

Zygnema "Theory Of Lies And Negation"

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What had made you believe she was the one?
Now that she's gone, friends you've got none
She spat on you like its shit to forget
And now it's your time to make her regret

Lies, future, secrets, fuck

Don't rely on her 'cause she's a fucking lie
Bury your past in the bleeding wounds
Of your last tear drop and walk ahead
Time has arrived to make her realize
Should've laid her instead of loved

Lies, future, secrets, hate
Lies, future, secrets, fuck

Lying down in darkness, broken heart weakness

Still you cry in sorrow, be all alone tomorrow
There she is now, fucking someone else
While you lay on your bed, dead, drunk loser
Worthless tears in your eyes

Fortune teller tell me secrets of her lies
And her motherfucking pride
Dark obsession, wrath deception
It's her style, she'd let you die

Your schizophrenic depression
For the one who fucked your ass
With a smile on her face
And a little bit of sickness in her head

Lies, future, secrets, hate
Lies, future, secrets, fuck

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