What Is True

Insted

Talk behind our back, your stones are so slack. Can't say to our face, uttering out of place. Maybe you're just insecure, statement opaque, all a blur. Say what you want to hear, stories assembled so unclear. Nothing you say is true. Build something of nothing, fabricators, you're the king. Telling versions of lies, it's on our fate that you rely. Gotta change that attitude, it's something you need to do. Forget how to use your head, I can't believe all the things you said. Nothing you say is true

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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