Holy Shit

Dillinger Four

HIGH AND DRY YOU'VE GOT A HOLD OF THE FUCKING TRUTH
YOU'VE GOT NOTHING BUT A BLANK HAND DON'T YOU
IN THE END IT'S JUST A TIRED EXPLANATION AND
I CAN'T SIT STILL FOR THE DURATION
YOU RAISED ME WITH MY HANDS RAISED TO THE SKY
I GUESS THERE WAS A TIME I BELIEVED YOUR WAYS
I LEARNED TO READ BETWEEN THE LINES
I LEARNED TO QUESTION WHAT THEY SAY
AND IT GETS WORSE BEFORE IT'S OVER AND
THERE'S NO TRUTH IN CLOUDS ABOVE, NO LUCK IN CLOVER
AND I DON'T BELIEVE THAT I'D HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY
SUNDAY SCHOOL AT AGE 9 I THOUGHT I WAS ON THE WINNING TEAM
BECAUSE I WANED TO SEE IT, I WANTED TO NEED IT
IT WAS 9 YEARS OF HOLY SHIT AND I BELIEVED IT
YOU RAISED ME WITH MY HANDS BEHIND MY BACK
I GUESS THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I BROKE AWAY
I LEARNED TO DISREGARD THE LIES
I LEARNED TO QUESTION WHAT THEY SAYI WON'T LOOK THROUGH YOUR LENS,
TAINTED BY INTOLERANCE AND BASED ON FALSE MORALITY
ALL IN THE NAME GREED

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