

The accountable

Oceana

The truth is found
Six feet underground
Or laying
At the bottom of the sea

After all who thought
It would come to this
Come down to this (2x)

Yet misguided truths
Are right here
Within these walls
And to speak of them
Is a sin against the ones
You swear to the most
So everyone knows the truth (4x)

To purge ones self in a such
A misleading way is just a shame
To purge ones self
In a such a misleading way
A mile away

So sit and wait
And lose all
We've ever hoped (3x)
Hoped, hoped

As pages turn
And days go by
You only wither away
You only wither
To the tale of time