

Ian Moore "Lie"

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Mornin' feels like a drag when you're all messed up
Ain't got nobody to pick you up
And your phone gonna ring like it used to do
All those you thought, your friends
Well, they turned on you, oh

Like a stone, you flown your life
To turns of fancy and of flight
It's a lie, it's a lie

So you believe what they say
With all their gilded praise
You string up your accolades
They string up your veins

They like to push you up
But they won't let you go
They keep a tight, keep a tight
Keep a tight hold on you
Just to let you know

That they'll always be your lover
And they will never know the crime

It's a lie
Break me down to blood and grit
It's a lie
A monkey blood and junkie spit
It's a lie

Elevate my pedestal
It's a lie

Touch me, baby
Does anybody want me?
Feel me, baby

I still got that same old feeling
Burning inside
Hear me now
Does anybody hear me?

Remember me, yeah
Remember me
Remember me, yeah

And you think back to the time
When you never ever could get too high

It's a lie
Break me down to blood and grit
It's a lie
A monkey blood and junkie spit
It's a lie

Elevate my pedestal
It's a lie

I want to take you higher
Bring me down
I want to take you higher
Bring me down

I want to take you higher
Bring me down
I want to take you higher
Bring me down
I want to take you higher
Bring me down

The same thing that makes you laugh
Can make you cry
The same thing you eat to live
Can make you die
Same thing you thought you

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