

**Joseph Buladas****"Lye"**

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A little girl sits in her new dress  
Alone on the cold concrete front steps  
And cries to herself, wondering when  
Or if, she'll ever see her father again

Why don't we try harder than last time  
To dry our eyes and smile

Someday, oh I'll make time  
Yeah maybe, but not tonight  
I'm trying as hard as I  
Can to believe you  
Don't lie

A killer without a conscience cries  
Alone in his cold bedroom at night  
Perpetually asking why, oh why  
Am I so lonely, while he sharpens his knives

Why don't we try harder than last time  
To dry our eyes and smile

Someday, oh I'll make time  
Yeah maybe, but not tonight  
I'm trying as hard as I  
Can to believe you  
Don't lie

You don't get it  
This is it, your last chance to dance  
You don't get it, no

A father who left his daughter's side  
And slowly exhales for the last time

Someday, oh I'll make time  
Yeah maybe, but not tonight  
I'm trying as hard as I  
Can to believe you  
Don't lie

Someday, oh I'll make time  
Yeah maybe, but not tonight  
I'm trying as hard as I  
Can to believe you  
I don't believe you  
I want to believe you  
Don't lie

Dry your eyes and smile

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