

# City And Colour, Confessions

I've been up for days,  
Trying to find a way to write this confession down.  
Seems every line I write's amiss,  
At least this I'll admit.  
For what I've done I am not proud.  
But there's no need to pretend,  
No need for innocence.  
I've got to be honest now.

My verdict has come in,  
It says I'm guilty for my sins this time.  
I thought I could escape,  
But then I finally felt the weight,  
Of my crimes.  
This passion is not love,  
Infatuation never ends up right.  
At least I won't be alone tonight.  
'Cuz I don't want to be alone tonight.

The prosecution rests,  
With convincing evidence.  
It seems I've been deceived.  
So now I stand alone and wait for the first stone,  
To be cast upon me.

My verdict has come in,  
It says I'm guilty for my sins this time.  
I thought I could escape,  
But then I finally felt the weight of my crimes.  
This passion is not love,  
Infatuation never ends up right.  
At least I won't be alone tonight.  
'Cuz I don't want to be alone tonight.  
If convicted, I will surely do my time.

At least I won't be alone tonight.  
'Cuz I don't want to be alone tonight.