

# Truth

## The Retrosic

Truth is just what we believe  
Even heavens above and hells beneath  
Truth is just what we believe  
I close my eyes and realize

Everything is set and done  
The moon has now eclipsed the sun  
The mortal coil has all but gone  
Yet see what we have become

I had a vision that once broke me apart  
Yes, I was hoisted with my own petard  
Finally we forged ahead  
No more important, we are alive or dead

There is a path besides the chosen  
There is a truth behind the known

Close your eyes

In that mood I found a way  
To build up a world out of a piece of clay  
I have seen the unseen  
I got beyond of what I had been

There is a path besides the chosen  
There is a truth behind the known