

Temptation hides  
In the space between  
Lord, help me fight  
This desire for fire  
Words can cleanse and purify  
Or tear down a pack of lies  
In your presence, consequence  
I can't stop trembling

For all of my virtue  
Why can I not hold the truth?  
For all my good fortune  
I would change my place with you  
This path will lead us back  
Will lead us back to ruin  
For all of my virtue  
Why can I not hold the truth?

This path will lead us back  
Will lead us back to ruin  
For all of my virtue  
Why can I not hold the truth?

Once in a while  
The urge resurfaces  
So we split hairs  
As rumours circulate  
And there's a need to fertilise  
Behind my lover's trusting eye  
Like water drops on burning warts  
I can't stop trembling

For all of my virtue  
Why can I not hold the truth?  
For all my good fortune  
I would change my place with you  
This path will lead us back  
Will lead us back to ruin  
For all of my virtue  
Why can I not hold the truth?

I've fallen  
I've fallen again  
I've fallen  
I've fallen again  
I've fallen  
I've fallen again  
I've fallen