

# The Truth

## Bronze Radio Return

Outside today a little boy cried  
Cause the bully took his bike out for a spin  
And down the street he went til he's out the line of sight  
Where he stopped to break them back tires in  
Two rusty nails and an appetite for bad  
He took revenge upon them two shiny wheels  
Cause its one thing he had was making people sad  
And he knew that's how the little boy would feel

And it tasted like a flavor you thought you knew  
And the truth might be just a little too sour for  
You, you don't, you can't, you won't, you will  
From the house up on the hill  
Where time begs the truth to tell  
And the clocks demand that time will run the show  
And truth has found that there's nowhere else to go  
But hide among the shadows of the lies, the lies  
We told

Inside today a fine young woman cried  
Because her husband won't be coming home again  
And across them battle lines he took a bullet in the chest that claimed his life  
And colonel fear had to take some time and make some truth up for his wife  
Cause she just needed a little something now to hold on to  
For the only truth she ever knew just died

And it tasted like a flavor she thought she knew  
And the truth might be just a little too sour for  
You, you don't, you can't, you won't, you will  
From the house up on the hill  
Where time begs the truth to tell  
And the clocks demand that time will run the show  
And truth has found that there ain't nowhere to go  
But hide among the shadows of the lies, the lies  
We told

You told, you told  
You told, you told  
All the lies, all the lies, all the lies  
It ain't so black and white  
Between the truth now and our lies  
So let's find another place to go  
And take the blinds up off our eyes  
And it's a myth we're living in  
Cause there ain't no wrong or right  
All you know is what you see  
Let's hope that you're not blind  
To the truth