

## **The Casting Out "Liar (And The Award Goes To...)"**

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Set on how we come to terms  
No one listens  
No one learns  
Doors are locked  
The witches are burned  
Fresh face  
Stale irony affords an audience that pays  
To score  
The climax kills they scream for more  
Loved your speech  
You're the flavor of the week  
You're a lie, you're a lie  
You're a liar take it all the way  
The lights and masquerade  
You're a lie, you're a lie  
You're a liar all the same  
These shoes fit  
So does your mouth  
So dress it up  
And wear it out  
They swoon  
Suspending any doubt  
Cause this is where the story ends  
And yes they're  
Drink what you spent  
Doting, feeble, and content one time...  
Really is a shame  
Two times...  
Written on your face  
Three times...  
You're a perfect disaster  
Hey kid, you got it mastered...  
Way to go...  
That's right man  
Way to go (you're a liar, I'm a liar, this is all we have)

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