Do not what I say, do not as I do
I bleed my father's blood, but this life may be the death of yo
u
I tread thin ice with a flaming boot
I preach of excess and live an introverted truth

Lay here with me
I'll lie to you
Tell you we'll make angels from the demons of our youth

Demons of our youth
But if history writes my story right then let it tell
A life of sin does not await the after life to bring you hell

[2x]
Do not what I say, do not as I do
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u