

Dork

"Chasing Lies"

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Chasing lies, we can't afford to compromise
Time is too short to go along for the ride
What a lovely thing to say, that everything is great
But greatness is a self-fulfilling state

You lean on me, I count on you
A losing team, but it's what we do
A raging pace without a stride
We're losing face so now run and hide

Fighting fate, impossible to isolate
We've been sequestered but nothing's up for debate
No we don't have to stay, just pack and leave this place
But bring a brush to wash away the taste

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A losing team, but it's what we do
A raging pace without a stride
We're losing face so now run and hide

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