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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