

The Audition, Approach The Bench

The crimes I've committed aren't heard by any judge
And there are only two in this courtroom and I must confess.
What's done is done and I'm not the type that can't be conned into being convinced.
We both know this.

I should be ashamed of this, I'm not,
'Cause I have tasted grapes.
This smile, don't look.
It's my bait, my words, the hook.
(x2)

These acts of immorality are the only things keeping me quiet
Why can't you just accept the fact that I'm only as loyal as my options?
I can't believe that you would ever trust me.

I should be ashamed of this, I'm not,
'Cause I have tasted grapes.
This smile, don't look.
It's my bait, my words, the hook.
(x2)

You could call me a rolling stone
'cause I'm always on the road
Every night I wonder if you're there alone.

I should be ashamed of this, I'm not,
'Cause I have tasted grapes.
This smile, don't look.
It's my bait, my words, the hook.
(x2)

I should be ashamed of this, I'm not,
'Cause I have tasted grapes.
This smile, don't look.
It's my bait, my words, the hook.
(x2)