

## I Think

Ours

No one wants to decide the final say?  
In my face, in the thought I can't dismay  
And we're taught that the ones that fall betrayed  
I change but the world is still the same  
On the screen, there are roles of sex and pain  
And it's true we are taught that's not the way they play  
In between contradictions of what we crave  
"But the world still revolves" is  
What I say  
What I say  
Call the thieves outside when friends betray  
What's a friend but an ache within my pain?  
What's a pain but some glass within a frame?  
And the frame of my mind is not the same  
On the screen, there are roles of sex and pain  
And it's true we are taught that's not the way they play  
In between contradictions of what we crave  
"But the world still revolves" is  
What I say  
What I say  
You're the lord  
Feel desire  
Feel the lord  
Use desire  
See your lord  
Take you higher  
Steal my soul  
His eyes caught fire  
See your lord  
Feel the lord  
Taste your lord  
And I'll take you higher  
Feel your lord  
Feel your lord  
On the screen, there are roles of sex and pain  
And it's true we are taught that's not the way they play  
In between contradictions of what we crave  
"But the world still revolves" is  
What I say  
What I say  
On the screen, there are roles of sex and pain  
And it's true we are taught that's not the way they play  
In between contradictions of what we crave  
"But the world still revolves" is  
What I