Its funny how a little truth can put things in perspective, Sually i try to hide from all of lifes unpleasantries, Like corruption lies and users, Try to ignore all the abusers But sometimes truth just slaps me in the face, And i can't hide, try to deny deception But now i see the other side, I can't hide, try to regain my innocence But something changed inside,

Funny how perceptions change when you know secret history, Suddenly you see right past the thin veil of diplomacy, Like the smiles that invite glare at you like they're filled wi th spite,

The warm handshakes just seem so out of place,

And i can't hide,

Every person has a darkside please don't show me yours, I don't really think i wanna know that you can't be trusted, They say the truth will set you free But they don't say how deep the cut will be, Trust dies and paranoia takes it's place,

And i can't hide.