

Confessions

City and Colour

I've been up for days,
Trying to find a way to write this confession down
Seems every line I write's a miss,
At least this I'll admit
For what I've done, I am not proud
But there's no need to pretend, no need for innocence
I've got to be honest now

My verdict has come in,
It says I'm guilty for my sins this time.
I thought I could escape,
But then I finally felt the weight,
Of my crimes.
It's passion, it's not love,
Infatuation never ends up right.
At least I won't be alone tonight.

'Cuz I don't want to be alone tonight.

The prosecution rests,
With convincing evidence.
It seems I've been deceived.
So now I stand alone and wait for the first stone,
To be cast upon me.

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