No matter what you say, You know you're guilty Nothing could excuse this circumstance You can clean your hands

But your mind stays filthy You always trip on your own demands And hope won't die Just go on and pray the saint

And hope won't die
But no-one else can hear your plaint
Now you want to fall into oblivion
Will that make it easier for you

First of all you need to be forgiving 'Cause the one who suffers most is you You want to live without restraint You want to live without restraint

You want to live without restraint You want to live without restraint No matter what you say You know you're guilty

You can clean your hands
But your mind stays filthy
Nothing could excuse this circumstance
You always trip on your own demands

And hope won't die Just go on and pray the saint And hope won't die But no-one else can hear your plaint

You want to live without restraint