

Fighter Of Truth

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There you are, my very friend
What have you done all the time
The last time I've seen you was long ago
And you've been the best friend of mine

Sometimes I've heard them telling of you
And they told you're fighting for truth
And I believed everything they said
'Cause you had nothing to lose

Your lonely way must have been cold and grey
And it doesn't look like that you've reached your aim
Your face is empty, disappeared is your rage
Your joke suffocated in pain

The world needs people like you, fighter of truth
But don't ask if they would help you
'Cause the victim for truth is much too big
So they turn away from you

The dawn will never end
We're all damned to fools
'Cause everything we do is imperfect
But we have to go our dictated rules

The truth that you are searching for
Lies in the truth itself
But look at yourself, my very friend
A part of the truth are you yourself