

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