

## Heaven 17 "And That's No Lie"

Visit "[And That's No Lie](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

But when the fire goes out  
The dark starts moving in  
And that's the truth

Right now you're on the stand  
And I feel like the judge  
Who needs the proof?  
The slaves of truth

It was on every face in town  
But I would not understand  
Waiting for the news  
Will it ever come my way?

But when the fire goes out  
The dark starts moving in  
And that's the truth  
(That's the truth)

Right now you're on the stand  
And I feel like the judge  
Who needs the proof?  
(Who needs the proof?)  
The slaves of truth  
(The slaves of truth)

I won't be beat, not in a thousand years  
I'll never lose, if I can prove you're not the one  
Just leave me now, you're making my blood run cold  
The word is out, so go, your feet won't touch the  
ground

Now that she has gone  
I've got to shake the pain, act like a man  
The sweetness that's inside  
Will slowly die away

But when the fire goes out  
The dark starts moving in  
And that's the truth  
(That's the truth)

Right now you're on the stand  
And I feel like the judge  
Who needs the proof?  
(Who needs the proof?)  
The slaves of truth  
(The slaves of truth)

I won't be beat, not in a thousand years  
I'll never lose, if I can prove you're not the one  
Just leave me now, you're making my blood run cold  
The word is out, so go, your feet won't touch the  
ground

Who do you think you are? You're making a fool of me  
Make no mistake, this is no fake, this is the end  
Just shut your mouth, make room for someone new  
So guess who's back, it's happy Jack, and that's no lie

I won't be beat, not in a thousand years  
I'll never lose, if I can prove you're not the one  
Just leave me now, you're making my blood run cold  
The word is out, so go, your feet won't touch the  
ground

How was I to know?  
So discreet, no one speaks  
Take the word from here  
If you play you've got to pray

But when the fire goes out  
The dark starts moving in  
And that's the truth  
(That's the truth)

Right now you're on the stand  
And I feel like the judge  
Who needs the proof?  
(Who needs the proof?)  
The slaves of truth  
(The slaves of truth)

I won't be beat, not in a thousand years  
I'll never lose, if I can prove you're not the one  
Just leave me now, you're making my blood run cold  
The word is out, so go, your feet won't touch the  
ground

Who do you think you are? You're making a fool of me  
Make no mistake, this is no fake, this is the end  
(I won't be beat, not in a thousand years  
Just leave me now, you make my blood run cold

The word is, the word is out)

I won't be beat, not in a thousand years  
Just leave me now, you make my blood run cold  
The word is, the word is out

I won't be beat, not in a thousand years  
Just leave me now, you make my blood run cold  
The word is, the word is out

I won't be beat, not in a thousand years  
Just leave me now, you make my blood run cold  
The word is, the word is out

Visit [Heaven 17](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.