

# Framing Hanley, Built For Sin

There's a train leaving town, If you hurry up I think you just might make it  
Dammit I hope you make it  
Conscience is a faint, unpleasant sound, You've worried enough, but here's your chance so take it  
Dammit I hope you take it  
A heart attack is sleeping in your chest, waiting until the timing's best  
So make a move, while you're still breathing

Say so long to innocence  
From underneath the evidence  
You taste like Heaven, but God knows you're built for sin  
You're built for sin  
You're built for sin  
You're built for sin

There's a lie, for every truth, If you take these pills, I think you just might make it  
Dammit I hope you make it  
When you were mine, was I for you, Just one cheap thrill just to help you make it  
Dammit I hope you didn't fake it  
Hypocrisy has really aged you well  
The white on your nose is your secret to tell  
So you should speak, while they're still listening

Say so long to innocence  
From underneath the evidence  
You taste like Heaven, but God knows your built for sin  
You're built for sin  
You're built for sin  
You're built for sin

You can scream out loud  
But your panic falls on deaf ears  
This is where you've brought yourself  
And this is what you've always feared  
There's a faceless crowd, with no sympathy  
So you can scream out loud  
But there's no one listening

Say so long to innocence  
From underneath the evidence  
You taste like Heaven, but God knows your built for sin  
You're built for sin  
You're built for sin  
You're built for sin