

## We Are the Truth

Mushroomhead

Hatred growing breathing  
As the armies mount dead and bleeding  
Tens of thousands no concealing  
There's a hunger yet no one's eating

You can promise, but our dream's dead  
And the rivers they're all but blood red  
I can mimic all your speeches  
No more lessons learned you can't reach us

Now  
Listen to me no hard feelings  
I can see your skull past the peeling skin  
Passion all dead double talking  
Yeah we hear your words  
No one's walking

Once upon a time or two  
I think I lost my mind with you  
Too many times to be precise  
We take a toke and drink the wine  
We got the users over there  
We got the whores right here

False flag attack that  
Found guilty through entrapment  
Of your commandments  
Your cooperation is commended  
Since the corporation demands it  
Who are the false  
We are the truth  
True or false  
Which one are you