

Karen Elson, The Truth Is in the Dirt

The truth is in the dirt on the ground
The truth is in the dirt on the ground
not in your gilded cage with your rusted spoon
when the ground splits open it will swallow you

The truth is in the dirt on the ground
The truth is in the dirt on the ground
not in your poison tongue or your acid tears
let the truth howl in your ears

You should come, it's killing time
flames are burning behind her eyes
here she comes, it's killing time
flames are burning behind her eyes

The truth is in the dirt on the ground
The truth is in the dirt on the ground
Not in your claws, drawn-out scratch 'til it bleeds
knocked down dead gets what she needs

The truth is in the dirt on the ground
The truth is in the dirt on the ground
not on the blazing horse from the midnight sun
the fire will turn your bones to dust

here she comes, it's killing time
flames are burning behind her eyes
here she comes, it's killing time
flames are burning behind her eyes

The truth is in the dirt on the ground
The truth is in the dirt on the ground
not in your gilded cage with your rusted spoon
when the ground splits open it will swallow you