

# The Kind

## Flyleaf

It's like being in love you rob your own mind and defile your bed  
 You ignore the fate of the players who both end up dead  
 And you pretend for us and you pretend for them  
 This fairytale will make them jealous of you But it's not the kind, the kind you talked about  
 And it's just the kind that rips the clothing off your mind She is feeding you and you lie with her  
 And for the first time your right arm becomes useful  
 As you sin with it you wanna cut it off  
 But instead you thank God for all of the wrong you do But it's not the kind, the kind you talked about  
 And it's just the kind that rips the clothing off your mind And she is feeding you and you lie with her  
 And for the first time your right arm becomes useful  
 As you sin with it you wanna cut it off  
 But instead you thank God for all of the wrong you do You cut the cord today with God's hand to hold yours  
 steady  
 He waits for you to apply the pressure, the warmth of His breath  
 Wrapped in His words as He repeats His truth, after truth  
 After truth, after truth, after truth, after truth, after truth, after truth, after And it's just the kind, the kind you  
 talked about  
 And it's just the kind that clothes your mind with Christ  
 He is feeding you and you know the truth  
 And I pray this is the last song I will sing to you And it's just the kind, the kind you talked about  
 And it's just the kind that clothes your mind with Christ  
 He is feeding you and you know the truth  
 And I pray this is the last song I will sing to you I'm sorry father, I'm sorry sister  
 I'm sorry brother, I'm sorry father  
 I'm sorry father, I'm sorry sister  
 I'm sorry brother, I'm sorry everybody

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