

## Bad Sects

Cursive

For 20 years I've held this pulpit  
Preached the word, served the Eucharists  
Gained the trust of the townsfolk  
Made every football game, never missed a social  
Last week a boy I taught theology  
Came back in town with a new ideology  
Those feelings I tucked away  
Threaten the sanctuary  
A lifetime of burning culminated in one innocent forbidden touch  
I know this is wrong  
Cause I'm taught this is wrong

A new recruit, 25 years old  
He joined the habit with a chip on his shoulder  
Some nights he'd proclaim his preference  
But only flat back drunk on a bottle of Jameson  
One of those nights we stayed up, the two of us  
Singing our lives, just the two of us  
We were hiding in the dark  
I fell asleep by his side  
We woke to the chimes of the bells in the steeple, and ran off  
to separate rooms  
They can't know what we've done  
Our whole world would come undone

You'll never live this down  
You'll never live this down  
You'll never live this down  
You'll never live this down

They're gonna find you out  
And when they find you out  
They're gonna drag you out! Don't let them find you!

I know this is wrong  
Cause we're told this is wrong  
A lifetime of burning culminated in one innocent forbidden touch  
I know this is wrong  
Cause we're told this is wrong