

Cantus Firmus, My Alibi

Hes my friend but hes also my nemesis
To assist me now, on my way down
We go way back, I met him many years ago
But now I know he, doesnt want the best for me

Take my hand, walk in time, you always were my alibi
Freedom comes in many ways, I hope to God that we can get away

Hes always around, never leaves, yet he comes and goes as he pleases
I dont understand his mind

Yes I will get my fill, you always try to meet me here, I never want to me you here

You always try to meet me here and I never want to me you here