Let me say that I know when I should be confessing I'm counting everything- my change and blessings Chemists cursed me imbalanced I ran through the streets until my legs gave in "Hey, even without light I could see that we were failures" And I am coming clean of dreams that don't exist Oh God, it's in the air when it should be Safe between our hands "And love, even without light I could see that we would fail" Let me say what I mean Let me sleep on your floor Let me learn to love Cause I can feel my face sinking Through bruised bones, barely hiding my mind Failure fascination - I got a count on all I'll never have And I am dying to not give up on this

(And I confess, my fixation is my fix)
And I've been running around trying to find my home
Twenty years on the run trying to find my own
(And I confess, a house is not a home)
My head is red- my bones black and blue
Fever burns- choke on words at the thought of you
(And I confess, fixation is my fix)

Hum a hymn for the misdirected A little love for the sons and daughters Shadow-sitting life in forgotten corners (and then) I fell hard over myself again I confess my love for everything I woke up and needed to sleep again With the music bleeding in my veins Goddamn the yesterdays With the love of all there is to love We're who you're dreaming of With the music bleeding in my veins Goddamn the yesterdays With the love of all there is to love You're the one who we're dreaming of I confess...

Sing a song for the disenchanted