

This Evening

Idle Sons

This evening
I am wasting borrowed time
This evening
I'm your restless alibi Believe me
You can trust me when I lie
Decieve me
You're put to rest through glaring eyes It's not my fault
It's not my fault
It's not my fault That I'm stripped away
From the pain that binds me
And the fear
Of the past
Reminding, the pain This evening
I your standing broken bridge
Release me
Break that hold you have on this, life It's not my fault
It's not my fault
It's not my fault That I'm stripped away
From the pain that binds me
And the fear
Of the past
Reminding, the pain
The pain To come and call on me again
And again
I'm waiting for it
But I cannot believe it again
I'm searching for an easy way out
So stay out of it It's not my fault
It's not my fault
It's not my fault
It's not my fault That I'm stripped away
From the pain that binds me
And the fear
Of the past
Reminding, the pain
The pain
The pain (pain that binds me)
The pain (past reminding) To come and call on me again

And again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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