

# Waiting In The Shadows

The Briggs

We've got a problem here, I can't go anywhere  
Someone locked the door and threw away the key  
Your weapon lives on fear but you won't find it here  
I've gone my whole life letting it control me

But there's a criminal overt and subliminal  
Who won't let us walk alone  
Check under your thumb, not everyone's that dumb  
Don't think that you could go unnoticed this long

Somewhere in this city, walking the streets  
Waiting in the shadows  
I feel uncomfortable, somewhat untrustable  
With the consequence of your actions

There's never warning signs seems like he's doing fine  
But underneath this there's a different man  
Was it ever true? We thought that we knew you  
But now she's dead on the floor

I'm leaving the ways, these are numbered days  
We can't stand to let this go on anymore