Bitter Truth

Hatebreed

How many ways to languish How many ways to fail How many ways to die too soon You can't choose one it chooses you

Some of the choices, we make All along the way, can destroy us The bitter truth cuts both ways

The stories written in our eyes I'd rather suffer for the truth Than prosper from a lie

How many ways to judge me How many places to wash ashore How many ways to feel nothing again Another mistake I once thought was a friend

Some of the choices, we make All along the way, can destroy us The bitter truth cuts both ways

The stories written in our eyes I'd rather suffer from the truth Than prosper from a lie

Some of the choices, we make All along the way, can destroy us

The bitter truth cuts both ways