## Forgive Durden "I'm A Sucker For Fakes"

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I'll classify
Every word out of your lips as a lie
Until you're lying beneath the dirt and the soil
Hailed as the king of deceivers and cheats

You've got a lot to learn More best friends to burn More malignant lies to conjure

I'm down and out For now, but until the day you die I will haunt your dreams

When you decide
To paint your white picket fence
Be sure to use the purest his money can buy
With every stroke, brush over the past
And smother the true grain of your tainted life

You've got more guts to churn
An eternity to burn
You're about as innocent as cancer

I'm down and out For now, but till the day you die I will haunt your dreams

I hope your breathing doesn't come easy
I pray to God I'm all you dream
I hope feel me touch
Hear my voice
Taste my lips
With ever sip of noise
Save your tears
Don't apologize
All you'll hear is
Goodbye

Until you're a memory You're a memory Until you're a memory You're a memory Visit <u>Forgive Durden</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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