

Chasing Victory, Suspects, Alibis, And Partners In

There are secrets that we've been keeping, on fire in our eyes
going out.

Into the distance, I hear them coming with their torches lit
I know they'll have my head.

We are running from the scene of the crime, That we committed,
that we committed.

We're running out of time, suspects, alibis, and partners in crime,
and partners in crime.

We are running from the day Its not to late to turn around and
face what we did, what we did.

They're hanging in our closets like we can hide it.

But we will find an alibi to take our side, And peel away the dirt
from our skin.

We are running from the scene of the crime, that we committed, that we
committed.

We're running out of time, suspects, alibis, and partners in crime,
and partners in crime.

We are running from the day Its not to late to turn around and
face what we did, what we did.

Well he wants your blood, and he wants your heart.