

Ten Foot Pole, Denial

its funny how a little truth can put things in perspective,
usually i try to hide from all of lifes unpleasanties,
like corruption lies and users,
try to ignore all the abusers
but sometimes truth just slaps me in the face,
and i cant hide, try to deny deception
but now i see the other side,
i cant hide, try to regain my innocence
but something changed inside,

funny how perceptions change when you know secret history,
suddenly you see right past the thin veil of diplomacy,
like the smiles that invite glare at you like theyre filled with spite,
the warm handshakes just seem so out of place,

and i cant hide,

every person has a darkside please dont show me yours,
i dont really think i wanna know that you cant be trusted,
they say the truth will set you free
but they dont say how deep the cut will be,
trust dies and paranoia takes its place,

and i cant hide.