

Violent Crimes

Grace

Fallin', dreamin', talkin' in your sleep
I know you wanna cry all night, all night
Plottin', schemin', finding
Reason to defend all of your violent nights
Promise me

These boys are savage, these boys are monsters
These men are pimps, these dudes are players
And then they have daughters
Father, forgive them, they scared of the karma
They scared of the karma
'Cause now they see women as somethin' to nurture
Not somethin' to conquer

So don't you grow up in a hurry, your mom'll be worried, now
It was all part of the story, even the scary nights
Thank you for all of the glory, you will be remembered, now
Thank you to all of the heroes of the night (oh night)
They gotta repaint the colors, the lie is wearin' off
Reality is upon us, colors drippin' off

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