

# Asian Dub Foundation, Truth Hides

Truth hides under fallen rocks and stones  
At the end of a disconnected phone (that's where the truth hides)  
Truth hides buried deep beneath your feet  
At the end of an unmarked street (that's where the truth hides)

Truth hides with the people written out of history  
Black leaders and inventors whose names  
remain a mystery  
Great women recorded on ripped out pages  
Obliterated wisdom, covered up faces

Truth is lost in the mists of eMpTy Vision,  
And found in the notebooks of those wrongfully imprisoned,  
and in the evidence that was never brought to trial,  
but not in the void behind the newsreaders' smile.

Truth hides under fallen rocks and stones  
At the end of a disconnected phone (that's where the truth hides)  
Truth hides at the end of an unmarked street  
Stored (?) deep beneath your feet (that's where the truth hides)

Chorus (x2):  
Truth it's a hide under rocks and stones  
At the end of your line  
Down an unmarked street  
Truth it's a hide under rocks and stones  
At the end of your line

Truth hides whenever we lose our focus  
Slips out the back, quickly replaced by the bogus,  
fleeing soundbites disguised as facts  
That reappear in the small print on every contract  
Truth hides on the other side of a two-way mirror  
In countless documents sent straight to the shredder  
That might finally give us the whole of the picture  
But until the day we decide to dig a little deeper  
We know that truth will hide  
Under fallen rocks and stones  
At the end of a disconnected phone  
Down an unmarked street  
And buried deep beneath your feet

Chorus (x5):  
Truth it's a hide under rocks and stones  
At the end of your line  
Down an unmarked street  
Truth it's a hide under rocks and stones  
At the end of your line.....