

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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