

# Brutal Truth

Foxy Shazam

Words so thick I can taste the flavor  
Fortune made of stone in a world I'm expected to swim  
Sweet sour vortex deadly weather  
Standing on the ledge feet together jump  
I hit the ground

I'm leaning on the brutal truth  
Calling out my name  
Sleeping on a broken dream  
Calling out my name  
It's calling out my name Hey Oo Oo

Dead is the road shall the gun be loaded  
now all I need is a substance to abuse  
I hit the ground

I'm leaning on the brutal truth  
Calling out my name  
Sleeping on a broken dream  
Calling out my name  
It's calling out my name Hey Oo Oo

I say goodbye  
Bet no one will answer to my cry  
Hey I wave goodbye  
Bet no one will answer to my cry

I'm leaning on the brutal truth  
Calling out my name  
Sleeping on a broken dream  
Calling out my name  
It's calling out my name hey Oo Oo