

Staple, Escape The Fact

I've burned down all the bridges that promote the constant claims that I need you in my heart, here inside.

And as I strike the match to sear my conscience I realize that the truth I hide will never die.

Fighting to invite my own truth consumes my mind with means to fill the void on my own.

But no matter where I set standards

my sins still oppose my stance from committing to an independence

from a God that demands perfection and I'm seeing that...

I CAN'T ESCAPE THE FACT THAT I NEED YOU

"I love you," I lied, to fill the gaping hole inside.

But as she leaves I feel the same as before.

And as the incense dies the fragrance cries that I'm empty once more...

It's just another diverted attempt I've made at finding myself inside, but...

I CAN'T ESCAPE THE FACT THAT I NEED YOU

The choice to commit is the hardest part for me...

TIME to give in to the truth that I won't believe.

It's time that I give in to the truth that I won't believe.

TIME to let go of the doubt that's harassing me.

It's time that I let go of the doubt that's harassing me...

I CAN'T ESCAPE THE FACT THAT I NEED YOU