

# To the Bone

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Once we've made sense of our world, we wanna go fuck up everybody else's because his or her truth doesn't match mine. But this is the problem. Truth is individual calculation. Which means because we all have different perspectives, there isn't one singular truth, is there?

Hold on  
Down deeper  
Down we're going  
Way down through the floor

Ho-oh  
Don't you wanna see what's at the core?

Truth is the icy clear stream we dream about  
Drinking from  
But if the liquid [?]  
It's my [?]

Hold on  
Down and down and down and down  
We're melting down this road  
Ho-oh  
Down through every superstition  
Purging all the [?]  
Hold on  
Down through all the fear  
Back to the very truth alone  
Hold on  
Down and down we're going to the bone

Truth is the prevalent past we laugh about  
Within a void  
Thinkin' we all know the way we strayed behind  
Self-destroyed

Hold on  
Down and down and down and down  
We're driven through the smoke  
Ho-oh  
Down through every fairy story  
Built to keep us broke  
Hold on  
Down through every government  
With gun and gun in droves [?]  
Hold on  
Down and down we're going to the bone

Rain all the truth down  
Down on me  
Raining so much  
You make us see  
You make us see

See if we can sail  
Sink like a stone  
Down to the truth  
Down to the bone

Down to the bone