

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