

The Absolution Songbook — “For The Wicked” Album

Body of Mine

So many choices to you beckon,
Competing for your time
Don't choose from what you find
Just take this ... Body of Mine

Body, Body, Body, Body of Mine,
Take this Body of Mine

Say hello to all you're passing,
Face that cloud your mind
Temptations in your line,
So take this ... Body of Mine

Body, Body, Body, Body of Mine,
Take this Body of Mine

Here lies your body,
Your naked body
Here lies your body,
Where's my body?

Body, Body, Body, Body of Mine,
Take this Body of Mine

So many choices to you beckon
Into your thoughts entwined,
Free them, from your mind,
And take this ... Body of Mine

Body, Body, Body, Body of Mine,
Take this Body of Mine

For the Wicked

The plunging knife, the lustful shout,
The birth of man, the birth of doubt
The dying flower, in the garden
Wake me up, in the morning

For the wicked, there is no rest
In my bed, I love you best.

For the wicked, there is no rest
In my bed, I love you, love you.
Three windows, the falling moon,
I break into your room
A prophet born with a message,
I come into your passage.

For the wicked, there is no rest
In my bed, I love you best.

Cast the circle, raise the power,
Intone your spirit, feel the shower,
The spiral Dance, the dance of life,
The sacred trance, the sacred knife.

For the wicked, there is no rest
In my bed, I love you best.

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Hands of the Clock

Once I tried to forget.
Now, it's a struggle,
To only remember names,
Of those I love.

Hands of the clock keep turning
Hands of the clock keep spinning
Hands of the clock keep turning
Try to take my time.

Lines begin to appear,
Creases form,
I have to face my fears,
The days grow long

Hands of the clock keep turning
Hands of the clock keep spinning
Hands of the clock keep turning
Try to take my time.

Hear the tick, tick, tick
The seconds sweep
Like sands in the hourglass fall
Like forelorned tears

Hands of the clock keep turning
Hands of the clock keep spinning
Hands of the clock keep turning
Try to take my time.

Hands of the clock keep turning
Hands of the clock keep spinning
Hands of the clock keep turning
Try to take my time.

Indiscretion

In your darkest place,
you lied to me, lied to me
In my darkest place,
You lied beneath, you lied beneath

I'll forgive your indiscretion
I'll forgive your anything

A slip of the tongue,
in the wrong ear
A slip of the knife,
what have you left to fear

I'll forgive your indiscretion
I'll forgive your anything

Now put away all your fears
Wipe away your salty tears
Sense of loss is too severe
Guilty pleasures now are here

Memories fade to grey
Born again, A brilliant day
Memories of what we shared,
Don't look behind you,
No Look to the future
Yeah, Yeah look to the future, Cum on.

I'll forgive your indiscretion
I'll forgive your anything

I'll forgive your indiscretion
I'll forgive your anything

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Into The Light

To all the questions you have followed,
In this longing you'll soon find.
I will take all tomorrows,
In this garden, make you mine.

I'm not asking for forgiveness
I'm just giving what I gave.
I'm not looking for disaster,
Find the answers on my grave

Out of the darkness
and into the light
and I will find you,
Out of the darkness
and into the light
and I will blind you, bind you.

To all the answers you have questioned,
All the answers lay threadbare
In the almanac of ages,
Turn the pages if you dare.
On the altar of disenchantment,
Sacrifice your anxious past
Vagaries of past discretions
Now are taken to task

Out of the darkness
and into the light
and I will find you,
Out of the darkness
and into the light
and I will blind you, bind you.

On the Altar of disenchantment,
Sacrifice your anxious past
Vagaries of past discretions
Now are taken to task
If you ask for your forgiveness
You'll receive more than you're due
Redemption of your spirit
Is your truest dream come true

Out of the darkness
and into the light
and I will find you,
Out of the darkness
and into the light
and I will blind you, bind you.

Into Your Arms

Into your past, into your mind
Into the future, leave the men behind,
Into your heart, into your space,
Enter the magic of your sacred space

Into your arms, again there I fall
Into your arms, again I fall
Again I'm falling.
Again I fall, again I'm falling
Again I fall, again I'm falling

Questions of feelings, questions of time,
Question my intentions,
Ridiculous sublime
Climb over walls, Climb next to you
Climb into your womb,
Push the magic through

Into your arms, again there I fall
Into your arms, again I fall
Again I'm falling.
Again I fall, again I'm falling
Again I fall, again I'm falling

Into your magic, into your charms,
Into your lovebox
with my hands and arms,
Under the covers, under the night,
Over and in you, It feels so right

Into your arms, again there I fall
Into your arms, again I fall
Again I'm falling.
Again I fall, again I'm falling
Again I fall, again I'm falling

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Let Yourself Go

Tell me all your hopes and dreams,
And I'll fulfill them
Like I want to fulfill you
Tell me all the secrets that you keep,
from the outside,
and I'll slide them back inside, of you

Take my hand, and let yourself go.
Take my hand, and let yourself go.

Tell me all your unspoken fears
And I'll allay them
Night and day, until you're strong.
Open your mind, and my body
My body will follow
If you'll just allow me in.

Take my hand, and let yourself go.
Take my hand, and let yourself go.

Tell me all your hopes and dreams,
And I'll fulfill them
Like I want to fulfill you
Open your mind, and my body
My body will follow
If you'll just allow me in.

Take my hand, and let yourself go.
Take my hand, and let yourself go.

Sacrifice

Rip the fabric of everyday cloth,
Bear the weight of my stolen cross.

It's my sacrifice, that I give to you
It's my offering, I give myself to you

Cross my heart, love never dies
Chastity's a stye, in the devil's eye

It's my sacrifice, that I give to you
It's my offering, I give myself to you

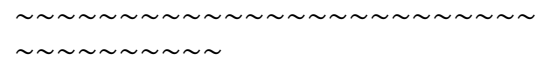
Whisper, whisper, whisper softly,
Whisper softly a tender score,
Memories of the night before,

It's my sacrifice, that I give to you
It's my offering, I give myself to you

Taste the smell of your passion
Feel the silk of your skin
Stirs all the hard yearnings
Of the sins that have built within.

It's my sacrifice, that I give to you
It's my offering, I give myself to you

It's my sacrifice, that I give to you
It's my offering, I give myself to you



Stitch My Soul

I would stitch my soul to yours,
If I thought that we were perfect
I would stitch my soul to yours,
If I thought that we were perfect
But, we're not
If I can't be true to you
I will be, true to me.

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Submit To Me

There’s something bout your eyes,
Makes me feel so strong I surmise,
There’s more than meets the eyes
Behind that smile a heart beguiles me

Submit your mind,
Your mind and your body
Submit your mind
submit your mind and your body
Submit yourself to me...

There’s something bout your eyes
Wink once now and sanctify
Your promise to satisfy
Reach a pleasure, sanctify me...

Submit your mind,
Your mind and your body
Submit your mind
submit your mind and your body
Submit yourself to me...

Give me what I don’t have to ask for,
Into ciré and heels, bar the door,
I’ve got your attention, now take the floor
Treat you to favorites from the sex store.

Submit your mind,
Your mind and your body
Submit your mind
submit your mind and your body
Submit yourself to me...