

Little Bombs

Dashboard Confessional

How can you ask for forgiveness,
So now you think that your crimes are victim less?
I know you and your sins,
Your retributions,
So how will you lay your penance down?
We all pay in time,
So how will you clear your conscience when your clock unwinds?

I've heard enough of your forked tongue,
How do you know when the cuts are deep enough?
I know you like your stabs,
Your pre-emptive attacks,
But how will you hold your demons down?
We're all judged in time,
How can you seek redemption using alibis?

You oughta know better than to bait your jailer,
You oughta know,
You oughta know better.

How do you deal with the consequence,
Now that we bear the weight of your arrogance?
I know you and your cons,
Your petty little bombs,
But who will you blame your troubles on now?
We all pay in time,
So how will you clear your conscience when your lies unwind?

You oughta know better than to bait your jailer.
You oughta know better than to test your luck.
You oughta know better than to bite who feeds 'ya.
You oughta know, you oughta know better...

How can you ask for forgiveness,
How can you think that your crimes are victim less,
I know you and your sins,
Your retributions,
So how will you lay your penance down?
We're all judged in time,
So how will you clear your conscience when your lies unwind?