

# City And Colour, I Don't Need To Know

I don't need to know  
why the oceans blue or how the flowers grow  
I don't need to love  
waiting on someone to forgive me for my sins  
Like my father before me  
I'm a working man a working man  
But I don't need to believe in something that won't save my sanity  
No I don't need I don't need to know no I don't need to know  
I don't need to know I don't need to know  
I don't want to live in a world where faces change from day to day  
I don't want my life to be  
so full of doubt and misery  
The years now past without a trace  
it's something that I'm learning to embrace  
how most black nights are spent awake  
think about how I don't want to live that way  
No I don't want to live  
I don't want to live  
I don't know but I've been told  
if you don't believe the devil owns your soul  
if this is the truth then to hell I go  
cause I don't need to know