

# Sixx:A.M., Permission

I apologize  
That your memory serves you more than I can now  
You'll have to make sense of my life somehow  
Yeah, somehow

Well, I close my eyes  
Remove each piece of armor one by one  
Inhale this moment deep into my lungs  
Make amends for all I've done

All of my devils are free at last  
And all my secrets revealed  
And your permission is all I  
Need to heal

Well how long have I  
Been sitting here, I must have drifted off  
I cannot finish any of my thoughts  
Forgive me for my wayward shot

All of my devils are free at last  
And all my secrets revealed  
And your permission is all I  
Need to heal

I wake up in the morning, and it comes back to you  
I breathe in I breathe out, it comes back to you  
I stare up at the ceiling, and it comes back to you  
I step out my front door, and it comes back to you  
The end of my driveway, it comes back to you  
Brakelights on the highway, it comes back to you  
I could die in Los Angeles.  
It would come back to you.

All of my devils, they are free at last, oh  
And all my secrets are revealed, yeah  
And your permission is all that I,  
I need to feel  
All of my devils, they are free at last, oh  
And all my secrets are revealed, yes they are  
And your permission is all that I need.