

The Ugly Truth

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You don't want to die
But the living gets you down
We want you to act like nothing's wrong
Even though you heard a sound

And then you're ripped right out of the ground
Like a fuckin' root
No you simply cannot hide
From the ugly truth

You feel you must be wise
'Cause you could find yourself
Among a sea of smiling faces
It's a way, I've never felt

Yeah, it kinda flies right into my face
And out the other side
Oh, the ugly truth leaves nothing to decide
The ugly truth makes everyone of us a liar, ugly

If you can dig a big enough hole to bury all your youth
No, you still won't be prepared for the ugly truth
No, you'll never be prepared for the ugly truth
You simply cannot hide from the ugly truth, ugly