

Red Handed

There for Tomorrow

Now you've caught me, hey, red handed
Up on the steers, unworthy

What have I done?
Listing me away
We're all criminals in the eyes of God
Crush our habits with our hands
For the signs
We don't lie
Sing a lie

I see your paw prints coming down
Shattered glass don't make a sound

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Listing me away
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For the signs!
We don't lie!
Sing a lie!