## **Used To The Truth**

[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

## Sinner