Accept it, live with it, move on it right now
The world is sailing you must turn and face the bow
The sting of loss is stinging, voice drowned by the wind
La verite, le courage
La verite, le courage
Sitting on a fencepost for the last three years
Safe but sore, sound but scored, plugging up my ears
Which door holds back the tiger?
Which string will let go the flood?
Standing still, won't move a muscle and the heat is turning up

## [CHORUS:]

Truth or dare Truth or dare

The stick is in the spokes, so the machine is sure to break Who's to be sure the fall won't cure the fear of something great?

Something great

[CHORUS:]