

I'm Clean

Priests

The temptation
Has always been, has always been
What lies behind the ice
The hot-blooded tramp inside your mind

Wear white gloves
But I'm no saint
Thought I was Grace Kelly
But just you wait
Yeah, I'm that bitch
Your white witch
Na na na na...

Clean clear and cold through and through
All these disgusting things you do, you do, you do

But not me
I'm clean
Please act upon me
No agency or complexity
Not a single feeling inside of me

Tempted you with Turkish delight
Just to make you see the death inside
Ice so cold, a mirror it makes
Forced to see yourself inside these stakes

Clean clear and cold through and through
All these disgusting things you do, you do, you do

But not me
I'm clean
Blank slate just begging
A face without ambiguity
Not a single mark that mars me

The bashful smile that begged please no
The hands that still wanted to know
There was never a fire
Never desire
I killed myself to make you see
Your own perversity

Cause I'm clean
You're free
Please act upon me
No agency or complexity
Not a single feeling inside of me
Cause I'm clean
You're free
Blank slate just begging
A face without ambiguity
Not a single mark that mars me