

# The Truth

Skelator

A student of the skies, virtue is my guide  
I trust the justice of the words I speak  
I question men of name, men of fortune, men of fame  
I never found the wisdom that I seek

The Truth  
The Truth is in my soul...  
The Truth is in my soul...

Inside their city walls, a subject of their laws  
I lived beneath their justice wrong or right  
Those fools are full of pride, as their accusations fly  
Vicious rumors stalk me in the night

The Truth  
The Truth is in my soul...  
The Truth is in my soul...

Though I face my death I will not yield

If I escape and run, they will tell all of my sons  
I died a coward liar and a fraud  
Their lies I will defy, as I live I now must die  
Shackled to the weight of my own word

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