

Sermon On Desire

Yellow House

I can't believe it
The state of my heart
Makes for unappealing reading
The livid demons await
By my bedside in the morning
Calling for me to tell you
That I want you bad
Though I'd die for the story
I'm one heartbreak away
From never coming back

Stand and deliver a sermon
Upon the mount of sinners
The devil slithers
In and out of my mind
Thoughts of you kick back
Like a heart attack
But I can't take you back
The hot taste of your loving
Is too sweet for my liking

I couldn't keep myself together
Now you're leaving with another
I guess that's what I get
For dreaming
So much of my life
Spent thinking about somebody
Or another