

You Can't Handle The Truth

Aborym

You can't handle the truth
'cause there is not enough space in the white box
You can't handle the truth
'cause everything I've built is on the line
You can't handle the truth
'cause I can live somewhere new for a while
You can't handle the truth
Where the secrets are trying to force the grave and get out
You can't handle the truth

You know how this world can hurl me down
Because wars harm both sides

Pull the curtain back and let the show begin
The darkness changed to red-light
Bring out the coffin, let the mourners come
Lift me up and help me to fly

Hey, can you hear me?

You can't handle the truth
Because this dreadful manmade miracle pays for itself
You can't handle the truth
You cultivate the space and ghosts between my thoughts
You can't handle the truth
Why don't you enlighten my way? You only block my progress
You can't handle the truth
Please stop the lying, my mind is under siege
You can't handle the truth