I apologize
That your memory serves you more than I can now
You'll have to make sense of my life somehow
Yeah, somehow

Well, I close my eyes
Remove each piece of armor one by one
Inhale this moment deep into my lungs
Make amends for all I've done

All of my devils are free at last And all my secrets revealed And your permission is all I Need to heal

Well how long have I
Been sitting here, I must have drifted off
I cannot finish any of my thoughts
Forgive me for my wayward shot

All of my devils are free at last And all my secrets revealed And your permission is all I Need to heal

I wake up in the morning, and it comes back to you I breathe in I breathe out, it comes back to you I stare up at the ceiling, and it comes back to you I step out my front door, and it comes back to you The end of my driveway, it comes back to you Brakelights on the highway, it comes back to you I could die in Los Angeles.

It would come back to you.

All of my devils, they are free at last, oh
And all my secrets are revealed, yeah
And your permission is all that I,
I need to feel
All of my devils, they are free at last, oh
And all my secrets are revealed, yes they are
And your permission is all that I need.