

## **Explosion, The "True Or False"**

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Let's get ready set.  
I don't need no compliments.  
Hands tied to these changing trends.  
I've seen friends with bloody hands.  
Let's get ready set.  
I'm not dead to all this shit.  
Hands tied with appearances.  
Hang on tight to get through this.

True or false would you send your love.  
No no no no no  
With letter bombs and ransom notes.  
No no no no no

Let's get ready set.  
Are you out or are you in?  
Hands tied to those judgements, yeah.  
I've seen friends with dagger stares.  
Let's get ready set.  
Upset let it rest.  
Who can scream the loudest yeah?  
Who can paint the picture red?

Would you send your love?  
No no no no  
Would you send your love?  
No no no no

Let's get ready set.  
Meet the kids with nothing left.  
Voices at a fever pitch.  
Is it safe just to exist?  
I'm with you through thick and thin.  
No more appearances.  
No more appearances.  
Kill all appearances.

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