

## Still Suspicion Holds You Tight

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

You're everything you need and so you fight  
You take them on your own until you die  
The wisdom in your breath comes much to late  
So everyone you see just gets a face  
In time they say the words will come with faith  
But everything you see just turns you gray

No mind or cares decisions must be made  
Whose side who's on no questions should be saved  
Your purpose comes when nothing's left in sight  
And it's clearly seen that nothing here feels right  
Now everyone's a threat cause no one moves  
Not towards anything worth anything to you

The righteous come and bleed you from the bone  
It's all they ever wanted from your soul  
They're hidden in intensions and no more  
And it's all you'll ever get if you let go

You're everything you need  
The still suspicion holds you tight  
You're everything you need  
But still suspicion holds you tight