

Nural, Not Guilty

Your words forever embedded in
My head but never entrusted
Hey analyst, try to make some sense of this
I know it's hard, believe me

You swore to never be bitter when
The odds were favoring elsewhere
Perfectionist try to make the best of this
I know it's hard 'cause we barely made it through winter
We barely made it through winter

Pleading
Not guilty
So don't be
Waiting to throw the first stone
Not guilty,
Not guilty

Your words, burned in my memory
Third degree and getting hotter each and every day
The enemy, closer than a friend to me
Please make yourself feel at home

You swore to make amends orderly
Then turned and killed the acquitted
The enemy, dangling me on a string
I know it's hard pleading

Not guilty
So don't be
Waiting to throw the first stone
Not guilty,
So don't be
Reaching for more

'Cause I know you will, you have before
And I have turned my cheek enough to know
You better pray the next one kills me
So pray the next one

We barely made it through winter (2x)

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