

## A Momentary Truth

Matthew Good

Ya, let me I'll destroy you  
Of talents it's the only thing I do  
Turn the part of that chamber in your heart  
Where you're always in a momentary truth

Me I wander where I happen  
Mostly I find things laying by  
But there's a time I get Lonesome and I find  
I'd rather live a momentary truth

So who's that knocking at the door babe?  
Who's that you're talking to outside?  
I get the part Where I'm a stranger in your dark  
Stuck inside a momentary truth

Sometimes I dream I'm walking backward  
On fire towards the house behind  
All them years I never spoke up for my fears  
Just circled in a momentary truth

Ya, let me I'll destroy you  
At least that's the story that I find  
Is told the most about the outline of my ghost  
Captured in a momentary truth