

## The Truth

Rough Silk

Don't know where to go - I don't know what to say.  
I don't know why to leave and what I'm gonna see today.  
I don't know where you are - I don't know what you've found  
But all I know for sure, my dear, is that the truth is gonna bu  
rn you down !

Gimme the nightlights !  
Gimme the rain !  
Gimme the shadows of a faith gone down the drain !  
Gimme the reasons !  
Gimme a round !  
And all I know for sure, my dear, is that the truth is gonna bu  
rn you down !

I don't know why we fight - I don't know why we kill.  
I don't know who's to blame and why we cheat and and always wil  
l.  
I don't know who I am and why I was your clown  
But all I know for sure, my dear, is that the truth is gonna bu  
rn you down.

Gimme the nightlights.....

Didn't they tell you `bout the truth ?  
It's harder than the lie.  
And after all these one night stands  
you just kiss your tears goodbye.  
Silent memories hurt my brain  
- but your brain is not the thing  
- it's the "below-the-kidneys-territory"  
where the bells of fire ring.  
So maybe in another world  
or in another life  
- some other place - some other time  
some other one wheel drive.  
What you give is what you get  
- but what if you only take ?  
The wrong way out but the right way in  
and another heart to break.  
The truth you cannot fake !

Gimme the nightlight.....