

Hot Water Music "Sunday Suit"

Visit "[Sunday Suit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Shut me I've done you wrong,
mocked you and broke your home, carried an as a king
to a throne, and I know, I loathed.
Yet I've reconciled my faith with no way to explain
where it comes from.
Heard out suspicious ways, and forwent the drowning
pain, and I've bad mine
Sunday suit never fit quite right, maybe why I never
saw your light,
fear had its grip tot quite sometime, so I obeyed and
tied.

Listen don't bear this wrong, you've taught me what I
know,
and though I'm not what you want,
I've found peace an my own.
Sunday suit never fit quite right, maybe why I left
Siddhartha style, I choose a path of open minds,
am I damned for it?
I know the evils of mankind and I keep far from them.
Do all I can to grow inside. Judge me for that.

Visit [Hot Water Music](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.