

## A Teenager in Love

### The Pains of Being Pure At Heart

Now you go unseen, perfect you'll stay hidden  
And I can dream of things you'll never see  
Alli, please, if you are braver than the rest  
There's little left who could dispute your claim

And when you'd finally gone  
He tells me you were dead all along  
He was wrong, he hadn't lived a day  
The way you lived your final days, a teenager in love with Christ and heroin

Now you feel ashamed but he feels nothing of the kind  
He talks of things he wouldn't mind to try sometime  
But you've got little left to give  
His touch is not a thing you'll ever miss

And when you'd finally gone  
He tells me you were dead all along  
He was wrong, he hadn't lived a day  
The way you lived your final days, a teenager in love with Christ and heroin

A teenager in love with Christ and heroin

And if you made a stand  
I would stand with you 'til the end  
But you don't need a friend when you're a  
Teenager in love with Christ and heroin

A teenager in love with Christ and heroin