

## The Receiving End Of Sirens "The Evidence"

Visit "[The Evidence](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Its the consequence of privileged information  
You can run, you can hide but light will find a way  
And wither away, haunted and haunting  
We all are followed by shadows from martyrs and  
mercenaries  
Diseased by information, plagued by what we know

Burn the evidence, it's enough to make a case  
It's enough to incriminate  
Burn the evidence, it's enough to make a case  
It's enough to incriminate

Down the empty corridor to the coroner, it's clear  
[Incomprehensible]  
Haunted and haunting, we are followed by shadows  
Plagued by what we know

Burn the evidence, it's enough to make a case  
It's enough to incriminate  
Burn the evidence, it's enough to make a case  
It's enough to incriminate

It's just a matter of time before they find, find out  
It's just a matter of time, young man  
It's just a matter of time before they find, find out  
It's just a matter of time, young man

It's just a matter of time before they find, find out  
It's just a matter of time, young man  
It's just a matter of time before they find, find out  
It's just a matter of time, it's just a matter

Burn the evidence, it's enough to make a case  
It's enough to incriminate  
Burn the evidence, it's enough to make a case  
It's enough to incriminate

It's just a matter of time before they find, find out  
It's just a matter of time, young man

