

Jackson United, The Day That No One Smiled

the hardest rain won't erase
the bitterest slap to your face
resentment that you can taste
resentment that you can't fake
who's faking it now?

revisionist, untrue
they laugh and they lie to you
the truth is understood and overdue

long distance, "he'll be right with you"
spin the verdict, tighten the noose
you never have to wait for good news
i wouldn't want to be in my shoes
still standing...

revisionist, untrue
they laugh and they lie to you
the truth is understood and overdue

"what should we do now?"
they turn to me somehow
as I lose my poker face
and stop pretending
that I know which way to turn
an unforgiving burn
suffocates us, fills my lungs
an inferno

revisionist, untrue
they laugh and they lie to you
the truth is understood and overdue