

# Odds, Truth Or Dare

Accept it, live with it, move on it right now  
The world is sailing you must turn and face the bow  
The sting of loss is stinging, voice drowned by the wind

La vit? le courage  
La vit? le courage

Sitting on a fencepost for the last three years  
Safe but sore, sound but scored, pluggin up my ears  
Which door holds back the tiger?  
Which string will let go the flood?  
Standing still, won't move a muscle and the heat is turning up

Truth or Dare

The stick is in the spokes, so the machine is sure to break  
Who's to be sure the fall won't cure the fear of something great?  
Something great

Truth or Dare