

The Fray, Some Trust

So you fake you're full and you feel tomorrow
Coming and you gotta do what you can do to get
Away with everything you want and still get what you need.
So you're slowing down cause you've done it before,
You look at the floor and you wonder when it's gonna
Come on up over your head so you can get some rest.

Some trust in love and some trust in hatred
Some trust in fear and some in violence
Some trust in faith and some trust in fortune
Some trust God and some just get away.

Swear to God I'm going to get it right
Stay down tied until I get my fill.
So I take it all but it's falling through
Done it before so maybe a little bit
More will make it easier to get on through the door.

Some trust in pain and some trust in pleasure
Some trust in union, some in innocence
Some trust in fear and some trust in fortune
Some trust in everyone and some just get away.

Call it the words we pray,
Call it the sins we say,
We never wanted this to be the one we miss.
Call it security,
Call it your purity,
You never wanted this

Some trust in God and some trust in country
Some trust in love and some in violence
Some trust in diamonds, some trust in devils
Some trust fear and some just get away