

Billy Talent, Burn The Evidence

In a garage, beside a house, there is a luxury Sedan
And for his next monthly installment,
He's gonna go out with a bang!
Boy who always did what he was told,
Was promised to be king when he was old

Hit the brakes, hit the glass,
Time to shake the hands of fate
The mistakes of the past,
Flashed before his face

There is a man, intensive care
When he awakes he will declare,
"I've been dead for 20 years!
I won't let 20 more go by..."
Boy who always did what he was told,
Bought the only dream that he was sold

Hit the brakes, Hit the glass,
Time to shake the hands of fate
The mistakes of the past,
Flashed before his face

Burn the evidence... of my existence,
Clear the ashes on the ground
Burn the evidence... of all these things,
That pull my spirit down

Ever feel like you've been cheated,
Following what they believe?
Don't shake the hands of fate,
Don't shake the hands of fate,
There's no more time to waste!

Burn the evidence... of my existence,
Clear the ashes on the ground
Burn the evidence... of all these things,
That pull my spirit down

Burn the evidence!
Don't shake the hands of fate,
There's no more time to waste!