

The Lie

Bad Religion

How do you know what you can be
if you can't see where you are going
What breaks the silence Misery
Can make you see where you belong
It's a dangerous stage but the show must go on

Why do you lie
Why do you lie
Would you betray your soul
Why do you lie
Why do you lie
Don't let your weakness show
You just might be the last to know

Freedom is such a loaded word
So full of hurt and such a plumb
Loneliness saunters in its breeze
Like a disease it drags along
The time of your life can't be had for a song

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Why do you lie
Why do you lie
Don't let your weakness show
Why do you lie
Why do you lie
Only the meek follow
Why do you lie
Why do you lie
Trample the fear below
You just might be the last to know