

I stop to look as I ink this page  
Turn it slowly towards your hands  
Hardly turning on the wood grain  
I slide the letter across its face

I stop to look as I turn to stone  
Look back now, see for yourself  
Burn my eyes, teach me to think  
I've never practiced what I preached

Burn this A into my chest  
And I'm sure I will stand but you will fall  
You will fall like a stone in the walls  
The walls of Jericho

Look at me, look in my eyes  
Is this the sinner you left alone?  
Of course I won't take this to heart  
It's not like you left me over the phone

I stop to look as I turn to stone  
Look back now, see for yourself  
Burn my eyes, teach me to think  
I'll never practice what I preach

Burn this A into my chest  
And I'm sure I will stand but you will fall  
You will fall like a stone in the walls  
The walls of Jericho

This kiss of death, in ecstasy  
Ignites my fatal fantasy  
I just can't face reality  
I won't admit my fallacy

Jericho, you're caving in  
Giving way to gravity