Truth?

Louise Cyphre

I've been burnin' and dousin' the flames
I feel the whiplash of the backlash on my face
I meant to sleep at night
But I wake to trip the dayNever for you, never for me would I kiss your feet of clay
I'm still alive and so should I soak up the wave of compromise
Am I the victim of youth is this the truth?
Why don't you tell me, why don't you tell me?There's no conscience in charity or shame
The voice deceives me
But believe me it's the same
I see the black in white and the color in the grayBetter for me, better for you gonna bleach it all away
I'm still alive and so should I soak up the wave of compromise
Am I the victim of youth is this the truth?
Why don't you tell me, why don't you tell me?Left hand kills
And the right hand takes away
Why don't you tell me?
Why don't you tell me?I'm still alive and so should I soak up the wave of compromise
I see the scars, I hear the lies
So what's the truth?
Why don't you tell me?

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