

# Big Truth

Raunchy

We are machines inside your heart  
Let's go back to the start  
We are what we are  
In a heartbeat's second we'll cut the chords  
This time I'm not sure we'll move forward

(Put your cold) hands on there, so what can't you see  
Why can't you see?  
(You and) I should be counting signs for a hundred miles

Tell them to turn it up and fill it up on hate  
Just turn keys and drive on  
The sooner, the better pull it out  
And drive on straight  
Turn the keys and drive on

We are what we are  
And if we change  
You should know we did it to please ourselves

We are machines  
In a heartbeat's second we'll cut the chords  
This time I'm not sure we'll move forward

(Put your cold) hands on there, so what can't you see  
Why can't you see?  
(You and) I should be counting signs for a hundred miles

It's not the end of you and me  
It's not the end of you and me, yeah

Tell them to turn it up and fill it up on hate  
Just turn keys and drive on  
The sooner, the better pull it out  
And drive on straight  
Turn the keys and drive on

Tell them to turn it, they are returning

They are returning and this is no big truth

Tell them to turn it up and fill it up on hate  
Just turn keys and drive on  
The sooner, the better pull it out  
And drive on straight  
Turn the keys and drive on