

## Situation - 1/1

### Interprété par Watts.

Everything I feel just turns on me  
Again and again til I can't see  
Everything you sought you found  
But I see people looking down  
Pointed fingers pointless lives  
All point lead to empty lies  
Empty hands and dirty deeds  
It all comes down to just one thing  
I don't believe  
Whenever I feel this thing inside  
Forbidden forgiven forever denied  
I must have somehow dreamed  
Of all the things I've never seen  
All the words left unsaid  
I never quite took into my head  
All the things that lie undone  
Like petals forever falling  
on this gun  
Be pure you can be chaste  
You can behave you can be mine  
You'll be my cure be my religion  
Be my decision you'll be my crime  
You will be mine  
Be pure  
All the timeli tried to breathe  
It all turned into make believe  
One confusion one confession  
One more lie one more lesson  
Complicity stupidity  
The bile in my hypocrisy  
The broken low morality  
The sentimental strategy  
Be pure you can be chaste  
You can behave you can be mine  
You'll be my cure be my religion  
Be my decision you'll be my crime  
You will be mine  
Be pure be vigilante behave  
Be mine