

## Red Alibi

Sparta

In the back of my mind a voice speaks  
spells out the master plan  
now I know  
she swings with the ease of a hammer  
from the truth down to the past  
and I know  
What's right, went wrong  
from when it started  
to this the finish  
I'll try to find  
a place in your new life...  
To set the fire  
and cover your tracks  
Time will tell, the past laughs last  
syllables will try and judge you  
will pierce the anecdote  
now I know  
your plea is a case of reason  
and this deletes your alibi  
and I know  
once tried, left wrong  
from where it started, to here the finish  
I'll try to find  
a place in your new life  
The traps have been set  
and this will change everything