

No Named Heathens

"Truth Casted Out"

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It's easier to twist the web of lies into a solidified fact
Retracing steps in an attempt to rediscover the tract
Following in line like the lions out for the nightly prowl
The empire of bullshit you built will be your downfall

Living lies and shedding the skin of past lives these
days
Truth casted out and accepting the liars getting praise
Searching for answers like islands on the seas of
confusion
Is this all so real or just another one of my fucked
illusions

Strike me down I'm in the know
Blow you back the false still grows
Coordinated eclipses of how and why
It's not cool to tell the truth
But it's trendy to lie

Spin your web of tumultuous impossibility
Break away with such discretion and utility
Pay the man and pay the judge and pay the jury
Pay the whole fuckin' world off the stop the fury

Scratch my name off, I'm not in
I understand the circumstances
It's pretty funny until one of them will die
It's not cool to tell the truth
But it's trendy to lie
Strike me down I'm in the know
Blow you back the false still grows
Coordinated eclipses of how and why
It's not cool to tell the truth
But it's trendy to lie

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