

# Idle Sons, Before The Fall

You come through for me  
and you swallow truth for me  
Now we wait for  
You, to define  
What I found to be real  
Did you really think you knew me?  
You hang the noose I see

But it doesn't matter anyway  
Can I find my faults  
Leave them and start  
To find myself  
But it doesn't matter anyway  
Could you face them all  
Rise before the fall  
To find yourself

You become new to me  
In you something true I see  
Now we wait for  
You to define  
What I found to be real  
Did you really think you knew me?  
You hang the noose I see

But it doesn't matter anyway

Can I find my faults  
Leave them and start  
To find myself  
But it doesn't matter anyway  
Could you face them all  
Rise before the fall  
To find yourself  
But it doesn't matter anyway

Can I find my faults  
Leave them and start  
To find myself  
Could you face them all  
Rise before the fall  
To find yourself  
But it doesn't matter anyway

Can I find my faults  
Leave them and start  
To find myself  
But it doesn't matter anyway  
Could you face them all  
Rise before the fall  
To find yourself  
But it doesn't matter anyway