

We plant our feet on stable ground, but we feel strong enough to go round for round. We think right's wrong, wrong's right, but what's done in the dark will be brought to light. Bend the paper to the other side. Compromise and then we'll terrorize. Hard to stand on ground we're shaking, hard to live a life we're faking. We're terrorizing truth. We're terrorizing truth. We're compromising everything we once believed in. There isn't any proof. There isn't any proof. We followed every lie we stood on, now it's falling through. I can dive off a cliff, thinking I could fly, or play chicken with a car on 55. 'Cause we think right's wrong, wrong's right, minds in the dark will be brought to light. But in the end what will be left? Got a life so perfect yet full of theft. Are we happy with the picture we painted? A fake vision of a people jaded? We're terrorizing truth. We're terrorizing truth. We're compromising everything we once believed in. There isn't any proof. There isn't any proof. We followed every lie we stood on, now it's falling through. We put so much into every day, just to sit back and watch it fade away. We're terrorizing truth. We're compromising everything we once believed in. There isn't any proof. There isn't any proof. We followed every lie we stood on, now it's falling through.