It was a lie, nothing was real
Just a disquise you're using, you're using still

When you meet the preacher man Remind him of your fear Over which you operate, operate control

When the truth is recalled The evidence resound It's the price you'll pay On the rebound

WISH I'D KNOWN ALL ALONG
What you're running from
Wish I'd known all along
You can't choose between weak or strong

But you're not there, to turn the key
On your own two feet, two feet on the ground

Get a grip right on, to the situation Try to choose what you choose to ignore

WISH I'D KNOWN ALL ALONG
What you're running from
Wish I'd known all along
You can't choose between weak or strong

Your time has come, it's not too late, Don't hesitate

WISH I'D KNOWN ALL ALONG
What you're running from
WISH I'D KNOWN ALL ALONG
What you're running from
When the present destroys the past