

The Briefs

"Ain't It The Truth?"

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Outside the walls a curtain calls
i cant believe were here at all
what you see i do believe
i got no place, no place to bleed
ive got nothing left, ive got nothing right
ive got not place to sleep tonite,
'cause what you see is what you get
i dont want your sympathy yet

Aint it the truth
aint it the truth that hurts
theres no excuse
and it could only get worse

Faze in this world are hard to face
i must agree i hate this place
the cover ups have all been shown
we pay no mind, dont want to know
we dont hear a word, we dont need to think
we dont want no trouble dont change a thing
'cause lifes much better when you close your eyes
But i cant live in your disguise

Aint it the truth
Aint it the truth that hurts
Theres no eXcuse
and it will only get worse, and worse, and worse...

So all the morons stand it lines
we turn cheeks and eat the lies
the tv news is nice and dull
the networks keep us comfterble
leave it alone,theres nothing wrong
shows over folks so just move along
and in the end we'll wonder why
then we'll count to ten and say good bye
aint it the truth
aint it the truth that hurts
theres no excuse
aint it the truth that always hurts
aint it the truth...etc...

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