

## Livores Mortis

### "Chiseler"

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Oh you chiseler you I'm so in love with you I can't  
explain the feelings that I feel  
The only prints you leave behind on the sands of time  
will be the marks of a heel

When I gave you my hand my heart was in it in your  
way I know you love me too  
Still I can't help but worry every minute  
When you say being honest takes but not enough for  
you  
Oh you chiseler you...

Your cottage bag can't even borrow trouble you'd  
rather take a friend than take a job  
But one by one they'll all know you talk double  
Then if and when you need a friend you'll have to buy a  
dog  
Oh you chiseler you...

When you gave me that table for my birthday  
For once you told the truth and that's a fact  
You said that it went back to Loui the fourteen  
And on the fourteen Loui can't and Loui took it back  
Oh you chiseler you...  
Oh you chiseler you...

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