

# Deftones, To Have And To Hold

I need to be cleansed  
It's time to make amends  
For all of the fun  
The damage is done  
And I feel diseased  
I'm down on my knees  
I need forgiveness  
Someone to bear witness  
To the goodness within  
Beneath the sin  
Although I may flirt  
With all kinds of dirt  
To the point of disease  
Now I want release  
From all this decay  
Take it away  
And somewhere  
There's someone who cares  
With a heart of gold  
To have and to hold