

# Fray, Some Trust

So you fake you're full and you feel tomorrow  
Coming and you gotta do what you can do to get  
Away with everything you want and still get what you need.  
So you're slowing down cause you've done it before,  
You look at the floor and you wonder when it's gonna  
Come on up over your head so you can get some rest.  
Some trust in love and some trust in hatred  
Some trust in fear and some in violence  
Some trust in faith and some trust in fortune  
Some trust God and some just get away.  
Swear to God I'm going to get it right Stay down tied until I get my fill.  
So I take it all but it's falling through Done it before so maybe a little bit

More will make it easier to get on through the door.  
Some trust in pain and some trust in pleasure  
Some trust in union, some in innocence  
Some trust in fear and some trust in fortune  
Some trust in everyone and some just get away.  
Call it security, Call it your purity, Call it the words we pray,  
Call it the sins we say, You never wanted it this way  
Some trust in God and some trust in country  
Some trust in love and some in violence  
Some trust in diamonds, some trust in devils  
Some trust fear and some just get away