

Innocent Me

The Wannadies

What is the spirit of being if,
To kill with cold-blooded steel and then forget?
It's a mystery to me, I know what I have seen
It's a mystery to me, how can I just let it be?

My innocence makes me sick
My innocence, my ignorance
Makes me sick
Innocent Me

??? death incorporated, it's real
People having no more than they can steal
It's a mystery to me, I know what I have heard
It's a mystery to me, I react as if I was dead

My innocence makes me sick
My innocence, my ignorance
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