

# Kill Your Conscience

Boston Manor

The face of a bare white wall, in a bathroom stall  
Was so familiar to me  
All those evenings worrying myself to sleep  
I haven't got a single secret  
No I couldn't handle one  
Every unit of pressure was one Pascal more than I could handle  
It's safe to say, the weight is heavy  
It keeps me safe, it keeps me steady  
It's safe to say, there's no more monsters left under my bed

Lately, i've been trying to get my head around the people that  
live in it  
Out of sight, out of mind is an idea I find easier said than do  
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It's easy so relinquish me from the guilt that's overwhelming  
I'm always sorry for something I never did  
Scared of my shadow so I basically hid

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I'm always sorry for something I never did  
Scared of my shadow so I basically hid  
But I couldn't look away, so my shadow stayed  
(So give up, so give up you're dishonest)  
They said "We've got your number and know where you live"  
(So give up, so give up you're dishonest)  
"We know that you're in there, so let us in."  
(So give up, so give up you're dishonest)

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