Depeche Mode, Walking in my shoes

I would tell you about the things They put me through The pain I've been subjected to But the Lord himself would blush The countless feasts laid at my feet Forbidden fruits for me to eat But I think your pulse would start to rush Now I'm not looking for absolution Forgiveness for the things I do But before you come to any conclusions Try walking in my shoes Try walking in my shoes You'll stumble in my footsteps Keep the same appointments I kept If you try walking in my shoes If you try walking in my shoes Morality would frown upon Decency look down upon The scapegoat fate's made of me But I promise now, my judge and jurors My intentions couldn't have been purer My case is easy to see I'm not looking for a clearer conscience Peace of mind after what I've been through And before we talk of any repentance Try walking in my shoes Try walking in my shoes You'll stumble in my footsteps Keep the same appointments I kept If you try walking in my shoes If you try walking in my shoes Try walking in my shoes Now I'm not looking for absolution Forgiveness for the things I do But before you come to any conclusions Try walking in my shoes Try walking in my shoes You'll stumble in my footsteps Keep the same appointments I kept If you try walking in my shoes You'll stumble in my footsteps

Keep the same appointments I kept

If you try walking in my shoes Try walking in my shoes If you try walking in my shoes Try walking in my shoes