

# 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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