

This Is Hell

"Polygraph Cheaters"

Visit "[Polygraph Cheaters](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't believe a word of this, don't believe a single thing
you hear.

We're sinners and we'll surely get sainted while real
saints will simply be tainted.

Don't believe a word of this, don't believe a sing thing
you hear.

Sometimes villains deserve your applause cause our
heroes are tragically flawed.

Medic! Medic!

Man down and we're losing him fast.

Forget it

Forget it.

That last breath was his last.

Medic Medic.

We were seconds to late.

Don't believe a word of this, don't believe a single thing
you hear.

These things are romanticized, but in the end they're
only colorful lies.

Don't believe a word of this don't believe a single thing
you hear.

The poetry of a stone hearted cynic and all the demons
that I've broken bread with.

Medic! Medic!

Man down and we're losing him fast.

Forget it Forget It.

That last breath was his last.

Medic Medic.

We were seconds to late.

This is the sound it makes when it all comes crashing
down.

We're arsonists among architects, and we'll burn this
fucker to the ground.

This is the sound it makes when it all comes crashing
down.

Visit [This Is Hell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.