

Lame Ducks "Lies"

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I know this person who makes people ill.
When he approaches I can feel that he's near.
I get this sting in the back of my neck.
It's your presence.

I don't believe that you'll ever change.
You will always be that same fucking prick.
Always sprewing shit, never be your self.
Your way of living makes me sick.
You lie every time you open your mouth.
You brag about everything, and complain for nothing.
Why can't you for once do something nice.
And stop spreading lies.

You are like a disease,
that is running around in my head.
Infecting my brain...

Why do you cover up your life?

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