

## Of Priest And Pretenders

Intohimo

Pretending, Oh pretending!  
I'm the king of pretending that I love being the king of me.  
Oh my hollow heart what is this all worth?  
What am I really worth?  
What am I?

Because I've betrayed myself to many times,  
Selling myself to the things I want,  
Too cheap, And too fast.  
to the things that make me numb!  
It's pitiful I'm the slave of my eyes!

This king that's me feels unfamiliar  
though I know it's bitter taste oh so well.

Because I've betrayed myself to many times,  
Selling myself to the things I want  
Too cheap, And too fast.

But God if you say that we're all your beloved,  
loved through our sin and shame,  
then who am I to say you can't?  
That I'm not worthy when you died to set me free.

Because I've betrayed myself to many times,  
Selling myself to the things I want,  
Too cheap, And too fast.

And my only way out is to know  
my freedom is having you as my king.