He condones Clandestine liaisons Even though he knows The throes of lust Are wrong For a man of the cloth It seems There are no in-betweens Committing adultery In the depths of his soul He's giving in He's living in Sin Secrets and sins Living in fear of transgression Leading him in Into temptation and sin Secrets and sins Questioning all he believes in Fools never win Living in Secret and sin He recites Devotions through the night Clinging to The very fibre Of his vows Yet he's pulled By the gravity Of beauty only seen On walls of sistine chapels Walls of dreams He's giving in He's living in Secrets and sins Living in fear of transgression Leading him in Into temptation and sin Secrets and sins Questioning all he believes in Fools never win Living in Secret and sin Oh, ismeralda i'm torn In sanctimonious wars But it's you i adore He's giving in He's living in Sin Secrets and sins Living in fear of transgression Leading him in Into temptation and sin Secrets and sins Questioning all he believes in

Fools never win

Living in Secret and sin