

# Whatever Lies Will Help You Rest

Ataris

1. While Kansas city sleeps  
cloaked in the twilight of this valley  
at this churches lying roadside from a tree  
I keep driving to the most desolate seclusions  
my blackest secrets still imprison me

X: And why don't we say what we really feel?

R: Whenever things are at their best...  
whatever lies will help you rest  
whenever things are at their best...  
why do we wait for it to fall apart?

fall apart

2. Welcome to the after-taste  
of cheap wine and bad decisions  
my heart trembles in this morning prayer  
I can't chill my eyes from this inner most seductions  
but still somehow you found me there

X: And why...

R: Whenever things...

\*: It's my mistake to say I'm not the world safest bet  
I've never been too good at being good and its probably sad  
to say...

R: Whenever things... (2x)