

# Justify

Scott Stapp

I met a man in New Orleans wore a half suit with dark blue jeans  
Kicked his heels together winked at me real nice  
I saw him from a mile away  
But in my state of mind I let him make his play  
Hey boy have you seen the other side?  
Yeah, in this man I saw the devil's hand  
So I looked at him man to man said  
?This time it's gonna be a fight?  
I do not have to justify  
The way I live my life  
I do not have to justify  
The reason I'm alive  
I saw her from across the room with diamond eyes she's heaven's jewel  
Dropped two aces smiled and threw my cards back  
Yeah I've been that man who lives deceit  
Surrounds himself with worldly things  
So let me tell you a story let me feed it to you  
We fly around like we were Superman live in another trance  
A different way to dance with dark romance  
You get another chance to do that dirty dance without consequence  
I do not have to justify  
The way I live my life  
  
I do not have to justify  
The reason I'm alive  
Let me change the timber of this section  
Add a little booze to ice  
I guess you probably noticed  
I've been living a double life  
So fly around like you are Superman given another chance  
A different way to dance with true romance  
You get another chance to tell your dirty darkest secrets  
We fly around like we were Superman live in another trance  
Different way to dance with dark romance  
You get another chance to do the dirty dance without consequence  
I do not have to justify  
The way I live my life  
I do not have to justify  
The reason I'm alive

No more  
It's just not me  
Not me  
I'm just like you

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