

Liar

III Niño

For all the pain that calls my name
I burn your picture in the same
Way that you burned the things you see in me

And all the pills wash it away
They tell me how and what to say
I need that numbness here in me
To be

I'm feeling sick and living on everything
That's dead in me
You bring it out of me
Hate is what I need
Your life is built on this
And bitch you'll never strip me from this
From the pain I arise
From the pain I arise
Nothing more
Liar
Liar
Liar
Liar

You say things would be the same
You'll say things would be the same

Liar
All the hate is now arising

For all the feelings that are right
There's still a fear that we must fight
And I would kill for you to feed from me

I'm feeling sick and living and breathing only nothing
That is real your hate is what I feel
You think your made of steel
Your life is built on this and bitch you'll never
Strip me from this
From the pain I arise
From the pain I arise
Nothing more
Liar
Liar
Liar
Liar

You say things would be the same
You'll say things would be the same
You say things would be the same
You'll say things would be the same
Bring you, bring you down

Liar
Liar
Liar
Liar

You said that things would be the same
You said that things would be the same
You said that things would be the same