

We Are the Truth

Mushroomhead

Hatred growing breathing
As the armies mount dead and bleeding
Tens of thousands no concealing
There's a hunger yet no one's eating

You can promise, but our dream's dead
And the rivers they're all but blood red
I can mimic all your speeches
No more lessons learned you can't reach us

Now
Listen to me no hard feelings
I can see your skull past the peeling skin
Passion all dead double talking
Yeah we hear your words
No one's walking

Once upon a time or two
I think I lost my mind with you
Too many times to be precise
We take a toke and drink the wine
We got the users over there
We got the whores right here

False flag attack that
Found guilty through entrapment
Of your commandments
Your cooperation is commended
Since the corporation demands it
Who are the false
We are the truth
True or false
Which one are you