

# Tempted

Soulsavers

Tempted, all is vacant  
I've been down before  
I need replacement  
Who knows just where the end is  
Who cares what you're depending

I can't see  
What you want from me  
I can't be, no  
What you want me to be  
Angel...

Decending, she's never faking  
You can see her eyes  
There's no mistaking  
She knows where the end is  
She says just stop pretending

I can't see  
What you want from me  
I can't be, no  
What you want me to be, no  
Angel of mine  
Angel...

But she said  
I'm not bothered  
And you're the same  
No don't be loved  
You're to blame

I sit down  
Why don't you listen