

# Burn the Evidence (iTunes Session)

## 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 from 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 from 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 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  
Oh, don't shake the hands of fate Ever feel like you've been cheated  
Following what they believe  
Don't shake the hands of fate  
Oh, 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 of my existence  
Clear the ashes on the ground  
Burn the evidence of all these things  
That pull my spirit down Burn the evidence  
Burn the evidence  
Burn the evidence  
Don't shake the hands of fate Burn the evidence  
Burn the evidence  
Burn the evidence  
There's no more time to waste

Songwriters

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