Briefs, The "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, cuz 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 cuz 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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