

Why Store "Lies"

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Forever is the word
Well it takes a nasty turn
A little puppet on a string
It doesn't matter what he sings
It's not the joker or the queen
It's not anything they see
Step inside come with me
I'll take you to where you want to be
And she sang?
Lies, you're tempting me with lies
You hurt me with these lies
And then you want to talk about it
Lies, you're hurting me with lies
You tempt me with these lies
And then you want to talk about it
So let yourself be me
Look inside what can you see
Can you let yourself be me?
Look inside what do you see
I'm not your puppet on a string
I'm not a master of anything
You can walk, walk on by
And you can dream in your eyes
Lies, you're tempting me with lies
You hurt me with these lies
And then you want to talk about it
Lies, you're hurting me with lies
You tempt me with these lies
And then you want to talk about it
You've left yourself out in the cold
What are you doing there my friend, again.
With nowhere left for you to roam.
Will you make it back, back to me my friend.
She sang?
Lies, you're tempting me with lies
You hurt me with these lies
And then you want to talk about it
Lies, you're hurting me with lies
You tempt me with these lies
And then you want to talk about it

