

The Beltsville Crucible

Thrice

True friends stab you in the front
Keep you from getting what you want
One more fix could kill you
Help you realize that You're more and less
Than you first had believed
You've so much to give
And there's so much you need Shortcuts through graveyards
And a brand new way to breathe
Three thousand miles just to learn
All that's gold does not all shine And helping words aren't always kind
One more kiss could kill you
Help you realize that You're more and less
Than you first had believed
You've so much to give
And there's so much you need Shortcuts through graveyards
And a brand new way to breathe
Three thousand miles just to learn How to let my guard down
Accept the fire has spread among us
Today, if you're feeling all right
You've got to play it again You've got, you've got to play it again
Play it again, play it again
Play it again

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