

## Innocent Me

The Wannadies

What is the spirit of being if,  
To kill with cold-blooded steel and then forget?  
It's a mystery to me, I know what I have seen  
It's a mystery to me, how can I just let it be?

My innocence makes me sick  
My innocence, my ignorance  
Makes me sick  
Innocent Me

??? death incorporated, it's real  
People having no more than they can steal  
It's a mystery to me, I know what I have heard  
It's a mystery to me, I react as if I was dead

My innocence makes me sick  
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