1. It starts with the preachers, carried on by the teachers indoctrinating masses till they're blind.

As they spin and spread their gists, tainted with creative twists until it's saturated all mankind.

They love to torque and bend, massage their message to a blend that's not the truth it started out to be

With half-truth knotty ties, the whole world's tangled in their lies that they think is "the truth that sets them free."

## HOOK/

**REFRAIN**: It's true, a half-truth is still a full lie

no matter how you dish it out.

You're still deceiving the one believing what he thinks you're talking about.
You can twist, you can wrangle

you can torque, tweak and tangle,

taint and tinge what you tout from your spout . . .

But your half-truths will still be a whole lie

no matter how you dish it out.

2. Since the serpent in the garden, left Eve without a pardon with the half-truth, "You surely will not die!"

— because she didn't right away, by a temporary stay of a sentence wrought by gradual decay. His *kind* and progeny have used the same old trickery to delude, to deceive, to deflect to pollute and adulterate, in half-baked, half-truth debate without limit to all that they infect.

[REPEAT HOOK/REFRAIN]
[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. Fast forward to the present, from elitist to the peasant nearly every woman, man and child is captured in its spell of misleading and deception, by half-truth-seeding direction — everyone knows something's wrong, but how and by what they can't tell. Their ears don't hear, their eyes don't see, their brains fogged by an enemy deception blinds them from big picture to the least detail the deceived can't self-undeceive; deception voids detection while all that they perceive is through a covert half-truth veil.

[REPEAT HOOK/REFRAIN,
AND VAMP ON FINAL TWO LINES]

[END]

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