

# The Truth

Limp Bizkit

You can't sleep, you're restless  
And slightly obsessed with falling too deep  
And malfunction, you're a virus  
Who's intention is fucking up something  
You're a crater  
On the face of a problem much greater  
It's the violence, or lack thereof control  
Body and soul, digging a hole  
Is the blood stainless?  
Enjoy the pain with accepting your grief  
Are you finished?  
Dumb fucking question, don't let yourself fall asleep  
Ressurect the intention  
Once your vision is now mass-produced,  
Imagine the insults a blessing  
imagine accepting the truth

Imagine accepting the truth  
Imagine accepting the truth  
Imagine accepting the truth  
Just imagine accepting the truth  
Imagine accepting the truth

The pendulum swinging  
Hypnosis has taken control, now you linger  
On a shadow of a doubt  
Have you really figured what you're all about?  
Don't trust your instincts  
Just open the chamber where you keep those darkest regrets  
All the things you've done wrong  
Rebellious at heart all along  
Is your leader a voice?  
Somehow you replaced all your game with a debt  
Now the payback's a bitch  
Why owe your life to a bitch?  
Absolutely pathetic  
And regret it when told you are made of mistakes  
Imagine the insults a blessing  
Imagine accepting the truth

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Imagine accepting the truth

Now speak to your leader!  
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Your father who art in heaven  
Hallowed be thy name, deliver us from evil, deliver us from evil  
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Imagine accepting the truth  
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