

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club, Still Suspicion Holds

You're everything you need and so you fight
You take them on your own until you die
The wisdom in your breath comes much too late
And everyone you see just gets a face
In time the words will come they say with faith
But everything you see just turns you grey

You're everything you need, the still suspicion holds you tight
You're everything you need, the still suspicion holds you tight

Your mind up, cause decisions must be made
Whose side you're on, your questions should be saved
Your pupose comes when nothing's left in sight
And it's clearly a scene that nothing here feels right
Now everyone's a threat cause no one moves
No towards anything worth anything to you

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The righteous come and bleed you from the bone
It's all they ever wanted from your soul
The hating and intentions are no more
And it's all you'll ever get if you let go

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