

## The Conscience Speaks

Oh, Sleeper

You shed his blood in my name  
To cover up the messes that he made

Will you please let it go?  
Will you please let it go?

I helped you shed in their name  
But can't you see our wounds still remain?

Will you please let it go?  
Will you please let it go?  
Will you please let it go?  
Will you please let it go?