

# Truth Is Sin

PIG

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Like sirens lure a sailor I'll suck and curry favour  
A light identifies you the culture crucifies you  
I need a church of new restraints with stand-up sins and fallen saints  
I'll be the thorn right by your side  
Your merciful and willing guide

This is the time you can dream  
I'll tear apart your every seam  
The shortest step is always down  
To disappointment's stamping ground

The opium of the people shows the emperor in brand new clothes  
The spitting spouting new decrees bind the chains to set you free  
Here is the flame to torch your feast  
The golden goose lands at your feet  
The monster is unleashed

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The burning bridges light your way, scar the path with tolls to pay

A golden life, a golden age in the shit-filled golden cage  
The upward struggles downward lies  
The don't know what and the don't know whys  
And the don't know whys  
I'll be the new prescription mixer  
I'm always there to fix you  
The bitter blows become the blessing  
Always dressed to keep you guessing

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