

They Lie

Die Happy

Comin to a place where people go to To talk, to see and to be seen
It makes you feel good, to see nice smiles And her nice words
about yourself You think "I'm loved, they like me"

They lie, is it scareness or game They smile when I show my pain
Why is this the taste if fame They lie, I cry

Lovely enemy

The world are gettng bigger With little tunnels to the world 'Cause
when I find out, I shiver Everbody`s digging in the dirt

They lie, is it scareness or game They smile when I show my pain
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