

Lies

Nick says – Every knows someone like this, compulsive liars. Why do they bother?

What if you just tell me twice
Without the thin veil of disguise
What if you could just be straight
Without the boundries that you make
Would it help you even more
To miss out parts that I deplore
It never struck me that it's true
Nothing you say or ever do

What if you knew I know more
Would just drop parts that I ignore
What if you just don't inflate
The stories to ingratiate
Would it kill you just to try
To make some effort once in time
And leave the facts where they remain
Or is your problem too ingrained

Conniving, truth hiding
With a straight face you tell me your
Lies

Gut wrenching, descending

With a straight face you tell me your

Lies

Your lies

Your lies

You lied your lies

You lied your lies

You lied your lies

You lied your lies

You lied, you lied your

Lies

Your

Lies

Your lies

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