

# Justifide, 9 Out Of 10

I look when I should look away  
Addictions feed from a glance  
A glance of temptation is all it takes  
All it takes, all it takes to lust  
No one there, no one there to trust  
Knowing this, but I look anyway  
And now I say I should've looked away

9 times outta 10 I try to end  
This never ending battle I'm failing I'm falling&lt;into&gt;sin  
And my eyes I cannot trust to fight the lust  
We must see clearly what's wrong with us  
Why do we cry, why do we cry  
We're livin' and we don't wanna die that's right  
I'll make a stand and end this all abrupt  
I'll put an end to this before my world goes corrupt

You don't own me  
take away all these feelings I feel inside  
You don't own me  
With the power of Christ I will not let you end me

9 times outta 10 we try to send  
these thoughts that make us lust, thoughts that break us  
but I gotta try and strive, never cease to draw the fine line  
shine the other side, helps me keep a solid state of mind  
why do we cry, why do we cry  
we're livin' and we don't wanna die, that's right  
I'll take a stand and end this all abrupt  
I'll put an end to this before my world goes corrupt