

The Curtain

What's behind your curtain
Take a peak take a peak
Stones at glass houses
You should speak you should speak
Such shocking blemishes
Sinners all sinners all
The woodshed not enough
Might fall might fall

What's your curtain hiding
Image shot image shot
Years of pretending
All for naught all for naught
Hide your indiscretions
We can't see we can't see
Like they never happened
Count to three count to three

(Chorus)

Wear your white dress
Wave your holy book
All the purity and the truth
all the lies it took
Holier than thou
You're quite certain
It all crumbled on you when we
looked behind the curtain

What's behind the curtain
I should know I should know
I'm the one who drew it
I should go I should go
Hide my indiscretions
You can't see you can't see
Like they never happened
Count to three count to three

(Chorus)

I wore my white suit
Wrote the holy book
I claimed to be the voice of truth
All the lies it took
I was holy
I was certain
It all crashed down on me when you
Pulled away the curtain

(Possible bridge)

Look back there!
It's all lies!
Please look away
Shield your eyes
Look back there!
It's all lies!
Please look away
Shield your eyes