

Terror, Arms Of The Truth

There's nothing left to believe
When no one believes in me
And what can you take from me
When all I've got is nothing
There's no way you can tear me down 'cause
I'm lower now than I could ever go
I've been stepped on and crossed out by everything I've ever known

From broken homes and dead end roads
From the bottom of the gutter we rose
In troubled times I call on you
I place myself into the arms of the truth

Into this age of lies
Troubled minds asking why am I here just to die

Heart grows so hard
Mind blown to an endless haze
I've become so numb to all this madness that's surrounding me

Arms of the truth
You're the only hope I ever knew