Emphatic "Original Sin"

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I know where you've been

You buried your story under my skin

I know where we stand

Walked in your footsteps and followed the damned

Is there hope for me?

'Cause fools don't change

And stones don't bleed

Born with your dirt on my hands

Born with a line in the sand

Born into a world I don't understand

Down, down, here we go again

Round and round, will it ever end?

Hey father, what a mess I'm in

Heir to the throne of your original sin, original sin

I tried to pretend, I don't know the devil

And all of his friends

But I can't take it back. I know the truth

Is tied to the past

Is there hope for me?

'Cause fools don't change

And stones don't bleed

Born with your dirt on my hands

Born with a line in the sand

Born into a world I don't understand

Down, down, here we go again

Round and round, will it ever end?

Hey father what a mess I'm in

Heir to the throne of your original sin, original sin

Break the cycle now

I don't want your life

Born with your dirt on my hands

Born with a line in the sand

Born into a world I don't understand

Down, down, down, here we go again

Round and round, will it ever end?

Hey father what a mess I'm in

Heir to the throne of your original sin, original sin

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