

(It's The) Truth Inside

Bane

The mirror is the hardest part
It sees through what you have become
Muscles flexed
Slogans empty
Thoughts picked and sculpted for you

Beneath your clothes, you see it
The truth inside won't go away
It's in your eyes, you see it
The truth inside why won't it go away?

Why?
Why?

It's in the eyes of the kids you picked on
Things you've done but can't erase
Schoolyard bully you're a TV ad
It's all right there staring at your face

I'd like to take you to that place
Your every action imitates
Far from inside daddy's safe, suburban home
Where hard is hard and the real killers roam

Do you think you'd last ten minutes
Where the real killers roam?

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