

# 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 SAY I WON'T LOOK THROUGH YOUR LENS,  
TAINTED BY INTOLERANCE AND BASED ON FALSE MORALITY  
ALL IN THE NAME GREED

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