

# Fair, Bide My Crime

Bide my crime  
Give it some growing time  
If I let this loose  
I could wither away too soon

Shamelessness  
I can't get it on the list  
What I get to see  
Isn't slipping away from me

Give me one reason why  
I should let this die

&lt;i>On your own you put me on  
You put me somewhere  
Blood from the stone  
You took it all  
It's a deception in disguise&lt;/i>

Take this mess  
Give it some room to rest  
Help me hide my muse  
Show me a clearer view