

Dashboard Confessional

"Truth of the Matter"

Visit "[Truth of the Matter](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Over the fence,
My foot gets ahold of the grate,
And up to the rope,
Who knows if it cant take my weight,
Nut even if it frays,
Even as I scale these walls,
I believe that troubles mount,
And I believe a curse,
Hold me in her arms,
And the truth of the matter,
Is its all over you,

Ahead of it shouts by a mile or two,
If I sail out to the west,
Who know if I can make the rest,
But even if I cant,
Even if they take me back,
I believe that troubles mount,
And I believe a curse,
Hold me in her arms,
And the truth of the matter,
Is it all over you,
And the truth of the matter,
Is it all over you. (all over over you (2x))

But even if I'm safe,
Even if I make it out,
I believe that troubles mounts,
And I believe a curse,
Holds me in her arms,
And the truth of the matter,
Is it all over you,
And the truth of the matter,
Is it all over you.

Visit [Dashboard Confessional](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.