The Evidence (LP Version)

The Receiving End of Sirens

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 knowBurn 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 incriminateDown the empty corridor to the coroner, it's clear [Incomprehensible]

Haunted and haunting, we are followed by shadows

Plagued by what we knowBurn 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 incriminateIt'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 manIt'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 matterBurn 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 incriminateIt's just a matter of time before they find, find out

It's just a matter of time, young man

Songwriters

Nathan James Patterson; Casey Blue Crescenzo; Andrew Stephen Cook; Alex Bars; Brendan Brown Published by FARMAGEDDON MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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