

# Artrosis, Black Truth

In the eyes of looking truth is a picture  
Lie glitters with gold  
Uttered words  
Will not express  
Your feelings, thoughts and wisdom

Black truth  
Golden lie  
Burns in heart  
Thorn wrapped in velvet  
Wounds deeper and deeper  
Silence drinks in colourful memories  
quicker and quicker  
He is gone

You fight off  
Venom that flows from the mouth  
Black truth  
Golden lie - leaves  
Black truth - remains