

Innocence

Union 13

You can't win all the time
No one owns the perfect mind
You can build and hope to find
The tangible worth while kind
Bury me, I make true all the things I conceive
Innocent, there's no blood on my hands
When the plan intervenes
No one out there thinks like you
Awareness doesn't assure wisdom
Sure enough the scorners laugh
Understand and you will manage
Bury me, I make true all the things I conceive
Innocent, there's no blood on my hands
When the plan intervenes
So I find out I'm wrong
I don't mind I'll flick it off and continue
Living has to be done so don't dwell
On memories that impale you
It's very hard to feel strong in a shell
That is soft light and fragile
Learning to get along you'll be well
If there's a now, there's a later
Nothing that you see is real
Nothing that you feel is real
Even life itself ain't real
Bury me, I make true all the things I conceive
Innocent, there's no blood on my hands
When the plan intervenes

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