

When did I get so immoral  
No one more  
And no one less

It was all in our minds  
And you saw right through me  
It was all in a time more innocent

Your secrets, you need them  
You've learned to hide so well  
No comforting confessions  
Left to tell

Hands untied  
You're free to follow  
All these spies  
I'm glad I'm dead

It was always a crime  
That you never knew me  
It was all in a time more innocent

Your secrets, you need them  
You've learned to hide so well  
No comforting confessions  
Left to tell

Your secrets, you need them  
You've learned to hide so well  
No comforting confessions  
Left to tell

It was all a time more innocent  
It was always a crime more innocent  
Your secrets, your secrets