

# Truth Over Magnitude

Conchita Wurst

All of this is going too fast now  
Can't you see the walls closing in  
I apologize, I smile and keep goin'  
Spreading myself way too thin

I quit the mass for the sliver  
The woods for the tree  
Cause the chance that I wither  
Is haunting me  
Cause the past seems to hunt me down  
So fast that I'm losing ground

If they knew what I'm really thinking  
What if I just call it and bolt  
I'm so tired of playing by the rules now  
If you're looking closely you'd know

That I quit the mass for the sliver  
The woods for the tree  
Cause the chance that I wither  
Is haunting me  
Cause the past seems to hunt me down  
So fast that I'm losing ground  
I can shine and deliver  
Whisper and scream  
But I long for the deeper demand in me  
Cause the past seems to hunt me down  
So fast that I'm losing ground

I'm on the verge now  
Of a win so massive and grand  
The more they're tryin' to push me to the glam now  
The more I wipe it off and go ahead

And I quit the mass for the sliver  
The woods for the tree  
Cause the chance that I wither  
Is haunting me  
Cause the past seems to hunt me down  
So fast that I'm losing ground  
I can shine and deliver  
Whisper and scream  
But I long for the deeper  
Demand in me  
Cause the past seems to hunt me down  
So fast that I'm losing ground

I run and hunt high and low  
Would you see me grow  
Won't you see me grow