

Dashboard Confessional, Little Bombs

How can you ask for forgiveness?
So now you think that your crimes are victimless?
I know you and your sins
Your retributions
So how will you lay your penance down?

We all pay in time
So how will you clear you conscience
When your clock unwinds?

I've heard enough of your forked tongue
How do you know when the cuts are deep enough?
I know you like your stabs
Your preemptive attacks

But how will you hold your demons down?

We're all judged in time
But how can you seek redemption
Using alibis?

You out to know better,
Than to bait your jailor
You ought to know
You ought to know better
How do you deal with the consequence?
Now that we bear the weight of your arrogance
I know you and your cons
Your petty little bombs
But who will you blame your troubles on now?

We all pay in time
So how will you clear your conscience
When your lies unwind?

You ought to know better,
Than to bait your jailor
You ought to know better,
Than to test your luck
You ought to know better,
Than to bite who feeds ya'
You ought to know
You ought to know better

How can you ask for forgiveness?
How can you think that your crimes are victimless?
I know you and your sins
Your retributions
So how will you lay your penance down?

We're all judged in time
So how will you clear your conscience
When your lies unwind