

# This Is All Now

## Taking Back Sunday

So now I am owed this  
I self-indulgent tirade  
Hollow attempt to  
to sell my point-of-view  
Yeah I know what's rotting  
Beneath your best intentions  
At the heart of your convictions  
Sits a broken man, that needs to understand  
(I am owed this,I am owed this,I am owed this)  
This is, all I ever ask from you  
The only thing you couldn't to do  
Tell me the whole truth.  
You don't know, yourself  
How can I know you  
(I will not be moved)  
Till you tell me the whole truth  
(....)

I know you mean well  
With your ancient code of ethnics  
I mean by example  
"Can you imagine Christ hitting a child?"  
You live in a shelter  
Built from from your own truth  
There's so many things you..  
You don't want me, You don't want me to know  
(I am owed this,I am owed this,I am owed this)  
This is all I ever asked of you

The only thing you couldn't to do  
Tell me the whole truth  
You don't know, yourself  
How can I know you  
(I will not move)  
Till you tell me the whole truth  
Oh, next time your standing on that stage  
(You're lying to yourself, you're lying to yourself)  
And selling your cold hollow faith  
(You're still lying to me, you're still lying to me)  
Oh, next time your standing on that stage

And selling your cold hollow faith

Remember...

This is all I ever asked from you

The only thing you couldn't do

Tell me the whole truth...

You don't know, yourself

How can I know you

(I will not be moved)

Till you tell me the whole truth

The only thing I ask from you

The only thing you couldn't do

Tell me the whole truth

I Will Not...

Be Moved

I will not be moved

I am oldest now, I am oldest now, I am oldest now

Tell Me The Whole Truth.

Lyrics provided by

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