

## **Flyleaf**

# **"The Kind"**

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It's like being in love you rob your own mind and defile  
your bed

You ignore the fate of the players who both end up  
dead

And you pretend for us and you pretend for them  
This fairytale will make them jealous of you

But it's not the kind, the kind you talked about  
And it's just the kind that rips the clothing off your mind

She is feeding you and you lie with her  
And for the first time your right arm becomes useful  
As you sin with it you wanna cut it off  
But instead you thank God for all of the wrong you do

But it's not the kind, the kind you talked about  
And it's just the kind that rips the clothing off your mind

And she is feeding you and you lie with her  
And for the first time your right arm becomes useful  
As you sin with it you wanna cut it off

But instead you thank God for all of the wrong you do

You cut the cord today with God's hand to hold yours  
steady

He waits for you to apply the pressure, the warmth of  
His breath

Wrapped in His words as He repeats His truth, after  
truth

After truth, after truth, after truth, after truth, after  
truth, after truth, after

And it's just the kind, the kind you talked about  
And it's just the kind that clothes your mind with Christ  
He is feeding you and you know the truth  
And I pray this is the last song I will sing to you

And it's just the kind, the kind you talked about  
And it's just the kind that clothes your mind with Christ  
He is feeding you and you know the truth  
And I pray this is the last song I will sing to you

I'm sorry father, I'm sorry sister  
I'm sorry brother, I'm sorry father  
I'm sorry father, I'm sorry sister  
I'm sorry brother, I'm sorry everybody

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