

On the surface everything is fine  
But disaster struck behind these well known lines  
No more lies  
A placid applause  
A puzzled wink  
A blushing thrill  
Even in the blink of an eye  
The chaos won't stand still

It's the terrible truth that hurts the most  
Should I even stay?  
It's the beautiful fool that gets too close  
I'm here wasting away  
One, two  
It's getting too much for me to  
Three, four  
Keep on chasing the floor  
You know that, it's the terrible truth that hurts the most  
Trust when I say, we'll find a remedy

Silver moons, faded far too fast  
Look to overcome, the dead hand of the past  
No more fouls, no more lies  
Hard to have one vision when you have four pairs of eyes

It's the terrible truth that hurts the most  
Should I even stay?  
It's the beautiful fool that gets too close  
I'm here wasting away  
One, two  
It's getting too much for me to  
Three, four  
Keep on chasing the floor  
You know that, it's the terrible truth that hurts the most  
Trust when I say, we'll find a remedy

A fraught honor can't atone  
For a massacre of four that I created alone  
Paralyzed noise, exhausted by rage  
Hides in disguise  
But takes center stage

It's the terrible truth that hurts the most  
Should I even stay?  
It's the beautiful fool that gets too close  
I'm here wasting away  
One, two  
It's getting too much for me to  
Three, four  
Keep on chasing the floor  
You know that, it's the terrible truth that hurts the most  
Trust when I say, we'll find a remedy