Intoxicated

Lie! Lie! Broken mirror Seven years of stolen luck I try to fix you one more time But I must let it die The dream that we'd survive, Cut my throat if I tell a lie Set it free, lost ambition I over-thought my place in your life Set it free, superstition I gave up on this fairy tale lie Blind man's wisdom Cross my heart but it's a lie I kept us going the last time You used one of your nine lives I gave up all of mine, Cut my throat if I tell a lie Set it free, lost ambition I over-thought my place in your life Set it free, superstition I gave up on this fairy tale lie In the world that I created I'm intoxicated Set it free, lost ambition And now I won't look back I've turned my back. I'm off the ground Set it free, superstition And now the air I breathe is poison free I'm freedom bound Set it free, lost ambition I over-thought my place in your life Set it free, superstition I gave up on this fairy tale lie

Lie!

Lacuna Coil