

## The Truth

Aperion

Here lies an ancient memory  
Uncovered, hidden from your sight  
Treasures - one day they all be yours  
You carry them in your soul  
Not knowing you`re in control

In these mind there is a pile of gold  
It`s buried for you by the road, along the way  
Never be afraid, any time is well  
Believe if you want - release your shell

Now when you rise, lies you have received  
Never fail to leave a void inside your heart  
Filthy of dust and rain  
Don`t hesitate to rise again

Dreaming of seeing through yourself  
Letting go of fear  
As nothing becomes everything

Seeing before you go blind  
Before everything becomes a lie  
Before the truth is something you deny

Everything you touch  
Everything you see  
Leaves the wave in frame of history  
Behind the fading mind  
Hide true lies of our kind

Denial never feasts  
Ignores the roaring beasts  
Only open mind  
Will find the way to be

Nothing in everything  
Let true lies break free