

Army Of Clay

Belly

I see the truth break over your face like a bad egg
I grab your hand and brace for the fall
As you document it all
You can't be brave if you're not afraid
You can't be saved and come out unscathed
And when the truth breaks on your face
It leaves a stain

Turn it up, turn it down
Leave your stake in the kill
It calls you up, it calls you out
No escaping it, kid
When you feel the truth break over you
You feel the truth break

I've got a powerful thirst for light
And you're drawn to darker climes
Wait for the other shoe to drop, any time now
You want to take flight but you're scared of heights
You want to be wise but you'd rather be right
And when the truth breaks on your face

It leaves a stain

Turn it up, turn it down
Leave your stake in the kill
It calls you up, it calls you out
No escaping it, kid
When you feel the truth break over you
You feel the truth break

Send a dove, I leave it on the sill
Send an army, I turn them away
You send a dove and an army of clay
I paint them patina, I turn them away

Turn it up, turn it down
Leave your stake in the kill
It calls you up, it calls you out
No escaping it, kid
When you feel the truth break over you
You feel the truth break
You feel the truth break over you
No escaping it
Leave your stake in it
Leave your stake in the kill