

I cannot taste the anger  
Rage leaves me undone  
And vices of the flesh won't satisfy  
Innocence could serve us if purity was truth  
Forbidden words are like a loaded gun  
Conscience won't betray you when purity is gone  
Wounds are worn like medals long adorned

Laid low, evading capture  
A lifetime on the run  
Don't know the day when I last saw the sun  
The intentions of a saint with demons at your side  
A prophet, like a killer on the run  
A heretic, an angel in some small forgotten town  
Forsaken by the one you're waiting for  
Battle and provoke me  
My principles remain  
I'll relish each forbidden word you say

Give me love if love is salvation  
Give me love the spirit enflamed  
Give me something, give me peace or give me war  
Give me love drown me in healing  
Give me love, majestic and great  
Immerse me in the workings of your mind

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