

Secrets

Puracane

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