

# Relient K, Forgiven&nbsp;

Oh yes, I know this tension that you speak of  
We're in the palm of a hand making a fist  
It'd be best for one of us to speak up  
But we prefer to pretend it does not exist

And you can't see past the blood on my hands  
To see that you've been aptly damned  
To fail and fail again

Cause we're all guilty of the same things  
We think the thoughts whether or not we see them through  
And I know that I have been forgiven  
And I just hope you can forgive me too

So don't you dare blame me for  
Prying open the door  
That's unleashed the bitterness  
That's here in the midst of this  
Sometimes we live for no one but ourselves

And what we've been striving for  
Has turned into nothing more  
Than bodies limp on the floor  
Victims of falling short  
We kiss goodbye the cheek of our true love