

# Truth

Jacobs Dream

Shrouded in mystery  
Precious and seldom seen  
The fear of both kings and thieves  
Should it ring to light  
What they have concealed

Consider the holy and wise  
Ascended in their own eyes  
Abstaining the vintage bittersweet

All in time will be revealed  
Break the power of the lies  
All in time will be unsealed  
The truth will find us  
You can run or receive  
No escape nowhere to hide  
All in time and you will see