

Fine Lies

Bass Drum of Death

I see you walking
your look, it buries me
and i've lost all my friends
i don't know where to begin
i see you whispering
you whisper back at me
and i don't know what to do
i'm a fool for you
all of my friends, they're all gone
i hear you talking
the words i cannot see
and i can't make my ends
i don't know where to begin
i see you whispering
fine lies you're telling me
and i don't know what to do
i'm a fool for you.