

# Thrice, The Beltsville Crucible

true friends stab you in the front  
keep you from getting what you want  
when one more kiss could kill you  
they help you realize that

you're more and less than you first had believed  
you've so much to give and there's so much you need  
shortcuts through graveyards and a brand new way to breathe  
three thousand miles just to learn,

all that's gold does not all shine...  
and helping words aren't always kind,  
when one more kiss could kill you,  
they help you realize that

you're more and less than you first had believed  
you've so much to give and there's so much you need  
shortcuts through graveyards and a brand new way to breathe  
three thousand miles just to learn.

how to let my guard down  
accept the fire that has spread among us.  
and if you're feeling all right,  
you've got to play it again,  
you've got to play it again.