

Bryer The Liar

Truthful Lies

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Lies Or Truth?

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Truthful Lies

In shadows cast by knowledge's light, A notion stirs,
both day and night, That facts, at times, wear
a disguise, Veiled in deceit, beneath truth's skies. Yet let
us tread with cautious grace, For not all facts in
falsehood's embrace. A web of fiction, some may
weave, But many truths, their worth, perceive. In this
vast world of wisdom's dance, Some facts may falter,
caught in a trance, But the pursuit of truth must
persist, To separate lies from the factual gist. For while
some falsehoods may take flight, The beacon of truth
shines ever bright, Amidst the fabrications spun, The
quest for knowledge is never done. So let us not in
cynicism dwell, But seek the truth, untangle the spell,
For though some facts may seem to stray, In earnest
quest, we find our way.

Truthful Lies

In a world where facts should stand as guide, Beware
the shadows where deception hides, For even truths,
when twisted and bent, Can become lies, their essence
rent. Facts, once pillars of solid ground, Can crumble
when falsehoods abound, In the hands of those who
manipulate, Reality's truth, they obfuscate. With
selective truths and biased gaze, They paint a picture,
a misleading craze, Facts stripped of context, stripped
of grace, Become but tools in a falsehood's chase. So, let
us not be blindly swayed, By facts alone, for they can
be played, With wisdom's lens, we must discern, The
whole truth, lest we crash and burn. In this complex
world where facts can disguise, Seek the depths
beneath the surface lies, For even in facts, a truth may
lie, And only with discernment can we truly fly.

Truthful Lies

In the realm of words, where stories are spun, There lies a truth, though it may seem undone. For lies, my dear friend, can be a saving grace, When they protect and shield, in a delicate embrace. In times of danger, when harm draws near, A well-told lie can alleviate fear. To shield a loved one from impending pain, A falsehood can be a shelter from the rain. A lie can be a shield, a guardian's embrace, Protecting others from the harshness they face. When truth's sharp edges threaten to harm, A well-intentioned lie can be a soothing balm. In the realm of secrets, where shadows reside, Lies can be the lifeline, a refuge to confide. To preserve a fragile heart's innocence and bliss, A gentle untruth can be a tender kiss. Sometimes, a lie can mend what's torn apart, Rebuilding bridges with a compassionate heart. To save another from the depths of despair, A selfless lie can show them that