

I'm Not Truth

And I'm thirsty I guess

Could it be

I drink from the well

That I've been blinded

But all that I've been born into

From my state (2x)

And it's been a big lie

Could it be

They sing of their pride

I never needed

And constantly repeat their point of view

To escape (2x)

And I want to break out

And this is just a

I'm tired of this hell

Junction to the lost

This ignorance that I've been born into

Imagination reclaimed

And I no longer

And I've traveled far

Recreate what they've done

Far away from my home

Even if it's the end of this truth

To only end up

Where I began

(Chorus)

And I'm tired of the lies

(Chorus)

I'm tired of the brain cries

I'm tired of this hatred

It's just a product of what

We recreate

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