

The Pretty Reckless, Absolution

Jump into the sun
Dear boy what are you running from?
Everyone has got to be saved
I have heard a voice
If it came down to make a choice
I would be the one who's replaced

Time keeps rolling on (I need my)
Time keeps rolling on (I need my absolution)

Run boy, be a man
With legs too weak to make a stand
We're all crucified in the end
Can you hear a voice, decipher it through all this noise?
You'll be left with nothing again

Time keeps rolling on (I need my)
Time keeps rolling on (I need my absolution)
Time keeps rolling on (I need my absolution)
Time keeps rolling on (I need my absolution)

Jump into the sun
Dear boy what are you running from?
An answer you will find in your grave

Time keeps rolling on (I need my)
Time keeps rolling on (I need my absolution)
Time keeps rolling on (I need my absolution)
Time keeps rolling on (I need my absolution)

Boys on the outside of heaven
The outside of heaven
But I could be wrong

Boys on the outside of heaven
The outside of heaven
But I could be wrong

Boys on the outside of heaven
The outside of heaven
But I could be wrong