

The Kind

Flyleaf

It's like being in love you rob your own mind and defile your bed

You ignore the fate of the players who both end up dead

And you pretend for us and you pretend for them

This fairytale will make them jealous of you

But it's not the kind, the kind you talked about

And it's just the kind that rips the clothing off your mind

She is feeding you and you lie with her

And for the first time your right arm becomes useful

As you sin with it you wanna cut it off

But instead you thank God for all of the wrong you do

But it's not the kind, the kind you talked about

And it's just the kind that rips the clothing off your mind

And she is feeding you and you lie with her

And for the first time your right arm becomes useful

As you sin with it you wanna cut it off

But instead you thank God for all of the wrong you do

You cut the cord today with God's hand to hold yours steady

He waits for you to apply the pressure, the warmth of His breath

Wrapped in His words as He repeats His truth, after truth

After truth, after truth, after truth, after truth, after truth
, after truth, after

And it's just the kind, the kind you talked about

And it's just the kind that clothes your mind with Christ

He is feeding you and you know the truth

And I pray this is the last song I will sing to you

And it's just the kind, the kind you talked about

And it's just the kind that clothes your mind with Christ

He is feeding you and you know the truth

And I pray this is the last song I will sing to you

I'm sorry father, I'm sorry sister

I'm sorry brother, I'm sorry father

I'm sorry father, I'm sorry sister

I'm sorry brother, I'm sorry everybody