

## **Pains of Being Pure at Heart, The "A Teenager In Love"**

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Now you go unseen, perfect you'll stay hidden  
And I can dream of things you'll never see  
Alli please, if you are braver than the rest,  
There's little left that could dispute your claim

And when you'd finally gone  
He tells me you were dead all along  
He was wrong, he hadn't lived a day  
The way you lived your final days  
A teenager in love with Christ and heroin

Now you feel ashamed  
But he feels nothing of the kind  
He talks of things he wouldn't mind to try sometime  
But you've little left to give  
Hiss touch is no a thing you'll ever miss

And when you'd finally gone  
He tells me you were dead all along  
He was wrong, he hadn't lived a day  
The way you lived your final days  
A teenager in love with Christ and heroin

And if you made a stand,  
I would stand with you 'til the end  
But you don't need a friend when you're  
A teenager in love with Christ and heroin

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