Impure

Doughnuts

Divided maybe by illusions,
but they've grown over my head.
United by an old situation,
but this part they never said.
Increase the pain.
You're breathing in my face.
It scares me.
Cos I thought I never liked it.

I've wounds just like before - wounds just like before.
Bleeding sin on you - bleeding sin on you.
I told you - I told you.
This time - this time.
I'm IMPURE.

Devided by desire,
time'll tell me by illusions.
United by an old situation,
but this part they never said.
Increase the pain.
You're breathing in my face.
It scares me.
Cos I thought I never liked it.

I've wounds just like before - wounds just like before.
Bleeding sin on you - bleeding sin on you.
I told you - I told you.
This time - this time.
I'm IMPURE.

THIS TIME I'M IMPURE!

Lyrics submitted by NewcastleDiseas.

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