

## Faithfull Marianne "Lies"

Visit "[Lies](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

How come you don't realise the shape you're in  
Sweatin' over lies to justify the naked sin within  
A spineless irritation from some time before  
When more than life was cursin' through my veins.  
You made me and you slayed me and you tortured me  
Laughing as you lay upon our bed of bloody love - and  
left me.

Think about me, drink about me, I don't care,  
'Cause now I realise the shape I'm in.  
If I was alive, I'd open up the gates for you,  
If I'd only cried aloud, I'd still be here.  
In my other life, I'm making plans for you, my dear,  
So come on babe, your time is drawing near.  
Across the street they're eating now and holding  
hands,

An image of a priest with bibles lain across his hands  
for me.

Don't think about me, drink about me, I don't care,  
'Cause now I realise the shape I'm in.  
If I was alive, I'd open up the gates for you,  
If I'd only cried aloud, I'd still be here.  
In my other life, I'm making plans for you, my dear,  
So come on babe, your time is drawing near.  
In the house, my mother's house, the clocks have all  
stood still,  
An empty picture frame upon a dirty window sill .  
In the yard, my father's yard, a tombstone breaks in  
two,  
Shattered by a lying snake like you.

Visit [Faithfull Marianne](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.