

The Evidence

Billy Goodman

Its the consequence of privileged information
You can run, you can hide but light will find a way
And wither away, haunted and haunting
We all are followed by shadows from martyrs and mercenaries
Diseased by information, plagued by what we know
Burn the evidence, it's enough to make a case
It's enough to incriminate
Burn the evidence, it's enough to make a case
It's enough to incriminate
Down the empty corridor to the coroner, it's clear
[Incomprehensible]
Haunted and haunting, we are followed by shadows
Plagued by what we know
Burn the evidence, it's enough to make a case
It's enough to incriminate
Burn the evidence, it's enough to make a case
It's enough to incriminate
It's just a matter of time before they find, find out
It's just a matter of time, young man
It's just a matter of time before they find, find out
It's just a matter of time, young man
It's just a matter of time before they find, find out
It's just a matter of time, young man
It's just a matter of time before they find, find out
It's just a matter of time, it's just a matter
Burn the evidence, it's enough to make a case
It's enough to incriminate
Burn the evidence, it's enough to make a case
It's enough to incriminate
It's just a matter of time before they find, find out
It's just a matter of time, young man

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