

Confession

The Cold Stares

Paint by numbers, count 'em one, two, three
Just speak your mind, girl, or just let it be
'Cause you've been leaning on that door all-day
Can't make up your mind, what you wanna say

So just tell me what you're hiding
'Cause I can't stand, your denying

So lay your sins on me
Truth will set you free
I'm here to hear your
Confession-

You got something that's been bothering you
Can't sleep at night, you can't cut it loose
I been reading in between the lines
But you say you're alright, you say you're fine

So just tell me what you're hiding
'Cause I can't stand, your denying, no

So lay your sins on me
Truth will set you free
I'm here to hear your
Confession
Give it to me

So lay your sins on me
Truth will set you free
Oh, I'm here to hear your
Confession
Oh, your confession