

Lost Saint

The Pains of Being Pure At Heart

Father asks you where you've been
You tell him and he tells you "sin"
Se He tells you what you think of him

But you don't think of him

* Saint Heloise you're not the only one
Just the only one who knows
There are things you just can't let show

Saint Heloise, you're not the only one
Just the only one who knows
The hidden things you just can't let show *

Tell me where the pain resides
A bully's fist, a teacher's pride

Wound him with impassive eyes
He knows his wasted life