

# Hard Truths Cut Both Ways

Incendiary

Filling up from empty 'til the tank is replete  
Fueling tension inside from the years of deceit  
Got to find the purpose of the strain in the seams  
'Cause we focus on a moment  
But our life's in between, yeah!  
Think you should die for  
Obsessiveness to strive for  
The future's just the present  
With a mask over the eyesore  
Not another second searching for redemption

If I pray to your god  
Would you forgive my mistakes  
If I accepted your love  
Would you remember my face

Even the sharpest sword  
Will eventually rust  
Even the dullest blade  
Can make the deepest cut

Look at the faces of those  
That were entrusted to me  
Feeling the weight of the world  
To hold the strength of your beliefs

Relentless drive towards singular focus  
Reject the mantras of  
The beaten and hopeless

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Scars line up like steps to climb  
You sew up yours I'll sew up mine  
Scale the wall of our regrets  
Marching forward to the death  
To the death