

# The Afghan Whigs, This Is My Confession

(Dulli)

this is my confession angel  
let's not make too much about it  
this is my confession angel  
let's not make too much about it  
don't say a word  
don't do a thing  
lock yourself inside my dear  
this is what i mean  
i'm lying now i always do  
i know my way around the truth  
my need for guilt demands fresh fuel  
you've laid your trip upon me now  
won't you take me with you  
and it was all just meat to me  
you were only meat to me  
this is my confession angel  
let's not make too much about it  
this is my confession angel  
let's not make too much about it  
don't say a word  
don't do a thing  
don't you move a muscle  
worship silence as your king  
hide in the dark  
block out the light  
tricked into believing that the dog wouldn't bite  
and it was all just meat to me  
you were only meat to me