Your words forever embedded in My head but never entrusted Hey analyst, try to make some sense of this I know it's hard, believe me

You swore to never be bitter when
The odds were favoring elsewhere
Perfectionist try to make the best of this
I know it's hard 'cause we barely made it through winter
We barely made it through winter

Pleading
Not guilty
So don't be
Waiting to throw the first stone
Not guilty,
Not guilty

Your words, burned in my memory Third degree and getting hotter each and every day The enemy, closer than a friend to me Please make yourself feel at home

You swore to make amends orderly Then turned and killed the acquitted The enemy, dangling me on a string I know it's hard pleading

Not guilty
So don't be
Waiting to throw the first stone
Not guilty,
So don't be
Reaching for more

'Cause I know you will, you have before And I have turned my cheek enough to know You better pray the next one kills me So pray the next one

We barely made it through winter (2x)

Pleading
Not guilty
So don't be
Waiting to throw the first stone
Not guilty,
So don't be
Reaching for more

Pleading
Not guilty
So don't be
Waiting to throw the first stone
Not guilty
Not guilty
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz