

School For The Dead "Journal Of Lies"

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I don't believe in ghosts but I'm scared of them
And in this way I contradict myself
(No I don't)
It's hard to be smart when you're so, so dumb
So much, so much of the time.

I don't believe you'll like what I have to say
And so I'll just keep it to myself
(No I won't)
It's hard to be nice when you're so, so sad
And it's so sad that you'd even try

It's a journal of lies when it lies on the table
A journal of lies if just anyone's able
To read what you wrote
It's a book full of quotes
That you just made up
That's a journal of lies that you've got there

I don't believe a thing that they shout at me
I don't believe a single word they yell
(Yes I do)
My spirit's been busted by people I trusted
And now they can all go to hell

It's a journal of lies when it lies on the table
A journal of lies if just anyone's able
To read what you wrote
It's a book full of stuff
That you just made up
That's a journal of lies that you've got there

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