

Missing Persons

"Let Sleeping Dogs Die"

Visit "[Let Sleeping Dogs Die](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's the crime of passion
And the crime of revenge
But the worst crime of all
Is the crime of regret
Speak of the devil
And the devil may speak of you
Why can we
Let sleeping dogs die

Deep, it cuts deep
And the affection it grows
And heaven only knows
What you were to earth
And the giving birth
To the giving rounds of judgement
And by fact of reason you accuse of treason
Claim betrayal to the holy ghost
Of the sacred past
Its fading fast and forever

You took my hand
And turned it over
Why can't we let sleeping dogs die
No devil so dark
As the devil I knew
There's no love lost
And no reason why

Talk, of faith you talk
But you were the one
{intents Im stunned}
You took my glory and pride
Sanctity defied
And you never knew
What the gods could bring
By playing the game
Of whose to blame
It gets harder all the time
To put my trust in you
So reverend please,
Let sleeping dogs die

Let sleeping dogs die
Let sleeping dogs die
(repeat)

Visit [Missing Persons](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.