

# Jezebel

Paul Nice

To think of my task is chilling  
To know I was carefully  
Building the mask I was wearing  
For two years, swearing I'd tear it off  
I've sat in the dark explaining to myself  
That I'm straining too hard for feelings  
I ought to find easily  
Called myself Jezebel, I don't believe  
Before I say that the vows we made  
Weigh like a stone in my heart  
Family is family  
Don't let this tear us apart  
You lie there, an innocent baby  
I feel like the thief  
Who is raiding your home  
Entering and breaking  
And taking in every room  
I know your feelings are tender  
And that inside you the embers still glow  
But I'm a shadow, I'm only a bed of blackened coal  
Call myself Jezebel for wanting to leave  
I'm not saying  
I'm replacing love for some other word  
To describe the sacred tie  
That bound me to you  
I'm just saying  
We've mistaken one for thousands of words  
And for that mistake  
I've caused you such pain  
That I damn that word  
I've no more ways to hide  
That I'm a desolate and empty  
Hollow place inside  
I'm not saying  
I'm replacing love for some other word  
And to describe the sacred tie  
That bound me to you  
I'm not saying  
Love's a plaything no, it's a powerful word

Inspired by strong desire  
To bind myself to you  
How I wish that we never had tried  
To be man and his wife?  
To weave our lives into a  
Blindfold over both our eyes

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