

## From The Pain Of Loss ( I Learned About The Truth)

Manticora

Tired of pulling knives out of my back  
They say you reap what you sow  
But where along the road did I do wrong  
I guess I really just don't know

A boy, made man by lines - trenches that deepen day by day

In the dreamland between sleep and reality  
On the verge of tears I hate  
I have seen the truth  
In the eyes of and angel of light  
From the bottom of my aching heart

I'm sick of cleaning up after all your quarrels  
They say you learn from your mistakes  
So now I have to find where I go wrong, where I go wrong  
I guess that's really all it takes

In the dreamland between sleep and reality  
On the verge of tears I hate  
I have seen the truth  
In the eyes of and angel of light  
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