

# Sinner, Used To The Truth

Sleepwalk in the sunrise, no signs - no boundaries  
I hear a speculation, the world just won't believe

Don't try to run you can't win  
Just push the button - fulfilled  
Here and forever - no rules  
Holy ground can't be cured

When you're out on the run, you're under the gun  
You better get used to the truth  
When you're out on the run - still on the loose  
You better get used to  
Used to the truth

Breathing under water  
The truth just makes me sick  
The next generation sold out and nature screams

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Our god's finest creation - sacrificed for deals  
The kiss of death is in the air  
No secret that can heal

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Used to the truth  
Used to the truth