

Truth

İ•«İZ İŞ, (İ~İ•€)

Wake up, there's nobody home
There's nobody you can show
The sword you pulled out of the stone
 Somebody took them away
 Every morning you forget
 Like your memory's erased
 Too many days turning into nights
 Too many wrongs turning into rights
 Searching for a reason to escape
 It's easy when the truth just walks away
 Neighbors won't look you in the eye
 There goes old man Billy Joe
 Can't believe he's still alive
 Carries an old bag of bones
 He's always talking to himself
 Doesn't know that he's alone
 Too many days turning into nights
 Too many wrongs turning into rights
 Searching for a reason to escape
 It's easy when the truth just walks away
 Went to the river to lie
 Found my body on the ground
 Found my home up in the sky
 There's no more to life than a day
 Took me buried in the ground
 Now you'll never hear me say
 Too many days turning into nights
 Too many wrongs turning into rights
 Searching for a reason to escape
 It's easy when the truth just walks away
 Too many days turning into nights
 Too many wrongs turning into rights
 Searching for a reason to escape
 It's easy when the truth just walks, walk on
 It just walks away