

Cantatonia, I'm Cured

I'm cured, hurrah!
I never thought it would be this easy
Cured, bizzare...
How abstinence can wipe the slate clean

I'm through with that
It ain't my time, I'm rewarded poorly
I'm cured - hurrah!
I no longer feel the urge

If lust is sin then what price our extinction?
Yes, it's all starting to make sense

I'm cured - hurrah!
I care what I wear but it never suits me
Cured - hurrah!
The rash is gone and I'm seeing clearly

Cured - hurrah!
I no longer feel the urge and so
I'm cured - hurrah!
But what a beautiful disease

If lust is sin then what price our extinction?
Yes, it's all starting to make sense

Evolution's blind to the future
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I'm cured - hurrah!
I never thought it would be this easy
Cured - bizarre...
I lost my way but now I see clearly

I'm through with that
It ain't my time, I'm rewarded poorly
I'm cured - hurrah!
I no longer feel the urge

If lust is sin then what price our extinction?
Yes, it's all starting to make sense

You no longer hold my gaze
The past it is erased

I'm cured