

The Untold

Front 242

It darkens our sayings
Curses our wills
Forces our needs
Lessens our skills

The untold
Rottens our actions
Bites our soul
Peels our heart
Digs our grave
Punishes disclosure
And never gets rattled
It's the untold
The untold
Running up here
Hanging about
Running up here
Seeding the doubt

The untold
Raises our greed
Glides on the air
Circles around

The dive in the shelter
The paper one crinkles
It's the untold, the untold

Rottens our actions
Leaks our failures

You don't believe me?