

# Sin

Nine Inch Nails

You give me the reason  
You give me control  
I gave you my purity  
My purity you stole  
Did you think I wouldn't recognize this compromise  
Am I just too stupid to realize  
Stale incense old sweat and lies lies lies

It comes down to this  
Your kiss  
Your fist  
And your strain  
It gets under my skin  
Within  
Take in the extent of my sin

You give me the anger  
You give me the nerve  
Carry out my sentence  
I get what I deserve  
I'm just an effigy to be defaced  
To be disgraced  
Your need for me has been replaced  
And if I can't have everything well then just give me a taste

It comes down to this  
Your kiss  
Your fist  
And your strain  
It gets under my skin  
Within  
Take in the extent of my sin