

# The Truth

Typecast

Screaming voices trap inside the truth  
Now it's time for change  
And hope this is for real  
Sick of the illusion  
Fake is what we believe in  
And recognize we all just want to fit in

This is a warning  
Go make the choice  
There's no time to be  
Lost and confused  
I can't take much more  
Resting on our laurels  
Expanding the head of ignorance  
Last year's legends  
Have fallen to the graves

But who am I to preach?  
Find the answers for yourself  
And you will understand  
We're all a bunch of fakes  
And never seem to admit it  
We are all the same

Oh, how lost we are  
The pathway seems to fade  
And so confused  
Can we still be saved?  
Forgot to read between the lines  
To break away from this design  
Or we never did

Oh, how lost we are  
Lost and forgotten obscured  
I'm so confused  
Blurry visions from your point of view  
Forgot to read between the lines  
Or we never did

We have buried ourselves  
To the depths of conformity  
Surrounded ourselves to the herd of mindless sheep  
This is the death of a culture  
That was once so sincere

We have succumbed to a trend  
That we once fed  
That's what I just realized