sinning and it feel right
Sometimes it just be like that
Said we need to talk?
Told you I'll just be right back
Sinning and it feel right
Shouldn't have given me a piece of that
Now we need to talk babe
But I can't convey what I need to say
So I'd rather throw it all away

Can't wrap my head around the integrity of the motions
Knowing that I don't have to and could just let it be like
Like my emotions surf on 'em slightly blurry like gaussian
Whenever I'm coasting, embrace the erosion
Of walls we've created in desolate places
With make-believe "emancipation" in parentheses
These pieces needing Jesus still the most
Or an outlet not growing stale and then ghost
Making you wanna go, kill for it, die for it
If required put all of the superficial to the side for it
But can't decide, If I'd let it envelop my inner me
Disconnecting the cable and let go of my identity
Feeling free, hoping how it's finna be
When it's just you and me, diving into who I be
And who I've been, on a venture with no end
If we keep coming back to when I get off track

I'm sinning and it feel right
Sometimes it just be like that
Said we need to talk? (talk!)
Told you I'll just be right back
Cuz I'm sinning and it feel right
Shouldn't have given me a piece of that
Now we need to talk babe
But I can't convey what I need to say
So I'd rather throw it all away