

# The Great Divide

[Alannah Myles](#)

A fever that makes you wanna shed your skin  
A walking testament to original sin  
Gotta good trick up your sleeve  
Crocodile daydream, you wanna, you wanna believe  
Strike a truce and stand at ease  
You can choose to slam me to my knees  
Cheap resistance in my way  
I wanna become your Independence Day  
Give me something for the shape I'm in  
Southern comfort, oh  
Again and again and again and again  
Missionary if you please  
I fell from grace and landed on my knees  
Welcome to the great divide  
Fallen angel stuck inside  
All temptation justified  
I'm a prisoner, baby, with no reprieve  
The kind of chaos you can count on not to leave  
Strike a truce and stand at ease  
You can even slam me to my knees  
Welcome to the great divide  
Fallen angel stuck inside  
All temptation  
And if the money don't get ya, something will  
And if the sex don't get ya, nothing will  
The Bank of Karma won't loan  
Your yin won't yang, the bed don't bang  
And the springs don't sprang  
Again and again and aah  
Welcome to the great divide  
Fallen angel stuck inside  
All temptation justified  
Welcome to the great divide, great divide  
Great divide, great divide  
Welcome to the great divide, great divide  
Fallen angel stuck inside, stuck inside  
Welcome to the great divide  
Welcome to the great divide  
Ahh, great divide, great divide

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>