

# 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 through 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  
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 To set the fire,  
and cover your tracks.

Time will tell, the past laughs last.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>