The Truth

Staind

It's 3 AM,
It's cold outside, and you can't sleep.
Is it from your conscience talking,
to the skeletons you keep?
Every time you try to speak, only craziness comes out.
But she can't turn the other cheek,
and you can't help how it comes out.

So when did you decide, to embrace what you hate to survive?
Cuz that's not what got us here.

It's 8 AM and still no sleep, but you don't care.
I don't know why I keep on calling, doesn't get us anywhere.
Cuz every time I try to speak, it never let my words come out.
I can't turn the other cheek, and I can't help how this comes o
ut.

So when did you decide, to embrace what you hate to survive?
Cuz that's not what got us here.

Honestly,
I don't know how you could see, something you once thought of m
e.
Just another volunteer...

To wonder if you ever lie awake in bed and think about the thin
gs you said.
Your dedication shows but you can't see, your eyes are closed.
And all the promises you made to me,
They seem to fade and leave me with this disappointment that th
ese words can never show.

When your ride is over, and your hanging by a thread.
As your house of cards is falling, just remember what I said.

So when did you decide, to embrace what you hate to survive?
Cuz that's not what got us here.

And honestly,
I don't know how you could see, something you once thought of m
e.
Just another volunteer, for you to bleed.

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