

# Bloody Sunday, Nino Brown

choking the past  
and all of the greed  
subjecting myself  
to all the wrong things  
staying out late  
with all of the team  
committing the crimes that you would not dream  
depraving myself  
of what was in sight  
and running around  
like the world is mine  
these idle hands  
that i must destroy  
never again  
i won't be his ploy  
and though the world has  
all of these vices  
it just isn't replacing my trust  
everybody has their own convictions  
i am annoyed at the way that you judge  
He was there when you were devoted  
He was there when you almost fell off  
and even when we knew we made the wrong choices  
He was there with a forgiving heart  
and perfect love