

Sparta, Red Alibi

In the back of my mind a voice speaks
spells out the master plan
now I know
she swings with the ease of a hammer
from the truth down to the past
and I know
What's right, went wrong
from when it started
to this the finish
I'll try to find
a place in your new life...
To set the fire
and cover your tracks
Time will tell, the past laughs last
syllables will try and judge you
will pierce the anecdote
now I know
your plea is a case of reason
and this deletes your alibi
and I know
once tried, left wrong
from where it started, to here the finish
I'll try to find
a place in your new life
The traps have been set
and this will change everything