Confessions

20-2-Life

I've been up for days trying to find a way
To write this confession down
Seems every line I write's a mess
At least this I'll admit
For what I've done I am not proud
But there's no need to pretend
No need for innocence
I've got to be honest now
My verdict has come in
It says, I'm guilty for my sins this time
I thought I could escape
But then I finally felt the weight of my crimes
It's passion, it's not love
Infatuation never ends up right
At least I won't be alone tonight
'Cuz I don't want to be alone tonight
The prosecution rests with convincing evidence
But it seems I've been deceived
So now I stand alone and wait for the first stone
To be cast upon me
My verdict has come in
It says, I'm guilty for my sins this time
I thought I could escape
But then I finally felt the weight of my crimes
It's passion, it's not love
Infatuation never ends up right
At least I won't be alone tonight
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do
Do, do, do, do, do, do, do
At least I won't be alone tonight
'Cuz I don't want to be alone tonight

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