## **True Thrush**

## **Dan Deacon**

Beast of my brain, everybody's the same
With the beast's control, it will never turn gold, and that's j
ust life
Don't touch the flame, of the burning decay
With the lies you've been sold, let the nightmare unfold, if yo
u don't mind

And they're all out, I'm lost there alone No hand to hold high, Looking for me, I'm gone Spread those wings wide and take me along Now show me the sky and tell me I'm wrong