

Charity, My Idols

Lately I'm on my knees bowing to a treasure
Clutching youth's beauty, like it is forever
Somehow it's clawing me alive from within
Taunts me with the fantasy that shamefully I chase
Soothes me with the lie that I can buy a pretty face
My idols, they lure me
I follow, will I ever learn?
My idols, they fool me
I wallow, will I ever learn?
Will I ever learn?
Pour me in cloth that's thin, tight as your embrace
Flashing as shiny as the moon on Prior Lake
Draw me to see the silken life that you awake
Could I be at Baal's feet a slave so chained and bound
I'll be crawling painfully until I can knock down
My idols, they lure me
I follow, will I ever learn?
My idols, they fool me
I'm hollow, will I ever learn?
Will I ever learn?
They're gonna have to burn
Gonna have to burn
Gonna have to burn
My idols, they lure me
I follow, will I ever learn?
My idols they lure me
Allure me, will I ever learn?
Oh, tell me my affection is wasted in deception
Fantasy, vanity, you are maimed
Oh Harlequin, oh Geisha
Don't worship the deceiver