

When The Truth Hunts You Down

Sam Tinnesz

You can't hide from who you are
The light peels back the dark
You can run but you won't make it far
You can't hide from who you are
You can't hide from who you are

You can't run, run, run
From the smoking gun
Caught in the crosshairs of the things we've done
There's no hiding place
Not a secret safe
What is lost will be found
When the truth hunts you down

The image takes it shape
With every step you take, closer
The past will show its face
You can't hide from your mistakes

You can't run, run, run
From the smoking gun
Caught in the crosshairs of the things we've done
There's no hiding place
Not a secret safe
What is lost will be found
When the truth hunts you down

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You can't run, run, run
From the smoking gun
Caught in the crosshairs of the things we've done
There's no hiding place
Not a secret safe
What is lost will be found (what is lost will be found)

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What is lost will be found (what is lost will be found)
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