Yours, My Sin Is Purged by As Cities Burn "Thus From My Lips, By Yours, My Sin Is Purged"

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well, i've got a will but i want yours i've got a growing heap of crosses and burdens i've simply lost heart to shoulder simply no strength to lift i've always been a man in need 'cause i keep stepping in and out of the shadow

caught by the drift and pitch of whatever it is that keeps me coming back i want out 'cause i'm getting sick sick from all this swerving driver, sick from turning on you

someone show me a hole in this cycle show me the way away and i'm coming back the way i came no! i've seen this place before surely this is no place for the light of this world

oh how sweet the sound i know it saved but is it changing a wretch like me oh my God how sweet is the sound i once was blind but now i just look away

my bride, i don't want to know what i'd be without forgiveness brushing these adulterous lips

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