

Truth

The Retrosic

Truth is just what we believe
Even heavens above and hells beneath
Truth is just what we believe
I close my eyes and realize

Everything is set and done
The moon has now eclipsed the sun
The mortal coil has all but gone
Yet see what we have become

I had a vision that once broke me apart
Yes, I was hoisted with my own petard
Finally we forged ahead
No more important, we are alive or dead

There is a path besides the chosen
There is a truth behind the known

Close your eyes

In that mood I found a way
To build up a world out of a piece of clay
I have seen the unseen
I got beyond of what I had been

There is a path besides the chosen
There is a truth behind the known