

Peyoti For President "Rhapsody Of A 1000 Lies"

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Iâ€™ve died a 1000 timesÂ...
My heart ripped from my side,
My brain cut into piecesÂ...
Iâ€™ve borne a 1000 pains,
The blood sucked from my veins,
A multitude of leechesÂ...

They lied a 1000 liesÂ...
We sighed a 1000 sighs,
How could you ever say for certain,
To doubt or to believe,

To loose or to conceive,
it could ever be forgotten,

Heâ€™s singing for his pain,
That tomorrow things will change,
But heâ€™s hopelessly tenacious,
He opens up the door,
Goes crashing to the floor,
Into a 100 thousand piecesÂ...

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