

Everybody Knows A Little Bit Of Something

King's X

Everybody knows a little bit
The time for playing innocence is over
Ignorance is a road that leads to trouble
Wisdom is a treasure born in heaven
Those who find her have a precious something

Now everyone's entitled to his own opinion
Criticism without knowledge
Much is learned from small beginnings
Much forgotten causing folly

This love I found is covered in forgiving
Everyday there's hope for the future
Before I sing these words out of being
Let me take the time to say I love you

I saw the man stare in silence
Why can't he be honest with who he wants to believe
A cry for help was written on the cover of the magazine
And I know what it means