

Waiting In The Shadows

The Briggs

We've got a problem here, I can't go anywhere
Someone locked the door and threw away the key
Your weapon lives on fear but you won't find it here
I've gone my whole life letting it control me

But there's a criminal overt and subliminal
Who won't let us walk alone
Check under your thumb, not everyone's that dumb
Don't think that you could go unnoticed this long

Somewhere in this city, walking the streets
Waiting in the shadows
I feel uncomfortable, somewhat untrustable
With the consequence of your actions

There's never warning signs seems like he's doing fine
But underneath this there's a different man
Was it ever true? We thought that we knew you
But now she's dead on the floor

I'm leaving the ways, these are numbered days
We can't stand to let this go on anymore