

Unconditional Confession

Warmen

Down on my knees
No shield, no protection
She wants to heal
To hear my confession

I used to have a vision - how my life should be
Real strong, holding on
I never thought I would use my right to live
Beaten, by the storm

You can believe what you see now
Can't you realize?
I told you that you told me
No use, tell me why

Watching and waiting for my unconditional confession
Right before her eyes
Watching and waiting for my unconditional confession
Forcing me to lie

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