

# Let The Truth Sting

David Gray

The hour is out of joint  
The black sun has risen  
And the river of words  
Is flowing on through  
The cages of tradition  
And they're handing out emptiness  
Well, take it 'cause it's given  
Free with this plastic innocence  
And these standards of living  
And questions lighted questions  
Burnin' holes into my head  
Hanging like shadows over the sun  
Staring out like the eyes of the dead  
And sometimes my soul flickers  
When the wind of change blows cold  
Over the mire of repetition  
Down the corridors of Rigmarole  
What I say, what I think  
What I put down in ink  
I'm only trying to find  
A way to understand  
And I mean no harm  
I'm just searching for calm  
In the storm of mankind  
And do you find it there in the sea of faces  
That drowns you everyday  
Or in the silence and rubble and empty spaces  
Where children and Rottweiler play  
Is it buried in the praise given so cheap  
With a meaningless movement of the jaws  
In the looking glass that flatters you  
Or in the rattle of hollow applause  
Blind circle, moon and sun body willing, mind undone  
One pain ending while another begins  
Lies, ruin disease into wounds like these  
Let the truth sting  
From the hub to the limit  
Through the urban hollows  
Out into the poles of the extreme

To echo through the numbness  
Of these godless minutes  
In the shadow of delusions regime  
And here watching the night  
It opens like a flower  
The day starts to rust  
Time pound a silent hammer  
On his empire of dust  
And I'm thinking 'bout the bullet  
And the TV screen, the dollar and the clenched fist  
And if were searching for peace  
How come we still believe  
In hatred as the catalyst  
Oh, through the borderline in front and behind  
One pain ending while another begin  
Lies, ruin disease into wounds like these  
Let the truth sting, yeah  
Let the truth  
And I feel it from the pit of my stomach  
Into the ditch of my mind  
Inside the chambers of my heart  
As I stare half blind  
At these walls of cardboard  
At this space that I've rented  
At your beauty that is crumbling  
Though you try so hard to prevent it  
Oh, on and on body willing, mind undone  
One pain ending while another begins  
Lies, ruin, disease into wounds like these  
Let the truth sting  
Let the truth sting  
Let the truth sting  
Let the truth sting

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