## I Am The Pilot, Gone Too Far

Im drawn to trouble
A back door lust for her
I know its wrong
But Im doing it again
My pulse is racing
My mind is chasing thoughts of the after taste of what makes me fiend for more

Ive gone too far And III do it again (Just for a taste of anything thats laced with innocence) Ive gone too far

The morning after the damage is done for now But I know it will come back and take me again

Im tangled in Im tangled in her moves as my conscience takes the back seat to my hands that cant refrain

Ive gone too far And III do it again (Just for the taste of anything thats laced with innocence) Ive gone too far

I must confess that theres nowhere left for me to go So III dive right in again Its dark enough in here so dont turn on the lights Because I dont want to appear III dive right in again