

# The Mission, Let Sleeping Dogs Die

There's the crime of passion  
And the crime of revenge  
But the worst crime of all  
Is the crime of regret  
Speak of the devil  
And the devil may speak of you  
Why can we  
Let sleeping dogs die

Deep, it cuts deep  
And the affection it grows  
And heaven only knows  
What you were to earth  
And the giving birth  
To the giving rounds of judgement  
And by fact of reason you accuse of treason  
Claim betrayal to the Holy Ghost  
Of the sacred past  
Its fading fast and forever

You took my hand  
And turned it over  
Why can't we let sleeping dogs die  
No devil so dark  
As the devil I knew  
There's no love lost  
And no reason why

Talk, of faith you talk  
But you were the one intent on stun  
You took my glory and pride  
Sanctity defied  
And you never knew  
What the gods could bring  
By playing the game  
Of whose to blame  
It gets harder all the time  
To put my trust in you  
So reverence please  
Let sleeping dogs die

Let sleeping dogs die  
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