

Satan, you know where I lie  
Gently I go into that good night  
All our lives get complicated  
Search for pleasures overrated  
Never armed our souls  
What the future would hold  
When we were innocent

Angels, lend me your might  
Forfeit all my lives to get just one right  
All those colors long since faded  
All our smiles are confiscated  
Never were we told  
We'd be bought and sold  
When we were innocent

This prayer is for me tonight  
This far down that line and still ain't got it right

And while confessions not yet stated  
Our next sin is contemplated  
Never did we know  
What the future would hold  
Or that we'd be bought and sold  
When we were innocent, innocent  
When we were innocent