

The Untold

Front 242

It darkens our sayings
Curses our wills
Forces our needs
Lessens our skillsThe untold rots our actions
Bites our soul, peels our heart
Digs our grave, punishes disclosure
And never gets rattledIt's the untold, the untold
Running up here
Hanging about
Running up here
Seeding the doubtThe untold raises our greed
Glides on the air circles around
The dive in the shelter
The paper one crinkles
It's the untold, the untoldRots our actions
Leaks our failures
You don't believe me?

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