

Used To The Truth

Sinner

[Sinner, Naumann, Beyrodt]

Sleepwalk in the sunrise, no signs - no boundaries
I hear a speculation, the world just won't believe
Don't try to run you can't win
Just push the button - fulfilled
Here and forever - no rules
Holy ground can't be cured
When you're out on the run, you're under the gun
You better get used to the truth
When you're out on the run - still on the loose
You better get used to
Used to the truth
Breathing under water
The truth just makes me sick
The next generation sold out and nature screams
When you're out on the run, you're under the gun
You better get used to the truth
When you're out on the run - still on the loose
You better get used to
Used to the truth
Our god's finest creation - sacrificed for deals
The kiss of death is in the air
No secret that can heal
When you're out on the run, you're under the gun
You better get used to the truth
When you're out on the run - still on the loose
You better get used to
Used to the truth
Used to the truth
Used to the truth