

# Burn The Evidence (Album Version)

[Billy Talent](#)

In a garage, beside a house, there is a luxury sedan  
And for his next monthly installment,  
He's gonna go out with a bang! Boy who always did what he was told,  
Was promised to be king when he was old Hit the brakes, hit the glass,  
Time to shake the hands of fate  
The mistakes of the past,  
Flashed before his face There is a man, intensive care  
When he awakes he will declare,  
"I've been dead for twenty years!  
I won't let twenty more go by"  
Boy who always did what he was told,  
Bought the only dream that he was sold Hit the brakes, hit the glass,  
Time to shake the hands of fate  
The mistakes of the past,  
Flashed before his face Burn the evidence, of my existence,  
Clear the ashes on the ground  
Burn the evidence, of all these things,  
That pull my spirit down Ever feel like you've been cheated,  
Following what they believe?  
Don't shake the hands of fate,  
Don't shake the hands of fate,  
There's no more time to waste! Burn the evidence, of my existence,  
Clear the ashes on the ground  
Burn the evidence, of all these things,  
That pull my spirit down Burn the evidence!  
Don't shake the hands of fate,  
There's no more time to waste!

Songwriters

Solowoniuk, Aaron / Gallant, Jon / D'Sa, Ian / Kowalewicz, Ben Published by

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