

Truth is heavy
Weighs down on my head
Once again innocence comes to an end
There's a girl just like the ones that I love
Can't afford to get high
She sells her body for the drugs because
Truth is harsh
Truth is unreal
Times are hard
It's going to get harder still

Truth is heavy
Weighs a ton
Cold as ice
Burns like the sun
There's a kid just like me
Can't get by, he's going to get a gun because the truth is harsh
still
Truth is harsh
Waking up is getting harder and harder and harder
Don't know if I can keep living this life much further
I need an escape
Need a release from the harsh, unreal, untrue realities