

Stretch Arm Strong, Try To Forget

How can I do it? When I know it's just not right
The images haunt me, the pictures blind my sight
When we glorify, we glorify the flesh
And we do it at any cost
No thought given to reason for how much we've lost
Two seconds of pleasure for a lifetime of grief
No reconciliation, a future with no relief
I try to forget the weakness I see in me
I try to forget the weakness we see
I swore to myself I would never be swayed
Now I live this nightmare that I've made
How could I have fallen? Turn it off. Release me.
Hear my cries. Forgive me.