

Confessions

We're taking pictures to the sound of sweet music
Dressed up in leather jeans
You know the Mona Lisa style
We're here tonight to find
Another chain of reason
Wondering what's hidden in their files

So, tell your story tell us everything about it
And give your life to our television truth
Cause when you strip down your soul to the music
We'll be together

Confessions
Everybody's making confessions
It's fashion
Everybody's making confessions

I went to the church to find peace and meditation
Didn't want to join the contest of the cursed
But showing everything is halfway to heaven
The preacher said as my eyes fell into hers

Confessions
Everybody's making confessions
Is god's blessing
Everyone's making confessions

If martin Luther made his speech in a game show
And Jesus tried to save us through the w.w.w.
Would they announce
They would return after the "short break"
To give us a free line to the words they said?

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Music/lyric: Øystein Sørensen