

# Samaritan

## Duotone

Please don't report me to the police  
I wanted to help but I can't stick around  
Do what you have to do but remember I helped you out

If and when you see me again just pretend we never met

I needed to do that for myself  
Just get away from here and maybe it will never come up again  
This is what they mean by â€œstanding in for the saneâ€•

I wouldn't normally but my bread became hell  
You sounded in pain and I knew nothing would change by your scream

Just so you don't think everyone's the same way  
Tomorrow I prob'ly won't remember I did a thing  
You just need to make sure you're OK

I need to get the hell out of here  
I'm sure the cops are on their way  
Please forget my face

This is what they mean by â€œstanding in for the saneâ€•  
They'll never bother anyone again

Hold my hand through this long walk  
Tell me I can when I balk and go to fall  
These are men on either side with threatening hands  
Put my spinning head in a soft clamp

Going down a grey ladder  
With a dry glare every ten feet  
And no hands

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