

# 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