

Officer Negative, The Knife

I have taken
Off my robe
Why did I
Put it on again
I have washed
My feet
Why did
I Soil them again

An evil in my heart lurks
Permitted and un-judged
Breeding failure and sorrow
Some unnoticed and forgotten sewer

I want to be a dove
In the clefts of
the rock
In the hiding places
On the mountain side
Show me your face
Let me hear your voice

(X4) Bring me to long for the knife, which shall set me free

Your love
A love that forgives
Any failure
Spans any distance
Withstands any tempest
A new love
A fresh love

Make our hearts one