

## Thrice "The Beltsville Crucible"

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True friends stab you in the front  
Keep you from getting what you want  
One more fix could kill you  
Help you realize that

You're more and less  
Than you first had believed  
You've so much to give  
And there's so much you need

Shortcuts through graveyards  
And a brand new way to breathe  
Three thousand miles just to learn  
All that's gold does not all shine

And helping words aren't always kind  
One more kiss could kill you  
Help you realize that

You're more and less  
Than you first had believed  
You've so much to give  
And there's so much you need

Shortcuts through graveyards  
And a brand new way to breathe  
Three thousand miles just to learn

How to let my guard down  
Accept the fire has spread among us  
Today, if you're feeling all right  
You've got to play it again

You've got, you've got to play it again  
Play it again, play it again  
Play it again

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