

Escape The Fact

Staple

I've burned down all the bridges that promote the constant
claims that I need you in my heart, here inside.
And as I strike the match to sear my conscience I realize that
the truth I hide will never die.
Fighting to invite my own truth consumes my mind with means to
fill the void on my own.
But no matter where I set standards
my sins still oppose my stance from committing to an independen
ce
from a God that demands perfection and I'm seeing that...

I CAN'T ESCAPE THE FACT THAT I NEED YOU

"I love you," I lied, to fill the gaping hole inside.
But as she leaves I feel the same as before.
And as the incense dies the fragrance cries that I