

Original Sin

Emphatic

I know where you've been
You buried your story under my skin
I know where we stand
Walked in your footsteps and followed the damned

Is there hope for me?
'Cause fools don't change
And stones don't bleed

Born with your dirt on my hands
Born with a line in the sand
Born into a world I don't understand

Down, down, down, here we go again
Round and round, will it ever end?
Hey father, what a mess I'm in
Heir to the throne of your original sin, original sin

I tried to pretend, I don't know the devil
And all of his friends
But I can't take it back, I know the truth
Is tied to the past

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'Cause fools don't change
And stones don't bleed

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Break the cycle now
I don't want your life

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Heir to the throne of your original sin, original sin