

(And That's No Lie)

Heaven 17

But when the fire goes out
The dark starts moving in
And that's the truth Right now you're on the stand
And I feel like the judge
Who needs the proof?
The slaves of truth It was on every face in town
But I would not understand
Waiting for the news
Will it ever come my way? But when the fire goes out
The dark starts moving in
And that's the truth
(That's the truth) Right now you're on the stand
And I feel like the judge
Who needs the proof?
(Who needs the proof?)
The slaves of truth
(The slaves of truth) I won't be beat, not in a thousand years
I'll never lose, if I can prove you're not the one
Just leave me now, you're making my blood run cold
The word is out, so go, your feet won't touch the ground Now that she has gone
I've got to shake the pain, act like a man
The sweetness that's inside
Will slowly die away But when the fire goes out
The dark starts moving in
And that's the truth
(That's the truth) Right now you're on the stand
And I feel like the judge
Who needs the proof?
(Who needs the proof?)
The slaves of truth
(The slaves of truth) I won't be beat, not in a thousand years
I'll never lose, if I can prove you're not the one
Just leave me now, you're making my blood run cold
The word is out, so go, your feet won't touch the ground Who do you think you are? You're making a fool of me
Make no mistake, this is no fake, this is the end
Just shut your mouth, make room for someone new
So guess who's back, it's happy Jack, and that's no lie I won't be beat, not in a thousand years
I'll never lose, if I can prove you're not the one
Just leave me now, you're making my blood run cold

The word is out, so go, your feet won't touch the ground
How was I to know?
So discreet, no one speaks
Take the word from here
If you play you've got to pray
But when the fire goes out
The dark starts moving in
And that's the truth
(That's the truth) Right now you're on the stand
And I feel like the judge
Who needs the proof?
(Who needs the proof?)
The slaves of truth
(The slaves of truth) I won't be beat, not in a thousand years
I'll never lose, if I can prove you're not the one
Just leave me now, you're making my blood run cold
The word is out, so go, your feet won't touch the ground
Who do you think you are? You're making a fool of me
Make no mistake, this is no fake, this is the end
(I won't be beat, not in a thousand years
Just leave me now, you make my blood run cold
The word is, the word is out) I won't be beat, not in a thousand years
Just leave me now, you make my blood run cold
The word is, the word is out I won't be beat, not in a thousand years
Just leave me now, you make my blood run cold
The word is, the word is out I won't be beat, not in a thousand years
Just leave me now, you make my blood run cold
The word is, the word is out
The word is, the word is out

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