

# New Amsterdams, Are You True

Sending a sobering scent.

It's all in my hands to repent.

Spectacular sin that take discipline to stop.

Ellis is hardly a fiend.

It's achingly clear I can see.

The offer is fair it's up in the air to drop.

Are you true?

Do you know where the worlds going to go?

I don't know if you do.

Are you true?

Does anyone else have a thought?

Then that's all the time that we've got.

The one with the cards is the only one you've forgot.

Over and over again, the heretics seldom are friends.

The profit is false, believers are turned to salt.

It's their fault.

Are you true?

Do you know where the world's going to go?

I don't know if you do.

Are you true?

It seems clear,

if you're fake,

then there's no move I can make.

I don't think that I'll choose.

Are you true?

There's no way I can lose.

Are you true?